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An Old-Fashioned Love Story

Reference number PT0668

MADELAINE

At the bar there's a girl in the shadow.  
Sitting still like a nun unknown.  
Though an attic full of strangers may have many hidden dangers  
there's a quality I like:  
*(spoken)*  
She's alone.

*(sung)*

So I pause and I wink and I shudder  
just to bring her attention in line.  
While her pastures may be greener I can tell by her demeanor  
She's mine!  
That's fine...

I need a good-natured, old-fashioned lesbian love story  
the kind of tale my mama used to tell.  
Where the girls were so sweet, and the music would swell,  
and in the end the Queen would send the men off to hell!  
Where is that well-mannered, old-fashioned, lesbian love story  
where people knew exactly who they were.  
I want the story of yore that they don't sing anymore  
to an old-fashioned dyke like her.

See that girl on the bed,

*(spoken)*

how she wants me.

*(sung)*

She's a bee I could free from the hive.  
I won't ever dare deceive her, she's a very clever beaver  
with a quality I like:  
*(spoken)*  
She's alive.

*(sung)*

So I pause and I wink and I twitch in the silence,  
while I pray that she'll play out this hand.  
But I feel my intuition saying "Notice her position,"  
start the band!  
She's clearly manned.

I planned a sweet-tempered, one-gendered lesbian love story  
with good old-fashioned sex in every line.

Where girls with tattoos would whimper and whine,  
"While on all fours, you show me yours and I'll show you mine."

I miss that soft-hearted, old-fashioned lesbian love story  
where women wrestle bears and passers-by.

The kind of story so good that they won't tell in my 'hood  
to an old-fashioned dyke like

I'm gorgeous! I'm single! I'm bustin' with laughs  
So why can't I be just in two short paragraphs of a

*(spoken)*

You betcha! Damn funny!

*(sung)*

Lesbian love story the kind of yarn that turns a girl to mush.  
Choose from hundreds of blondes but when shove comes push  
I understand a bird in hand's worth two in the bush.

*(spoken)*

Sweet Jesus!

*(sung)*

Let's hear that old-fashioned lesbian love story  
where girls are girls and boys stay out to sea!  
I'll write a new one and then I'll make them tell it again  
to an old-fashioned dyke like me!