For Only

Bikini Kill

An image from a long long time ago is haunting me, it plays itself with picture perfect clarity a certain walk a certain talk -forever twenty-three-for only me to see

I watch it like a movie the details so consume me what's real will surface when it's gone (and then it's gone)

By now you've heard the news what is there left to do

I watch it like a movie the details so consume me what's real will surface when it's gone (and then it's gone)

Your face looks so familiar unwashed and quite peculiar no I can't say that I recall I guess it's gone