

Canopies And Drapes

Emmy the Great

I wanna see you tonight
What's the point?
All we do is fight
I've loved you
So long
I don't know who I'd be without

My head hurts
I wish I'd never woke up
I feel worse
Than when S Club 7 broke up
I hate the day
It hates me
So does everybody else

I sit here drooling on my own again
And like a routine episode of Friends
What does it mean to be American?
Is it
Feelings, coffee and
I'll be there for you?

Later on me and a bottle will hook up to have some fun
Then I'll call your house at twelve to let you know
That I'm drunk
Say I'm sorry Mr C, I was just looking for your son
How are you, incidentally, do you know if he's out
Alone?
There is this book he lent to me something like seven
Months ago
I'm gonna burn it in the street be so kind as let him
Know
That I'm dealing
With this badly
And
Could he please get back to me?

Since you've gone my only friends are Billy Bragg and
The Jam
Though my time with you has got me feeling oh so k.d.
Lang
I think you're right about the New Kids on the Block
And I agree now Billy Joel does not rock

Wish I could tell you all the things that Woody Allen
Helps me see
How Annie Hall is starting to seem quite a lot like you
And me
It took a while to come around to David Bowie's new CD
And it's much too late to give back your Magnetic
Fields EP
Can I keep it
By my pillow?
Fucking loved it
How I long to tell you so

When I get to sleep I'll dream again of canopies and

Grapes

And wake shaking from the knowledge that the mattress

Holds your shape

I assume my phone is dead because it hasn't rung for

Months

If tomorrow is the funeral do you think that you could

Come?

I could give you back your music and your t-shirts and

Your socks

Walk to Jazz's house in SOHO cry into her letter box

Spend some time out to resuscitate my soul

Take up smoking and drink carrot juice and grow

Teach the mattress to expel you from its folds

Then dry my eyes and keep on walking til the motion

Makes me strong

Until one day I realise I don't remember that you're

Gone

We'll be strangers

Who were lovers

I'll recover

It's so weird how time goes on