

## Björk

### "Short Term Affair"

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Duet with Steve Coogan

It's a short term affair  
you're my children's au-pair  
but I just couldn't bear  
to keep my hands off you

I was barely eighteen  
what you did was obscene  
but to me it felt clean  
what else was I to do?

The memory still lingers  
you're cooking the kids fish-fingers  
and ironing

Each morning you'd come down  
in your paisley dressing gown  
then you'd sing  
and the yearning started for a

Short term affair  
no intention to stray  
I was caught in your snare  
but my wife was away  
it was so debonair  
so I thought what the hey  
I knew I couldn't resist

It was a short term affair  
you're the man, you're the boss  
when I found you right there  
like the father I lost  
cleaning our silver-ware  
so to hell with the cost  
right then at once we kissed

You took me to the kitchen  
your hands kinda started twitchin'  
I felt so shy

Nothing could stop what followed  
lucky for me you swallowed  
every lie

I know it's all over now  
try to be strong somehow  
I'll start a brand new life  
please, please don't tell my wife  
but I won't, I won't stop loving you  
please, please don't tell my wife  
au revoir, ciao, auf wiedersehen  
we must never meet again

Short term affair

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