

Cave Nick "West Country Girl"

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With a crooked smile
And a heart-shaped face
Comes from the West country
Where the birds sing bass
She's got a house-big heart
Where we all live
And plead and counsel and forgive
Her window's peak, her lips I've kissed
Her glove of bones at her wrist
That I have held in my hand
Her Spanish fly and her monkey gland
Her Godly body and its fourteen stations
That I have embraced, her palpitations
Her unborn baby crying, "Mummy"
Amongst the rubble of her body
Her lovely lidded eyes I've sipped
Her fingernails, all pink and chipped
Her accent wich I'm told is "broad"
That I have heard and has been poured
Into my human heart and filled me
With love, up to the brim, and killed me
And rebuilt me back anew
With something to look forward to
Well, who could ask much more than that ?
A West country girl with a big fat cat
That looks into her eyes of green
And meows, "He loves you", then meows again

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