

## Melody Dean

Amanda Palmer

I never met a lady  
Quite as pretty as Melody Dean  
And when I laid my head  
Down on her heart  
It beated out your name  
And so I had to listen  
To her heartbeat  
Several hundred times  
And she was very nice about it  
Held my hand and didn't mind

I never put my foot in the same river twice  
I don't like getting wet  
You take the good  
You take the bad  
You take it all  
And that is all you get  
The fact is you would rather I be lonely  
In a bathtub with a book  
The fact is you would rather I sat pining  
On our pictures from New York  
New York, New York, New York

But I get torn to pieces  
For the stupidest reasons  
All I want's to love the one I'm with  
Just like the song says

I don't like picking sides  
I don't like sticking  
My Sharona in a box  
I like to spread her out on different crackers, yeah  
I like the way she looks  
And when I go to bed at night  
With Melody undressing in my head  
To get to sleep  
You know that I would rather be undressing you instead  
Instead, instead, instead

I never met a lady  
Quite as pretty as Melody Dean  
And even though I know you are  
A little bit angry with me  
You know that it is you I love  
And you I want to get me off  
But you can only do that when you're here  
And right now you are not

I never cross the Continental Divide  
Without thinking about you  
I am a tree that's carved up with her name  
She is a warrior tattoo  
And the fact is you're selective  
About what you can remember for a start  
The fact is you're just jealous as all get out  
We can do it in the dark  
The dark, the dark, the dark

But I get torn to pieces for the stupidest reasons  
All I want's to love the one I'm with  
Like Stephen Stills says

I never met a lady  
Quite as pretty as Melody Dean  
And even though I know you are  
A little bit angry with me  
You know that it is you I love  
And you I want to get me off  
But you can only do that when you're here  
And right now you are not