

Accidental Love *

Oh, I just don't know where to begin.
Though he says he'll wait forever,
it's now or never, but she keeps him hanging on
--the silly champion.
She says she can't go home
without a chaperone.

Dream about Bali
where the shadows sway
as she sits before me
on a bleak November day

Accidents will happen.
We only hit and run.
He used to be your victim, now you're not the only one.

that I was King Asoka
and she my courtesan;
that now is a designer
and I a businessman.

Accidents will happen.
We only hit and run.
I don't wanna hear it 'cause
I...I know what I've
done.

But Bali's just a whore
sizing up a trick.
We share a chicken curry
--her wino-breath thick.

There's so many fish in the sea
that only rise up in the sweat and smoke like
mercury,
but they keep you hanging on,
they say you're so young.
Your mind is made up, but your mouth is undone.

The gamelan plays softly
as shadows play on walls.
I'm a sucker for Bali,
waiting for the Call.

Yeah, and it's the damage that we do and never know.
It's the words that we don't say that
scare me so...
There's so many people to see;
so many people you can check up on and add to your collection but they
keep you hanging on
until you're well hung.
Your mouth is made up, but your mind is undone.

I have tried to write Paradise

Accidents will happen.
We only hit and run.
He used to be your victim, now you're not the only one.

Do not move
Let the wind speak
that is paradise.

Accidents will happen.
We only hit and run.
I don't wanna hear it 'cause
I... I know what I've
done.

Let the Gods forgive what I
have made
Let those I love try to forgive
what I have made.

I... I know, I... I know...

* All lines in Times New Roman font are from the song *Accidents Will Happen* by Elvis Costello (1978). All lines in Arial font are from the poem © *Bali* by Pascual Delgado (1997). All lines in Calibri font are from the poem *Canto CXX* by Ezra Pound (1956).