

## **Mother Hips "Precious Opal"**

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Would you like to come down to me from your town  
above the line?  
I saw an omen that you were coming and I do believe  
it's time  
Precious Opal, Queen of Gems upon a frozen marquee  
sign.  
When you first moved to your room way up on Power  
Station Hill  
and you fell in with a man who had a lunchbox full of  
pills,  
I asked for you portfolio but you gave me your high  
heels.  
It's deciding when's the last time that's the trouble.  
It's not over if you plan to try again  
and I hope this does not scratch your mirrored surface,  
Precious Opal, Queen of Gems.

Two winters passed and through them both a hurricane  
did tear  
and it sent some strong men running and it threw  
houses in the air  
and it left a shining opal sitting naked in the air.  
Your front teeth had been damaged in the strangest  
kind of thing.  
You chipped them during a frantic delivery of kisses to  
the king  
and you handed me a butterknife and said you were  
hanging by a string.

I went down to a funeral on Salem Street this morning,  
all the cars in the procession painted white.  
You know I felt a little bit underdressed but I decided I  
had to go inside.  
I asked an old man that was standing by the coroner  
the name of the man that died.  
He told me his name but I didn't quite hear him,  
and I decided that that was alright.

Do you remember when we tried to wet the bed all  
night and you couldn't do it?  
I hope this does not scratch your mirrored surface,  
Precious Opal, Queen of Gems.

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