

I am Kloot, An Ordinary Girl

From an ordinary house, in an ordinary road,
From an ordinary town there came an ordinary girl,
A face that looked surprised, a book of dog eared loans? Never made a sound, never said a word,
Nothing was ever seen, nothing was ever heard,
In an ordinary town, and an ordinary girl. She's feeling, outrageous, so daft and courageous,
She's laughing, flirtacious, we're falling, unconscious,
She's selfish, and needy, she's wanton and greedy,
She's mugging, her lovers, she's bleeding her brothers from the level? In an ordinary house, in an ordinary
Upon an ordinary street, nothing was ever found,
By an ordinary girl who never made a sound. She's up in, the attic, she's bristling, with static
She's wanton, and needy, she's selfish and greedy,
She's mugging, her lovers, she's bleeding her brothers from the level? The ones she's, been kissing
The day when you wed her, you saw me unteather,
This feeling, no never, they all went together
With an ordinary girl