

# Darling Alistair

## Little Comets

Two types of heartache blow my life into pieces  
The first is fiscal, the second does not bare repeating  
Say Darling Alistair  
Why'd your taxes remain way too taxing?  
Is it not opportune to pose these questions?

Darling, are you on it?  
Darling, are you popular?  
We thought you were honest  
But you keep secrets in your refrac

You have me vetted to another question answer session  
Dressed down, informal like  
But it still leaves the wrong impression  
Your fabric's merging  
Urge you to break in to something vibrant  
Instead your head drops dead with silence

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Darling, are you popular?  
We thought you were honest  
But you keep secrets in your refrac  
Darling, you know this  
Darling, are you ill-defined?  
Darling, are you honest?  
From behind blacked out windows of your car

Excheque my broken heart  
Cancel cheques in the mail  
It's like we just got started, Alistair  
Home wrecker, duty bound  
Two take pence in the pound  
It's like you just departed, Alistair

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