

## Dragonfly's Intro

Esthero

If the world is nearly civilized  
Then I'm the red-haired faerie child  
Of whom the pirates prophesies  
Would bleed songs until the lyrics died  
But I've been busy with my unborn child  
I sent him aborted songs to wrap his unformed limbs in

I'm Grace Jones in this sin thing with my titties out prowling  
this tee-dot club  
Eyes on a Reebok thug, looking for soft boy parts to make my mattress comfy  
I crush their bones into melancholy melodies  
As gifts for the brokenhearted girls who's stereos pump me

I'm a grown-ass woman with little girl features  
A Jewish cornbread macaroni pie like your Mom makes at green eyes  
I fall to pieces, Patsy Klein faerie preacher

I'm at the hip hop show head-bopping in the back  
Smoking anything that'll burn  
During intermission, I'm in the club bathroom  
Hold up in a stall praying in earnest for Jeff Buckley's return  
(Thank heaven for you, thank heaven for you, thank heaven for you)  
I'm a studio rat, designer geared, Toronto kid, Hollywood brat  
Bad gal, war child, bookworm, Sierra Leone activist cat  
I'm a wicked little gal  
Who don't take no back chat  
Unless it's in the dark  
I might be in the attics now  
But a mother fucker just moved out of Regent Park

But look into my civil eyes, really  
I'll sing you all some civil lies  
And take you from your civil lives  
And show you that I'm civilized  
Nearly, nearly, nearly