Amanda Palmer "Bad Wine and Lemon Cake"

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I have a little house*

Close to town but not to the city

Far from home but near my family

No water views but so close to the sea

I see, this is how my little life could be

And I'm filling it with things

Like furniture that I find on the street

And all the special things I'd like to eat

Pictures of people that I'd like to meet, oh meet

Well I'm orbiting the world

And it's so pretty and so lonely

My little love affairs are all scheduled 'round the TV guide

And my sex life has all been plagiarized

In an attempt to meet a harsh down line

I'd like to rent a wife

Then rent a husband to keep her for life

The three of us, we could be so happy

Then with each other, meet with company

I'll see them, I'll find a flight around the world

And it's so pretty and so lonely

I could just die, I might just die

I could just die, I might just die

And at my funeral

They will say Tom he was such a nice guy

He went too early but he went in style

They'll play my music and then they will cry

Then they'll have a little wake

They'll drink bad wine and they'll eat lemon cake

And my mothers little heart will break

And she'll say "Wait there must be must some mistake.

He can't be dead, take me instead"

Oh but I'm not dead

They tell me I'm not dead

They say that I'm not dead

That I won't die for some time

In my little house

Just writing little songs to past the time

Which incidentally is 7:49

So don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fine

And don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fine

I'm just a fucking fine.

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