

MY ONE TRUE LOVE.



It is all relative, because, we know that we're related,
And I was born so long ago, but still I am not dated.
Close on five billion years it was, the day that I was made,
But all the grey that is on me, are just small clouds. They'll fade!

Five billion years ago, that's true; you know I'm just a nipper,
Old Universe, he's much more stale, so go and shut your zipper!
Now, I have got more years than Eve, few thousand, that's the truth,
And, yeah, a bit of grey, I know, but I'm still in my youth.

Oh sorry, big mistake, I made, when saying I'm not dated,
My passion for the other globes, it never has been sated.
Venus, I'm dating her you see, I love that orange planet,
I know that Mars he likes her too, which makes me swear, so Dammit!

That Pluto tried to muscle in and claimed he was exotic,
I said, 'You just clear out of here, or else you know you'll cop it!'
The problem is, my friends, you see, that planet is a dwarf,
But I am posh, and not like him, so go and please 'Shove orf!'

Saturn, now she is quite a babe, but rings she has already,
I'm pretty sure she's taken for, with Jupiter, she's steady.
Then Uranus, I think you know, he's not her sort of guy,
A name like that, I know it's rude, he doesn't catch her eye.

Mercury, the messenger, you know, he's by The Sun,
He keeps well in, the little creep, he's Daddy's favoured one!
'Yes sir, No Sir. You are so bright, my very favourite star,
You're so intelligent, My Lord, they see you from afar'.

No. I'm the planet Beauty Boy, but you can call me Earth.
I'm handsome, modest, that is true, but one day I gave birth,
To humans, huge, great hairy things, that wandered round with clubs,
They frightened me, and that's a fact, and then they opened pubs.

But now they've all been closed, you know, because they've got the virus,
Those ape-like creatures have calmed down, so now they can admire us.
Look at the beauty that is I, a really handsome fella,
So stop pollutin' me, my friends, yeah, I know I am not stella.

But really cool, at both my poles, of that there is no doubt,
And come and tickle me, my friend, and lava I will spout.
So, now you know I am the one, the guy who's really spinnin'
Get Venus on the dance floor man, her heart, I will be winnin.'

There's one thing though, I do not like, those humans are so hairy,
(Because, of course, the barber's closed), they really are quite scary,
But still they wander round and say, yes she's the Earth, our Mother,
Look guys, let's get it straight this time, I am a Dude, a Brother!

Just let me spin, and take good care, and please stop those infections,
'Cos I've got Venus by my side, and want to make connections.
And do you think she'll fancy me, all clouded up with smog?
Of course not, cos our love's just born; this is our love prologue.

Before the day when we shall wed, and spin around together,
When happiness we both shall find, whatever is the weather,
'Cos this, my friend, a message is, to keep us free from danger,
'Stay home, don't move, and just be good, and do not hug a stranger'.

'Cos I will marry my true babe, just her, with you and I,
And I know that you'll see us both, so happy in the sky.



50 lines.