

# Bad Wine And Lemon Cake

Amanda Palmer

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 fine  
I'm just a fucking fine.

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