

## 22 Pistepirkko, Onion Soup

My Hoover is howling  
all those dirty clothes  
keeps spinning  
in the endless typhoon.  
Plumber keeps me waiting  
feels like dust never sleeps.  
I asked for my dearest  
hey honey how are you  
are we gonna have tonight  
some onion soup

"yeah  
and she said yeah  
and she said yeah  
and she said  
yeah"

Standing on a bill hill  
jets are giving me tone.  
My mind is crawling  
into a silvery sea.  
Cruise control on the loose  
lizards licking my toes;  
ever-lasting grass  
under my running shoes.  
Am I enough happy?  
Am I enough fast?  
Oh lord, gimme onion soup!

"yeah  
and she said yeah  
and she said yeah  
and she said  
yeah"