

# 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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