

Introspective (A)

Sparks

You see, my serial pussy days are over
Because, well... I've, I've just met someone
Someone so
It all went so fast
I just moved into her tiny hidden palace-'cause yes, she's a queen
And now, I'm engaged

I know, I know—marrying a girl when you're as young and green as me, it's like... swimming the Atlantic with a concrete block tied to your left testicle

Well yes now, I'm engaged
Copped out in my early age
So who, you ask, would marry me?
Who would be the least likely?
No, this ain't a joke so far
Yes, Ann Defrasnoux, the opera star

Oh no!

What? What's wrong, lady?
Ann and me
—You disagree?
What is it
—Blasphemy?
Why? Is she too perfect?

Yes, yes, yes!
And I? Some loathsome insect?
Yes, yes, yes!
OK... I'll accept that

First time I fell in love
Woke up next to the girl
Rushed out to buy myself the biggest motorbike I could find and escaped, fast and far

But Ann the soprano has changed me
I have changed
How? I'm still not sure
Time will tell
What I see in her is obvious
What she sees in me, hmm, that's a little more puzzling