

Nightmare Of You, Marry Me

I felt a love of such deafening weight
Dangling from a ballustrade of shilly-shally
Overlooking infinity and this ecstasy
Of you lying next to me
And in a peculiar way you clutched me
By the shoulder, said "Boy I barely know you
But would you marry me?"

We were floating about with our heads in the clouds
And stealing those words from my mouth
You whispered in my ear
Exactly what I wanted to hear

I composed a note of such jubilant things
And placed it between bed and spring
Of a hostile hostel overrun with
Shedding towelettes and Mexican maids
And with indefinite fate I clutched you by the shoulder
And said "Girl, I barely know you,
But will you marry me?"