

Life is very strange

70 or 71

(175)

Life is very strange
Seems to be an accident
Connected to the firmament
And vague impressions
Always coming through
like a ~~to~~ chance predicament
Looks like there's no settlement
Of these pulsations

At the ~~front door~~ ^{doorstep} of the Worth
Always selling the Star Telegram
~~Was an old man~~ Monroe known throughout the town
~~As a man of~~ on his stool only
Then one day he died
Only having said hello
a thousand times to that fellow
I felt so lonely