

Firstly, I really feel like any and all dialogues happening in this song are with herself. Occasionally she'll reference someone else, but really she's talking to herself. Assessing the relationship.

Maybe I didn't like to hear

But I still can't believe Speed Racer is dead

This could be a metaphor for anything that was held dear within a relationship. It's passing/dying and it not being believable.

So then I thought I'd make some plans

But fire thought she'd really rather be water instead

When a relationship ends you can PLAN to be angry, you really want to hate and be filled with burning rage, but sometimes you're all water... Tears for weeks

And Peggy got a message for me from Jesus

And I've heard every word that you have said

I don't think the message from Jesus is necessarily relayed in the song. Peggy passes it on and coming from Jesus I would assume it's one of love and compassion, which she then dismisses with 'I've heard every word'... but I'm still gonna do what I'm gonna do.

Or (depending on my mood) The 'you' is the ex/partner and it's like her saying "I was paying attention, you haven't been paying attention to me."

Or That she's been overwhelmed with all these people talking at her.. 'you', Jesus, even bloody Peggy's lumping on by passing on Jesus' message. Which then plays into the next line:

And I know I have been driven like the snow

When's it going to be her turn? When will she decide her own fate? Why's it not up to her that the relationship is ending?

But do I hate what she is or do I want to be her

This to me is about the new piece... the ex/partner's new thing. Because she can't decide if she hates the 'homewrecker' or want to be with ex/partner so much that maybe she could be 'her' and start again. After all:

And don't we love something fresh, anything new, virgin

Woman you got too many brambles hiding under these bushes

For me, this was ALWAYS a conversation with herself. That she was chiding herself for not being fresh/new/virgin. Her brambles are her baggage, the things

that interfere with the easy flowing of a relationship. A past. The bushes are what people see and admire, but the brambles are hidden away. It makes me think of an unkempt garden. They run wild and are not what people choose to put in their garden per se. Less containable. So she's too wild (with womanness... Lucious) for his tastes. But she's also reprimanding herself for what makes her, her.

**Woman you got too many brambles but I always liked a good storm
Always good for a storm**

And brambles are deciduous so while they die back in winter they will rejuvenate in spring. They're always there. They can weather a storm. But also, I think this line speaks to her ability to weather a storm. Yes, they might have been going through a rough patch, but she's good for it. They could have got to the other side, they could have sorted it out, but he's up and left.

**So then love walked up to like
And said I know that you don't like me much, let's go for a ride**

I love this bit! But I think that it's the two emotions talking to each other inside her. Love is ALL IN! ALL CONSUMING! And Like is pleasant, and friendly. Like doesn't like Love's style. But now, in the aftermath they have to sort out their shit, because something is changing. Love realises that her time is done on this particular trip and maybe it's time to let Like take over for a bit as the relationship cools. Love needs to lay down for a bit.

This ocean is wrapped around that pineapple tree

Because the ocean of tears (1000 of them, perhaps) have flooded her island and now all that's left is the sweet thing, the pineapple tree. Perhaps it's time to admit that things are cooling.

**And is your place in heaven worth giving up these kisses
These, yes, these kisses**

So – detour – One of the reasons this song means so much to me is this line. It spoke to me SO STRONGLY when I was younger and sorting out my shit. As a gayboy raised in a very Christian family, I always heard this line as “do you give up these (gay) kisses, and pretend to be straight in order to get into heaven?” I know this meaning doesn't fit with the rest of the song, but for me it kinda does. Especially when I was feeling this song HARD in the midst of a very broken relationship and trying to sort out where my religion fit in amongst the gay love I was feeling and was cooling, cooling, cooling.

In the context of the narrative of the rest of the song, however, I see this as a question to ex/partner and asking if they know what they're giving up to chase some fleeting heaven.