

Abel's Song

Fifteen

I was a lonely kid I use to read dictionaries
Compared to things I've done since it seems quite ordinary
I can hear her outside spitting up her blood
She's crying in the parking lot it hurts it really hurts a lot
To lave this lonely living hell behind
And now I know I'm not the only one
And I know that you can hear me just as sure as there's a sun
Now I'm outside tapping on your door
You pretend like it doesn't matter
Alone in bed but there's my shadow carpeting your walkway to my
mind
Could've been me could've been you it had to be one of us
But heck I'd like to think that we had much more to discuss
Someone came and punched her in the face
Was he drunk was he insane I held him there till the cops came
And drove him off somewhere to sleep it off
Lady it's just your bad luck the men just want to fuck and fuck
And leave you nowhere on a cold November night