The Cure, A Foolish Arrangement

Christabel strips
And slips like a dream
Breaking ice with arms that gleam with pain
Disdain...
She throws her head
And glides against the stream
Throwing me her bravest smile
Defiant
Glittering
Shivering guile

"Catching a cold is quick this time But fish?... Fish may take a while... "

Christabel dips and slips from me And hand pushed deep inside is suddenly free Triumphant Reluctantly Struggling six legs held up for me to see

"Don't be so scared It's nothing new It's the same old game Only fun with two... " But fast and over and over "I can't play this game with you"

Everything she tries to tell me Leaves me open mouthed and still Foolishly arrange tomorrow The way I always will

Christabel trips
And grips my hand
But never to be saved...
For a second I understand
and I fall with her...

"I'll never leave you Love you See you change into the man I want But it's not for long this thing It's not for long... "