## Campesinos!, Los "My Year in Lists"

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You said "send me stationary to make me horny"
So I always write you letters in multicolours
Decorating envelopes for foreplay
Damn extended metaphors, I get carried away
On the back of a natural disaster, fixed with
parcel tape and with kids sticking plasters
Nothing says 'I miss you' quite like war poetry
you carved in your door with a Stanley knife

My year in lists

Stomping on your fingers as you're clinging on to the abyss

So put on every winter coat that you owned since '98 And every midnight sees the countdown to another awful day

I cherish with fondness the day (before) I met you I cherish with fondness the day (before) I met you I cherish with fondness the day before I met you

On your request, I compile a list
Of my top five resolutions for this year (one!)
I declined 'cause I decided that I (two!)
Do not believe in the New Year any more (three!)
And you must confess that at times like these
Hopefulness is tantamount to hopelessness (four!)
And I accept that it's time for a change
but not in places like this with people like these (five! five! five! five! five!)

My year in lists

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