

## **Mendoza Line**

### **"Aspect Of An Old Maid"**

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Chastised and abraded  
So windswept and faded  
She wore the aspect of an old maid

Well you're still taking lovers  
You take some further than others  
I still can not believe how I saw behind your blinded,  
Blotted eyes  
But I could not get beneath your covers

I've seen the old cabaret  
With the fetish's tailor  
I've seen the morbid cachet  
Of significant failure

And I know this means so much more to me than it  
does  
To you  
But meet me back in room 417 we've still got work to  
do

Hey baby I know you had that baby before you were  
Really ready to  
Because I've seen you hold it so timid and unsteady  
and  
I've seen the fear when it looks at you

And I've seen so much of your body  
And though you were just under 30  
I swore I saw on your face the aspect of an old maid  
(Old maid)

And to call on your tyrant director  
That his cruel will be dispersed  
'Til all my deeds to the inspector  
I am ready for the worst

All that hubcap stealing, marijuana dealing, high sex  
Crimes and electric cars

Hey painting in the crosshairs lets you rearrange the

Deck chairs  
Though you swoon and you sway you still don't belong  
Here  
And it's not as if I ever really told you that I cared  
But you know that even if I did  
You still would not be spared

And you're still taking long drives  
Even the end designing needs of why

Oh it's so hard to know just how to dress for the last  
Days of our lives

I've seen the whole three act play  
I've seen the poster and the trailer  
I never thought I'd have to pay  
This much attention to one girl just to nail her

Down as to what it was  
She wore the aspect of an old maid

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