Kingsize (Kelly Lee Owens Rework)

Jenny Hval

Think big, girl, like a king
Think. Kingsize
Did you learn nothing in America?
I've placed four big bananas in my lap
In New York, I don't dream
I always wanted to be less subculturally lonely
but here, I see no subculture
no. no future
no big science, no big bananas
but I found no. no future
I rock the bananas gently, move back and forth
don't wake them
What is Soft Dick Rock?
You sing the elements of dick
to create a softer, turned-down sound
I sing to the bananas
the skin is getting thin, and brown
Norway, the girls are pretty
I am one fourth Danish
If you have a child, you better learn how to bake
I beckon the cupcake
the huge capitilist clit
I searched the oven
smubbed the racks
but my whole head inside
but I just can't find it
it's like looking at the window in there
The bananas are brought slowly in my lap
silently, wildly, girly
the rash is an oppurtunity
a common desease, something in common
a community
a definition must be something attacking itself
for flaking glassid lingers
no future
all the fruitflies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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