

Cirkus Miramar, Bambiboy

I met with at hers
she sang needles and pins
and I was one in a row
of succeeding kings

she told me to sit
but there wasn't a chair
and I briefly spotted a smell
of John Lennon there

so I sat on the floor
for a year or a while
then she returned with some tea
or a glass of wine

lalala it's a game she plays
and I'm a Bambiboy with rubbersoul in my head

she painted my heart
in Bavarian Blue
she said boy for final and last
always me and you

But when I woke up early in the morning light
her face was like a Dorian Gray you'd dread to write
with a sadness deep in her eyes
with a sadness deep in her heart
some sort of sadness that won't go away
it just won't go away

she stood by the bed
Alka Seltzer in hand
she said thank-you-bye-and-solong
then her face went blank

She'd need a revolution in her kooky head
but she'll stay inside that house and curl up in her bed
with a sadness deep in her eyes
with a sadness deep in her heart
some sort of sadness that won't go away
it just won't go away.