

MY NATION

"Inside the museums,
Infinity goes up on trial.
Voices echo this is what salvation must
be like after awhile,
But Mona Lisa musta had the highway blues-
You can tell by the way she smiles.
See the primitive wallflower freeze
When the jelly-faced women all sneeze;
Hear the one with the mustache say, "Jeeze,
I can't find my knees."
Jewels and binoculars hang from the head
of the mule
But these visions of Johanna
Make it all seem so cruel."

Bob Dylan

