

# The Wishbone

## Second Person

Face to face, in a crowded basement  
You were all amazement  
That I should hate the way that I am just a replacement  
I said, don't rebound on me, I am not a tennis court  
This is not Monopoly or a spectator sport  
Maybe it used to be but I've been through too much  
Talk, but don't touch, just

Give me the wishbone  
Give me the wishbone and I'll make a wish  
I'll wish for mutual love and happiness  
I'll wish for friendship free from artifice  
Just give me the wishbone  
Give me the wishbone

Side my side in virtual contentment  
My resentment self-evident when I pleaded the 5th  
amendment  
'Cause I can't talk about things I can't abide  
Specially when we're mix and matching wrong and right  
Let's quit the physical while we're still ahead  
No damage done, no blood shed and I said

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I sashayed away in my elegant stilettos  
Like a hundred different women who had walked that way  
before me  
I inflected my invective will all these self-reflexive  
echoes  
And I said I just didn't want somebody who could not  
adore me  
Oh and you stood and you stared and you were rooted to  
the spot  
Was it the brutal truth or the rudeness you saw in my  
parting shot  
Ah and your eyes kind of liquidised and you were like,  
but I do  
Honey, science dictates I do nothing without proof

So why don't you  
Give me the wishbone  
Give me the wishbone and I'll make a wish  
I'll wish for mutual love and happiness  
I'll wish for friendship free from artifice

Just give me the wishbone  
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