

## Jens Lekman "Silvia"

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Oh silvia, I was dancing to Michael Jackson  
Oh silvia, when I heard your german accent  
Oh silvia, and I went down on my knees for her majesty  
Your royal highness  
Is that how you shall be adressed  
Oh her highness, I'm always at your service  
Oh her highness, will you listen when I now confess  
I've been hurting again, a cold black diamond  
The same kind of pain that I had when I was seven  
Do you remember when I shook your hand  
Oh silvia, I took my bike to the cemetery  
Oh silvia, and I claimed my territory  
Oh silvia, smoked a cigarette  
Blew smoke rings in the face of death  
And this town will be cold when it gets hit by a comet  
By the harb we found a boat with your name written on  
it  
And I had blood in my mouth when I spit  
Oh silvia  
Oh her highness, I heard you say in some interview  
That feminism was something that didn't suit you  
A lack of interest perhaps  
Or maybe your just stupid and inbreed  
But I still remember when I saw you as a godness  
Your picture on my wall, so gentle and modest  
Do you see these tears in my face  
I thought we had a deal  
That the one who falls from grace  
Would be the one to kneel  
Now it's just you and me, Silvia  
Don't she'd no useless tears  
Oh silvia, no one will care in a hundred years  
No one will ever forget your name  
They'll look after your grave  
But it's not the same, you say  
Now it's just you and me, Silvia  
It's just you and me  
It's just you and me

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