

The Great Undressing

Jenny Hval

Like capitalism
It works like unrequited love that brings
It never rests
Just like I need the love
I'm not getting from you
And all the people in the world
Or in between you and I in that way
And in the way of our slump

It must be disgusted
But I need to keep right because everything else is death
I'm self-sufficient, mad and endlessly producing
I don't need money, I just need your love
But you're a prude
Like capitalism
It works like unrequited love that brings
It never rests
Just like I need the love
I'm not getting from you
And all the people in the world
Or in between you and I in that way
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And the sign is a promise of love
Of being exposed
A stage ritual undressing
Taking a place of consumation
I'm here writing, working, making myself
Available for love
Making myself available for love
Because I love you
Because I love you

Because I love you