

Maximo Park

"The Penultimate Clinch"

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Bury me
Like dangerous waste.
I'll lay dormant
For a thousand years.
But it's like dismantling
A decommissioned spacecraft.
Some parts you can't destroy.

She fidgets too much.
I've got a bee in my bonnet.

Stay aspirant
To avoid accident
On my return
I will smother you.
In everything that I've learned
Until you turn blue.

Now is never a good time
When you're ready to engage.
My newsprint fingers are turning a page.

Oh, she fidgets too much.
I've got a bee in my bonnet.

Soon enough our lips will linger
And you start to pull away
But before this chance is torn asunder
Your hips begin to sway.

The penultimate clinch
Lasted the longest
It's the penultimate clinch
It was the warmest
A deliberate pinch
Sounded the warning
Of a prudish flinch
I found it appalling

Oh, the penultimate clinch
Lasted the longest

It's the penultimate clinch
It was the warmest
A deliberate pinch
Sounded the warning
Of a prudish flinch
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