

## Speedy Marie

Frank Black

Had a bit part  
An endless reel  
It always played in slow-mo  
But now it's fast  
A spinning wheel  
I know the dynamo  
My heart  
Is cast  
Speedy Marie  
Ahead of the now  
She's better built that's how  
She's built for speed  
Speedy Marie  
Speedy Marie  
Oh yes, indeed  
I said to me  
And so I sing this romaunt  
It's not enough  
My liberty  
There is a thing I want  
I need  
I love  
Juxtaposed in each moment's sight  
Everything that I ever saw  
And my one delight  
Nothing can strike me in such awe  
Mouth intricate shapes the voice that speaks  
Always it will soothe  
Rarer none are the precious cheeks  
Is the size of each sculpted tooth  
Each lip and each eye  
Wise is the tongue, wet of perfect thought  
And softest neck where always do I  
Lay my clumsy thoughts  
She is that most lovely art  
Happy are my mind and my soul and my heart