

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