

Soft Machine, Instant Pussy

And later we had coffee and the cream spilled on the sheets
and you said leave it I can clean when you've gone and
underneath the chaos of your hair around your pretty face
and shoulders you were thinking 'bastard you bastard'

And I get up in the morning, saw your face upon the pillow
where you dribble in the night like a baby in the womb
and you flip the sheets around your head above your soft
and fragile body, then I wanted to stay with you forever

And I plucked your naked eyelid and the makeup off your mouth
and then the cheeks around your mouth
and then you stretched your legs and arms and closed them up again
tucked up inside the bed clothes and the frontman gave a dirty little smile

So wherever peeled off sheets and blankets
and you turn until your bare toe captivated them put you on the neck
you slid your fingers down my back and could be only you
and I knew then I'd be picked up to be with you forever