

# Canopies And Drapes

Emmy the Great

I wanna see you tonight  
What's the point?  
All we do is fight  
I've loved you  
So long  
I don't know who I'd be without

My head hurts  
I wish I'd never woke up  
I feel worse  
Than when S Club 7 broke up  
I hate the day  
It hates me  
So does everybody else

I sit here drooling on my own again  
And like a routine episode of Friends  
What does it mean to be American?  
Is it  
Feelings, coffee and  
I'll be there for you?

Later on me and a bottle will hook up to have some fun  
Then I'll call your house at twelve to let you know  
That I'm drunk  
Say I'm sorry Mr C, I was just looking for your son  
How are you, incidentally, do you know if he's out  
Alone?  
There is this book he lent to me something like seven  
Months ago  
I'm gonna burn it in the street be so kind as let him  
Know  
That I'm dealing  
With this badly  
And  
Could he please get back to me?

Since you've gone my only friends are Billy Bragg and  
The Jam  
Though my time with you has got me feeling oh so k.d.  
Lang  
I think you're right about the New Kids on the Block  
And I agree now Billy Joel does not rock

Wish I could tell you all the things that Woody Allen  
Helps me see  
How Annie Hall is starting to seem quite a lot like you  
And me  
It took a while to come around to David Bowie's new CD  
And it's much too late to give back your Magnetic  
Fields EP  
Can I keep it  
By my pillow?  
Fucking loved it  
How I long to tell you so

When I get to sleep I'll dream again of canopies and

Grapes

And wake shaking from the knowledge that the mattress  
Holds your shape

I assume my phone is dead because it hasn't rung for  
Months

If tomorrow is the funeral do you think that you could  
Come?

I could give you back your music and your t-shirts and  
Your socks

Walk to Jazz's house in SOHO cry into her letter box

Spend some time out to resuscitate my soul

Take up smoking and drink carrot juice and grow

Teach the mattress to expel you from its folds

Then dry my eyes and keep on walking til the motion  
Makes me strong

Until one day I realise I don't remember that you're  
Gone

We'll be strangers

Who were lovers

I'll recover

It's so weird how time goes on