

# And One, Forever J

Like Isabelle Adjani,  
She glides by upon,  
A bank of violets,  
with those eyes,  
That see it all,  
And then she smiles...  
Like a bee with honeyed thighs,  
A living hell,  
A slice of heaven,  
She's Jekyll and Hyde,  
Every truth and every lie...

She holds a candle to my shame,  
i take everything but blame,  
when it comes to naming names,  
I'll name J.  
Forever J.

Uncertain, coy and hard to please,  
She kisses me through gritted teeth,  
But when I'm weak,  
She whispers dreams,  
She say 'oh well,  
you're no Mel Gibson,  
But that's ok,  
Today could be your lucky day',  
And I collapse into a heap...

She's a bee with honeyed thighs,  
A living hell,  
A slice of heaven,  
She's good, she's bad,  
She makes me mad,  
she's all I'll never have...

She holds a candle to my shame,  
I take everything but blame,  
When it comes to naming names,  
I'll name J.  
Forever J.

like a bee with honeyed thighs  
A living hell,  
A slice of heaven,  
She's Jekyll and Hyde,  
Every truth and every lie...

She holds a candle to my shame,  
I take everything but blame,  
When it comes to naming names,  
I'll name J.

She laughs and sunshine hits her face,  
Cries and tears pour down like rain,  
When it comes to naming names,  
I'll name J.  
Forever J.

When it comes to naming names,.  
I'll name J.  
Forever J.