

Bad Wine and Lemon Cake

[Amanda Palmer](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I have a little house*
Close to town but not to the city
Far from home but near my family
No water views but so close to the sea
I see, this is how my little life could be And I'm filling it with things
Like furniture that I find on the street
And all the special things I'd like to eat Pictures of people that I'd like to meet, oh meet Well I'm orbiting the
world
And it's so pretty and so lonely My little love affairs are all scheduled 'round the TV guide
And my sex life has all been plagiarized
In an attempt to meet a harsh down line I'd like to rent a wife
Then rent a husband to keep her for life
The three of us, we could be so happy
Then with each other, meet with company
I'll see them, I'll find a flight around the world And it's so pretty and so lonely
I could just die, I might just die I could just die, I might just die And at my funeral
They will say Tom he was such a nice guy
He went too early but he went in style
They'll play my music and then they will cry
Then they'll have a little wake
They'll drink bad wine and they'll eat lemon cake
And my mothers little heart will break
And she'll say "Wait there must be must some mistake.
He can't be dead, take me instead" Oh but I'm not dead
They tell me I'm not dead
They say that I'm not dead
That I won't die for some time In my little house
Just writing little songs to past the time
Which incidentally is 7:49 So don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fine
And don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fine
Don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fine
Don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fine

Don't you worry I'm completely fine, I'm fineI'm just a fucking fine.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>