

Bring It Back

Jenny Hval

Hello, hello - excuse me!
I think you left something at my house - oh, yes - my virginity
!
Bring it back

He brought himself to me on a plate of raspberries and [?]
And cherries and meringues and all that is sweet
And/or and/or and/or
Smells of girl

Uh-huh

How I laughed at him with a telephone voice
Even though he was still in the room with me
Oh, boy, ain't you sweet?
You are full of fragments, full of emotional bones

I dusted my coat and answered the phone
But darned be that man - he never called
Ain't it sweet? He cooed pleasantly
I hadn't the time of day for him nor for me

I think you left something at my house - oh, yes - my virginity
!
Bring it back, for Faen
Bring it back