

## In a Play

Nits

In a play where the actors die  
You told me you were thinking  
Of the clothesline in the attic

In a play when the shirts are dry  
You showed him the vaccination mark  
On your upper arm

I will try to frame your face  
I will try to speak your name  
Das Mädchen im Pelz  
The elevator's gone

In a plane where the stewards charm  
You told me you were falling  
Out of the highest tree in the world

In a plane flying to Helsinki  
Somewhere in a forest  
A tree is falling down

I will try to frame your face  
I will try to speak your name  
Das Mädchen im Pelz  
The elevator's gone

I will try to frame your face  
I will try to speak your name  
The lady in fur  
The elevator's gone

In a play where the actors die  
You told me you were thinking  
Of a bathroom hung with dripping blouses