

After a Fashion

The Birthday Party

After a fashion which is
Purely the mood that takes me
I'll set my mouth on fire
And kiss you till you blister
The tears I cry
Out overhead
Spell out a word
All for you

Watch the thin boy in dark clothes
Falling over pianos
Trips on the moving carpet
Plays like he's deaf and dumb and blind
The answer is
Quite obvious
Oblivious
To all but you

After a fashion
She's the answer
After a fashion
I'm the question