

# Ulysses

## Josel

I went into twelve bookstores looking for Ulysses  
Mother, well, led me to believe, all my questions would be answered  
    Now I have it here, sitting on the table  
        Another word for the universe  
        Loose green tea and a bonsai tree, an underground apartment  
        Check my e-mail and wash my clothes while my rice is cooking  
        Oh Jesus Christ, how I hate making phone calls  
            So I lead a lonely life  
            A waterfall from a higher place told me all about you  
            The funeral of the man I was, told me not to doubt you  
        Oh, what we could do with your dress up 'round your shoulders  
            We could leave all our fear behind  
        I went into the liquor store looking for a bottle  
        Of my favorite Bombay gin, the answer to my problems  
            But to my delight, the bottles were all taken  
                Oh yeah, another hero's night

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