

# English Girl

Robyn Hitchcock

Years ago in a silent world  
I fell in love with an English girl  
Her skin was clear and her mum wore pearls  
I fell in love with an English girl  
She asked me for an almond whirl  
I was obliged to the English girl  
And when I found the one she curled  
All round my neck, did the English girl  
But when the wrapper she unfurled  
"It's a little bit off," said the English girl  
Though disappointed, 'round she twirled  
Poise was a must for the English girl  
The sweet she binned, it was not hurled  
Slow motion for the English girl  
"How disappointing wanton her"  
Said the diamond mouth of the English girl  
"I hoped for more," said the English girl  
So Haggard and I don't mean more  
I wilted before the English girl  
And like a minx from Ronald's serve  
She flittered away, with the English girl  
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