

## 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