

Let X=X

Laurie Anderson

I met this guy - and he looked like might have been a hat check clerk at an ice rink. which, in fact, he turned out
to be. and I said: oh boy. right again. let $x=x$. you know, it could be you. it
Sky-blue sky. satellites are out tonight. let $x=x$. you know, I could write a book. and this book would be think
enough to stun an ox. cause I can see the future and it's a place - about 70 miles
Of here. where it's lighter. linger on over here. got the time? let $x=x$. I got this postcard. and it read, it said: dear
amigo - dear partner. listen, uh - I just want to say thanks. so...thank
Anks for all the presents. thanks for introducing me to the chief. thanks for putting on the feedbag. thanks for
going all out. thanks for showing me your swiss army knife. and uh - thanks for l
G me autograph your cast. hug and kisses. xxxxxoooo. oh yeah, p.s. I - feel - feel like - I am - in a burning
building - and I gotta go. cause I - I feel - feel like - I am - in a burning buildin
Nd I gotta go.

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