

# Whitehouse

## "Daddo"

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You'll never look this good again  
You'll never be younger than this  
No  
The words that slide out of their lazy holes are the  
same as any other road noise  
Noise as sad representation  
Myth  
A safe remove, aggrandising, desperate, resigned  
and ultimate separation  
Only words  
But they're words I collect  
Words I fuck  
Thoughts and campaigners I covet and care so very  
much about that I keep the showy wrapping paper  
Say it: only words  
Say it: it wasn't her fault  
Say it: monster  
Nightmare  
Perfect pure product  
Bugs flit around looking for an in  
Something comfortable  
It wants truth  
It wants to be fooled  
It needs to be convinced  
Its looking for a little religion  
A suggestion on what works  
Listen  
Concentrate  
Mummy taught you how to like it  
Daddy taught you how to sleep  
You don't want those tangles in your hair like when  
mummy pulled a comb through, do you?  
Pay attention  
Let me wipe your face, your little lip and cheeks  
This is what adults do  
This is what adults do  
Say no  
Say stop  
Say no you're not  
Right now, mummy said don't  
I wanna go home  
Mummy said

This is what you get  
What you take in  
It only happens once  
Im going to teach you to sing  
And teach you to worry about others  
The way you worry about yourself  
So why don't you talk to your daddy any more?  
Name yourself  
Not Cunt  
Nothing happens  
Not this  
Not cunt  
Not just this  
Not just another hole  
A tighter comparable pit  
This time saying  
Why  
Fair  
Not cunt  
What's bad?  
What's bad for you?  
When did it stop being enough?  
Doing good enough  
Not this  
Not just this  
Not just another hole  
For baby?  
What did mummy say?  
Does mummy let you do this?  
How do you apply lipstick?  
How do you apply blush?  
How do you fold scented kleenex?  
What's talcum powder for?  
How do you put on your knickers?  
How do you pull on your tights?  
How do you cross your legs?  
Where do you wear perfume?  
How do you walk in those heels?  
Little miss  
Little doll  
Little dolly  
Special  
Youll always be this beautiful  
No matter how old and stupid and blank and pinned-up  
and tucked and sucked in and high-heeled and lied  
and drugged - just like your mummy looks now  
Little full empty head  
You were born for this  
What do you think the makeups for?  
The kleenex? The blush?  
The cocksucker red lipstick?

The bleached hair?  
The talcum powder? Your knickers and tights?  
The heels? Mummy's shoes?  
Your painted toenails?  
Do you know there's nothing more?  
Pout  
Kiss  
Smile  
Slide  
Your coming tits  
Your ass  
Your cunt  
What the fuck do you think it's for?  
You'll never look this good again  
You'll never be younger than this  
I can see all that  
And I'm not wrong about any of it

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