

Momus

"Shoesize Of The Angel"

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Shit!

I liked him from the moment we didn't quite meet
Ignoring him by accident on Threadneedle Street
He was buying you a flower, he was speaking on the
Phone
He couldn't wait to get home

His eyes remained blind to the undescribed friend
At your house he remained violently calm
At my house, where you never came, you spoke about
him
All the time
You were a very faithful woman

Speak up, answer me
What do you say?
I know he doesn't please you in a sexual way
I know he's cold-blooded, I know he's far away
But never reveal the shoesize of the angel
I said to my friend with indescribable lack of charm

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Shit!

In the corner of the mirror he glimpsed the angel
Michael's shoes
I was crouching wearing them, sitting on a chair, right
Therein full view
Obvious to both of you, terrifying, ridiculous

Amidst no suspicious hairs

The sofa hid behind me while he failed to disappear
So I caught a bus in daylight, and your conscience was
Clear

You couldn't get enough of his disappearing love
And so you never telephoned me

Speak up, answer me

What do you say?

I know he likes undressing you in white, cream and
grey

I know he's got no money, I know he makes you cry
But never reveal the shoesize of the angel

I said to my friend with indescribable lack of charm

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Shit!

The things you'd never spoken of seemed to turn him
off

I worked out what you saw in him: irreversible love
In full view of their boyfriends, I attracted no new
Partners

And you saw nothing great in me

Speak up, answer me

What do you say?

I know he likes undressing you in white, cream and
grey

I know he's got no money, I know he leaves you dry
But never reveal the shoesize of the angel

I said to my friend with indescribable lack of charm

With indifference I fail to meet you

(Ha ha Beelzebub, stick him in the bottom with a
Vaseline tub)

You will not be learning my name

(Ha ha Beelzebub, stick him in the bottom with a
Vaseline tub)

With indifference I fail to meet you

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