

Macgillicuddy's Reeks

Warren Zevon

She stood beside my narrow bed
to check my E.K.G.
She shook her pretty little head
At what's become of me
I thought I glimpsed a path that led
Through rhododendron days
And fuchsia nights to the boatshed
In which we two once lay

But she gazed only at my chart
The valleys and the peaks
Brought back the time she broke my heart
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I saw her on Killarney's shore
One morning in July
When I still thought I was a thorn
Trying to find a side
I met her in the little launch
That runs to Innisfallen
Hunched together, haunch to haunch
Trying to keep my balance

But she upset my applecart
She kissed me on the cheek
And I was struck by Cupid's dart
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I was struck by Cupid's dart
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She was a systems analyst
For a dot com company
She said, "You think because we've kissed
I'll be yours eternally
I'll sign another pre-nup
And we'll merge our P.L.C.s
That's why most girls go belly-up
In this economy

But when it comes to a jump start
Your forecast's pretty bleak
The NASDAQ goes by dips and starts
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