

English Girl

Robyn Hitchcock

Years ago in a silent world
I fell in love with an English girl
Her skin was clear and her mum wore pearls
I fell in love with an English girl
She asked me for an almond whirl
I was obliged to the English girl
And when I found the one she curled
All round my neck, did the English girl
But when the wrapper she unfurled
"It's a little bit off," said the English girl
Though disappointed, 'round she twirled
Poise was a must for the English girl
The sweet she binned, it was not hurled
Slow motion for the English girl
"How disappointing wanton her"
Said the diamond mouth of the English girl
"I hoped for more," said the English girl
So Haggard and I don't mean more
I wilted before the English girl
And like a minx from Ronald's serve
She flittered away, with the English girl
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