J.R.M.

Barren Cross

At the bus stop raining cats and dogs A little woman, no umbrella, out in the cold... rain I was there, too, umbrella of my own I offered protection but she looked at me as if to say I see where this is going She said Sorry I don't talk to strangers daddy wouldn't like you either I Think you misunderstood me I'm only trying to help You really look like you need me She said don't flatter yourself but So I stood there looking abused like a fool, but I knew I don't believe on the sole of her shoes, oh no ... Said I'm a nice guy, little bit funny, responsible, ethical, And she just looked at me laughing She said I think you're a lying little boy, she said Sorry I don't talk to strangers, daddy wouldn't like you either I didn't say you're my baby, I'm only being nice Because you look like you need me She said don't give me your lines At the bus stop raining cats and dogs A little woman, driving me out of my mind One, she's not so funny, Two, she's very of loony, Three, she's mean and Four, she's completely insane Ya, she's really drivin' me out of my mind - so l said Sorry 1 don't talk to strangers, daddy wouldn't like you either And so 1 let her get rained on, hair was soakin' wet She really should have believed me better

Some girls get so upset