

Pistachio Nut

Kate Nash

I'm sorry we couldnt have breakfast before I left
I hope that the meeting went well
I miss your smile and I miss your company
I'm thinking of you on the train and I'm thinking about you when I'm busy
I like you so much
I like the jumpers you wear
I like your teeth
And I like it when you cut your hair
I like getting drunk on Rose
Dark chocolate, roast dinners
Number one would be indulgence
Sending postcards, drawing pictures
Always remembering
Falling over, banging heads
Holes in both our tights
Bruises, both late
I forget but you always remember
Perfume fresh
Wooden floorboards
Wardrobes, charity shops and tube stops
Sisters, fights, tears and thoughts about the future
But lets stick to the present
Like sellotape wrapped up so tight
I love thinking about you
I've never laughed so hard
Felt so good, like a child
As free as a bird, a naked one
Spray me with the hose when it's too hot in the summer
Sweaty, clammy hands
Holding hands
So much crap in my bag
Too many things but we love keeping things
Letters, pictures, ripped out from magazines
Photos, memories, broken bits of jewelry
I'm convinced that one day I will make this into something cool
Makeup, dress-up
Tear and run down my face
Over my body, through my veins
Make my hair stand on ends
Give me goosebumps, confidence
A secret, I feel safe and warm and I dont want to leave because
I'm back to when I was seven years old
Covered in glitter and smooth lines
Scratch, jump, run, fall and we're back up
Bread, I love eating bread
I love when you draw something and it's not dead
It moves off the page and round people's minds
You make other people laugh
But everything you do could make me cry
I want to feel, be, live, breathe, touch, see, fall, eat
Make glue, rip do, I want to be with you
I havent time for anybody else
I dont wanna be with them
I wanna move to our house in a field
Just tell me when and I'll be there
I'd drop everything for you
You are my best friend

I dont even have a boyfriend
My mind is occupied
My buzz is rocket high
Above the moon and back again
Who I love is you
You are the most unpretentious
The most fun, most exciting
I want to spend most of my time with you
Because you are the most worthwhile
You are the most cute, clever, and stupid
Hungry, energetic, passionate, scared, interesting
Like a film, made up person
I want to drink cream, eat chocolate
Get that nice suprise when the butter is un-salted
Eat salt out of the packet
Scream till I am blue in the face
Meet French people, go to the pictures
Show you my cobbled streets
Meet everybody that you could ever meet
Just so that they know that you are my best friend
And that you belong to me
Yeah, I know you think she's cute and funny
But er, actually she is not an I, she is a we
A united nation of absoloute nonescence
A community, neighbourhood watch
Firestation, theme park, space, time and energy
Talent, beauty, my best friend
They dont love you like I love you
The End.