

## **Sobule Jill "Resistance Song"**

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i had this dream we were in the resistance  
somewhere in France fighting traitors and fascists  
you were my mistress yes you were a woman  
but i knew it was you by the shape of your mouth  
and you called me Maurice and i had a thin mustache  
i played clarinet in a decadent band  
until we  
hid in the bushes  
we shot from the bushes  
made love in the bushes  
like there was no tomorrow  
in my real life I'm a cocktail waitress  
dodging men's hands  
instead of bullets  
and you're a bass player in a band  
that got a deal  
dealing with assholes  
instead of explosions  
Still we were grateful to be alive  
together fighting side by side  
as we  
hide in the bushes  
shoot from the bushes  
love in the bushes  
like there is no tomorrow  
we promised if one of us left or died  
we'll meet again in another life  
and we'll  
hide in the bushes  
shoot from the bushes  
love in the bushes  
like there is no tomorrow.

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