

## Bonnie Pink

### "The Origin of Love"

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When the earth was still flat,  
And the clouds made of fire,  
And mountains stretched up to the sky,  
Sometimes higher, Folks roamed the earth  
Like big rolling kegs.  
They had two sets of arms.  
They had two sets of legs.  
They had two faces peering  
Out of one giant head  
So they could watch all around them  
As they talked; while they read.  
And they never knew nothing of love.  
It was before the origin of love.

The origin of love

And there were three sexes then.  
One that looked like two men  
Glued up back to back,  
Called the children of the sun.  
And similar in shape and girth  
Were the children of the earth.  
They looked like two girls Rolled up in one.  
And the children of the moon  
Were like a fork stuck on a spoon.  
They were part sun, part earth  
Part daughter, part son.

The origin of love

Now the gods grew quite scared  
Of our strength and defiance And Thor said,  
"I'm gonna kill them all With my hammer  
Like I killed the giants."  
And Zeus said "No, You better let me  
Use my lightning, like scissors,  
Like I cut the legs off the whales  
And dinosaurs into lizards."  
And then he grabbed up some bolts  
And he let out a laugh,  
Said "I'll split them right down the middle.

Gonna cut them right up in half."  
And then storm clouds gathered above  
Into great balls of fire And then fire shot down  
From the sky in bolts Like shining blades Of a knife.  
And it ripped Right through the flesh  
Of the children of the sun  
And the moon And the earth. And some Indian god  
Sewed the wound up into a hole,  
Pulled it round to our belly  
To remind us of the price we pay.  
And Osiris and the gods of the Nile  
Gathered up a big storm  
To blow a hurricane, To scatter us away,  
In a flood of wind and rain,  
And a sea of tidal waves, To wash us all away,  
And if we don't behave They'll cut us down again  
And we'll be hopping round on one foot  
And looking through one eye.

Last time I saw you We had just split in two.  
He was looking at me. I was looking at you.  
You had a way so familiar, But I could not recognize,  
Cause you had blood on your face;  
I had blood in my eyes.  
But I could swear by your expression  
That the pain down in your soul  
Was the same as the one down in mine.  
That's the pain, Cuts a straight line  
down through the heart; We called it love.  
So we wrapped our arms around each other,  
Tried to shove ourselves back together.  
We were making love, Making love  
It was a cold dark evening,  
Such a long time ago,  
when by the mighty hand of Jove,  
It was the sad story How we became  
Lonely two-legged creatures.  
It's the story of The origin of love.  
That's the origin of love.

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