

Amanda Palmer

"Sandy's Song"

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And the last thing I'd recall
Her body standing on the stove
Sandy wiping her grey eyes
I was pleased and frightened
To see a grownup woman cry
She blamed her housemaid for her mind
But I think that they all knew it had to happen some
time

I had rushed home from school
To see my favorite show
And as it happened, it was deadly cold that day
And as I peeled my mittens frozen to my wrists with
snow
I swore I heard a voice come from the living room
And say:
"Oh...God
Oh...God
Oh...well..."

And when I peered into that room
My little afternoon took sick
Sandy hanging from the light
Her Levis wrapped around her neck

It was a sight to see
Old Sandy finally seeing me

And though she couldn't speak
I had a sinking feeling that she would have said:
"Oh, darling....more mascara"

She looked so peaceful in the air
The lightbulb shining in her hair
Her face was free
It frightened me
She looked happy
I guess she found the difference

And I thought about the joke
Where the man keeps up his rotting wife
She had maggots in her mouth

I wonder if what she thought right now

And then the car drove up
And then the car drove up
And I remember sleeping
And I remember sleeping...

And they wrapped her up and drove away
And now I have this crazy fantasy...

What if Sandy died in front of me?

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