Had a bit part An endless reel It always played in slow-mo But now it's fast A spinning wheel I know the dynamo My heart Is cast Speedy Marie Ahead of the now She's better built that's how She's built for speed Speedy Marie Speedy Marie Oh yes, indeed I said to me And so I sing this romaunt It's not enough My liberty There is a thing I want I need I love Juxtaposed in each moment's sight Everything that I ever saw And my one delight Nothing can strike me in such awe Mouth intricate shapes the voice that speaks Always it will soothe Rarer none are the precious cheeks Is the size of each sculpted tooth Each lip and each eye Wise is the tongue, wet of perfect thought And softest neck where always do I Lay my clumsy thoughts She is that most lovely art Happy are my mind and my soul and my heart