

Same Time Tomorrow

Laurie Anderson

You know that little clock,
The one on your VCR,
The one that's always blinking twelve noon
'Cause you never figured out
How to get in there and change it?
So it's always the same time,
Just the way it came from the factory.
Good morning.
Good night.
Same time tomorrow.
We're in record.
Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa

So here are the questions
Is time long or is it wide?
And the answers?
Sometimes the answers just come in the mail.
And one day you get that letter
You've been waiting for forever.
And everything it says is true.
And then in the last line
It says: burn this.
Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa

And I what I really want to know is
Are things getting better
Or are they getting worse?

Stop, stop. Pause, pause. We're in record.

Because 180244 stories
That we have remembered,
And most of them never even get written down.
And so when they say things like
"We're gonna do this by the book",
You have to ask "What book?",
Because it would make a big difference
If it was Dostoyevsky or just,
You know, Ivanhoe.
Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa

I remember where I came from;
There were burning buildings
And a fiery red sea.
I remember all my lovers.
I remember how they held me.
Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa

East, East. The edge of the world.
West, West. Those who came before me.

We're in record.

Oohaaaa

Come here little girl.
Get into the car.
It's a brand new Cadillac.
Bright red.
Come here little girl.
Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa

When my father died we put him in the ground.
When my father died it was
Like a whole library had burned down.

Stop, stop. Pause, pause.

Oohaaaa
Oohaaaa

Same time tomorrow.

And wild beasts shall rest there
And owls shall answer one another there
And the hairy ones shall dance there
And sirens in the temples of pleasure

Speak my language.

Good night.