

## **Robyn Hitchcock**

# **"Sinister But She Was Happy"**

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She was sinister but she was happy  
Basically she was the Jeanne Moreau type  
Sinister but she was happy  
Sinister but she was always pleased to see you  
And her living words  
Were her dying words  
She said "Yeah."  
She was sinister but she was happy  
With a cheery smile and poison blowpipe  
Sinister but she was happy  
Like a kind of spider half-inclined to free you  
Her lopsided grin made it so hard to win  
She said:  
"Alright you are -- and your promises  
Are just promises -- but a sinister little  
Wave of a hand goes a long, long way  
In these troubled times."  
She was sinister but she was happy  
And you can't say that of everybody can you?  
Sinister but she was happy  
Like a chandelier festooned with leeches  
And she rolled along  
Till she came on strong and she said:  
"Alright you are and your promises  
just are promises -- but a sinister little  
Wave of a hand goes a long, long way  
In these troubled times."

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