

# Musician, Please Take Heed

## God Help the Girl

I'm all alone, this is a holiday  
Some bloody holiday  
My friends have gone away  
They're of the temporary sort, I think  
I will be better without  
As long as you let me out

To taste the air beside the river  
I pick the soundtrack with immaculate care  
Such a lot rests upon it  
My life upon a song  
You don't know how much I need  
Musician, please take heed

I thought I might just write a letter  
Anything to stay away  
From books and lessons today  
Besides it's part of my induction  
Into the literate world  
I am a literate girl

I string the words together softly  
I lay my love upon you with each line  
A gift of improvising  
Removes me from revising  
I made a daisy chain from  
Phrase, verse, and punctuation

I'll kick this mood off with a change of scene  
I bought a ? and go to the gym  
I couldn't get away with wearing in my sweater  
But I lost a lot of weight  
I think it's down to leaving meat out of my diet as a rule  
I won't buy it 'cause it's cruel

And if the nighttime threatens me with pain  
I will give in to lust  
I will do what I must  
I've got a number of a girl I know

Who gets hallucinogens from a pair of hooligans

I'll take a dose, I don't mind trying  
She lets me stay there while I leave the ground  
?

I snuggle up beside her  
Think that I'll stay til morning  
She's got me started yawning

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