



just as good as I should be

"I mean the best bit is the falling in love, not the having fallen; remember all the fucked up exams and the not being able to do anything, the diary entries and letters to friends that just went him-him-him-him-him and the not being able to think about anything else and not being able to talk about anything else - and though you couldn't say the first night was the best, it was always going to be one night in the first few months - and it's just never going to be the seventeen-hundredth night that's best because that's just not the way things are. And by and large after you've screwed someone fifty times it's always going to be more interesting and more exciting, if not necessarily better, to screw someone else instead. And - oh - remember all the mood swings from depressed as fuck to up-up-up, and the forever feeling physically sick and barely eating and - just the EXCITEMENT of it, the un-sum-up-able knowing you were alive of feeling all those feelings when all too often what you find yourself feeling is nothing at all."

"London, and I stay with this guy I've known a while - we get on really well and write and stuff, and he's dead dead pretty.

He said I should stay anytime I was in town, so - it was after a gig, and we did toast and coffee, and then he showed me the living room and the sofa and said 'you're sleeping in here'.

Then I said 'oh - but can't I sleep with you?' and that's when everything fell apart of course. In the old days boys just wanted to get laid, but now their faces fall and they look confused and disappointed and they say 'Do you love me?' and I say 'No, but I'd kind of like to sleep with you', and they look sad and hurt and I say 'Look, I don't want to fuck you, I mean it's 1993 and fucking around isn't too bright - I just kind of thought it might be nice to - oh no big deal - I LIKE YOU - that's all.'"

"Suddenly seems like everyone's getting married and settling down; getting worried and getting futures, getting careers and getting old. And - and I'm still acting teenage. Getting drunk and getting laid, falling in love. And I don't know who's right and who's wrong and if it's them I should worry about or me.

And I end up chasing every passing lust and working it into some stupid infatuation just to try and get some excitement back, just to try and get some feeling back - ."

"And this great sad absurd idea that one person should be everything to you - I mean Jesus, there's a whole world out there, and you want to spend all your time with one person - it just doesn't make any sense at all - except it's easier - and - oh, but love's not supposed to make sense is it, I forgot. And I guess because I don't find myself wanting all that together forever stuff, then that must mean I've never really been in love mustn't it? Hah! Only the people most into true-love-forever always seem to be those who know least people - and what is there to be proud of about your relationship lasting a lifetime if you make damn sure you don't ever threaten it? But if you see other people, and get close to other people, and go to bed with other people - because other people talk different and laugh different and love different and tickle you different and fuck you different and there's five billion of them out there, and that's a whole new world out there five billion times over and - and your love survives that - not because it has to or because you're scared to end it or because of some crap about some fling bringing you closer - but because it wins hands down compared with everything else - and you want to experience and to live, because those after all are the only things you can do, the only things there are to do - then maybe, just maybe -."

And I end up missing every passing hour and wanting it into some
slight relaxation just to try and get some excitement back
just to try and get some feeling back.

And this great sad sound like the one person should be
everything to you - I mean Jesus, there's a whole world out there
and you want to spend all your time with one person - if that

"Me - I just like falling in love
- it reminds me I'm alive."

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of because of some trip about some thing playing you down
but because it wins hands down compared with everything else
and you want to experience that to live, because those after all
are the only things you can do, the only things there are to do
- then maybe, just maybe -"