

## 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