

## Love Affair

Regina Spektor

There was a love affair in this building  
The kind of love affair  
Which every respectable building must keep as a legend  
Slowly festering through an innocent "by the way"  
Or "have you heard"  
He was perfect except for the fact that he was an engineer  
And mothers prefer doctors  
And lawyers

Yet despite this imperfection  
He was clean-looking and respectable-looking  
And you'll never find a mother  
Who doesn't appreciate a natural man  
So he grew healthy aloe vera plants by the window  
Healthy teeth in his mouth  
Healthy hair on his head  
He grew healthy wavy brown hair on his head  
The kind, the kind that babies always go for  
With sticky little fingers