Some things we simply must stand for. Power goes to the chords and such A stately whole note as yours At least widely touted as such.

Some things we simply must stand for. Power goes to the chords and such A semi-precious half note as yours At least highly regarded as such.

But Melanie 'went gold,'
She won't accept your best wishes anymore.
And Jennifer, your halter top... a consecrated altar, but I've wrung my hands and knees in shame there
One-too-many times.
And what, specifically, about me made you choose
To occupy the most absent stage of beauty:
So complete, and so serene, and so sweet?

You'll be new at what you do for a long time.
Still, victory isn't mine.
I've traced your every move then erased them
With a cartographer's drunken haste.
You'll be new at what you do a long time.
Still, victory isn't mine.
I've traced your every move then erased them
With a cartographer's drunken haste.

But Melanie 'went gold,'

She won't accept your best wishes anymore.

And Jennifer, your halter top... a consecrated altar, but I've wrung my hands and knees in shame there

One-too-many times.

And what, specifically, about me made you choose

To occupy the most absent stage of beauty:

So innocuous, so complete and so...

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She won't accept your best wishes anymore.

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