

James Wendy

"Basement Kiss"

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Lucy Grace can't show her face
down in the North End Road
For in Belgravia
Rumours have been whispered
and suggestions have been made
Did you sell your friends out
when the heat got too intense?
You say you like the danger
but it's only a pretence
You say you need the money
When everybody knows you can
always fall back on your inheritance

Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms?
Did you bruise your pride on his smile so wide?
Only fingertips from forbidden bliss
Did you bruise your lips in this basement kiss?

Who's that sneaking round the door?
You can't come here no more
Can't you go home again?
She used to sit alone for hours
Spend her evenings watering dried flowers

When her mother came to stay
and finally went to bed
Lucy Grace was in the front room
shooting through your head
She tried to take your breath away
and give you something else instead

Next year she'll serve her function
in that Audrey Hepburn hat
It still won't serve her much
but she'll get over that
She'll be pale and feign indifference
as they're handing out the prizes
Spilling Daddy's pearls of wisdom
And her ugly sister's tranquilizers

Why were you so tardy putting up your guard?

When you hurt so easily and you try so hard
Did you bruise your arms on those false alarms?
Did you bruise your pride on his face so snide?
Only fingertips from forbidden bliss
Did you bruise your lips in this basement kiss?

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