

# 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 deadline

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

I'm 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 so fucking fine.