

Eva Dahlgren

"Jorden är Ett Litet Rum"

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Jenny Mattress is a friend of mine
Jenny Mattress is on her way down
She's a living love machine
Jenny Mattress
can you really feel the light
when you're lying in your bed
late at night
with the fattest ugliest man
you've ever seen
At least you can pretend
that there's a life
after you've been born
Even if you saw what you saw,
that the class-distinction
is as big as high and low
Why Jenny why,
I'm too near the border
Why Jenny why,
I'm stuck in this line
Why Jenny why
I can't take orders
Why Jenny why,
I don't really want my life
Jenny Mattress
can't you see the danger
Oh Jenny you just can't win
You're a woman you shall be quiet
when he locks you in
and if he ain't paying you
just let him go
He can beat you up,
do so much more
You are quiet, as a living wall
At least you can pretend
that there's life
after that you've been born
Even if we ain't living
by the same laws
It's easy to rule you
when you too small

