

Alanis Morissette, London

Bogavilia fall into the pool
The hard shelled bugs bite my forearm
My right index fingernail chewed to the quick
My cervix is a long scalene
My sprinklers go off at 6pm each day
And sometimes they spray unsuspecting visitors
My pimples are geese all over my legs
My brow is furrowed and my vision is blurred
And how I do love London
And how I do love London
The birds make guttural sounds and protect me
My friends come to visit and love me a lot
I don't have the energy to fill this
I am lagged from the jet and the 12 hour flight
And how I do love London
And how I do love London
I am intrigued by the boys with the androgynous songs
Sometimes they rhyme sometimes they rhyme not
The steam will smell of eucalyptus in the shower
The hug will feel forced upon you inconsolable thing
And how I do love London
And how I do love London
Deep breaths will not make my brain stand still
To be loved and swallowed are single and depraved
I love speaking french to the taxi drivers
We slept and were cold on the train out of france
And how I do love London
And how I do love London