

Dislocated Joint

Julia Marcell

I fell out of love, dislocated joint.
I woke up, oh Boy, six doctors around me,
saying "here's the thing,
You totally missed the point".
In six doctor voices
They spoke to me in harmony.

The older I get, the more fear I've got.
White rooms, white walls
and shiny metal parts.
It gets so much easier
to fool my own heart.
Just keep it confused,
but don't let it rot.

Oh and suddenly I see the bright light
and everyone knows me, and I'm 25.
Oh Doctor, You see
I can't be a dead girl
I can't be a dead girl tonight.

"Is there a Mister Marcell I can talk to,
a husband, a boyfriend,
a brother, or dad?
Just somebody competent..."
I didn't get the point,
a dislocated joint,
"Just sign here and disappear,
shoo."