

Jennifer

Little Comets

It's a shame that I don't love you better
Fateful words emblazoned on your sweater
Made to move him
From a distance
Every line to outline your resistance.

Jennifer, why do you have to be so taciturn? (2x)

Fortunately he tries to placate her
Tying notes to broken kitchenalia
The way the ink blots
On the sink stops
Him from carving thoughts into the worktops

Jennifer, why do you have to be so taciturn? (2x)

The knots she ties
In almost all her clothes
Are growing greater by the day

Her April showers
Will have soon devoured
The alacrity of May.

Jennifer, why do you have to be so taciturn? (2x)

It was always going to end like this (3x)
It was always going to end like...