

# The Curtains Are Twitchin'

## Bell X1

The curtains are twitchin, this house is getting bored  
The newborn is itchin to have a go at the cord  
The curtains are twitchin by grubby little paws  
That darken the stitching for a good gawk  
The curtains are twitchin, and we can't help but look  
Feed our bitchin at who gave and who took  
The curtains are twitchin on these windows of the soul  
Some call it blinking  
Eyes open, eyes closed All these gestures, like flowers  
Feed ties and affections, like ours  
My love, like ours The curtains are twitchin, an involuntary tick  
A nosey affliction, afraid of what you might miss  
The curtains are twitchin at Mrs.Carey's limp  
A minor operation, or was she beaten by her pimp?  
The curtains are twitchin at all who pout and preen  
The director is screaming for less drama and more queen  
The curtains are twitchin, please don't pick me last  
Give me a star on my forehead, make me top of the class All these gestures, like flowers  
Feed ties and affections, like ours  
My love, like ours

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