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Wendy James "Basement Kiss"

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Lucy Grace can't show her face down in the North End Road For in Belgravia Rumours have been whispered and suggestions have been made Did you sell your friends out when the heat got too intense? You say you like the danger but it's only a pretence You say you need the money When everybody knows you can always fall back on your inheritance

Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms? Did you bruise your pride on his smile so wide? Only fingertips from forbidden bliss Did you bruise your lips in this basement kiss?

Who's that sneaking round the door? You can't come here no more Can't you go home again? She used to sit alone for hours Spend her evenings watering dried flowers

When her mother came to stay and finally went to bed Lucy Grace was in the front room shooting through your head She tried to take your breath away and give you something else instead

Next year she'll serve her function in that Audrey Hepburn hat It still won't serve her much but she'll get over that She'll be pale and feign indifference as they're handing out the prizes Spilling Daddy's pearls of wisdom And her ugly sister's tranquilizers

Why were you so tardy putting up your guard? When you hurt so easily and you try so hard

Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms? Did you bruise your pride on his face so snide? Only fingertips from forbidden bliss Did you bruise your lips in this basement kiss?

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