

Don't Talk To Her

iiO

You must be so ashamed of her
That's how the neighbor replied
With their nose in the house so deep
The parents were mortified
Though they said what they had to say
If left them wounded and pale
Is our young one too decadent
It was time they questioned themselves

Did we raise someone to have no directions
Did she not receive the time and affections

Don't talk to her don't hang around her
She's got herself a name
All of the town knows where her ways go
Can't keep us astray

She got to the her home real late
Stayed after school to ask
The teacher she had her eye on
If she could make up for class
As she batted her long eye lashes
Her gesture left him confused
And suddenly she made it real clear
The things she wanted him to do

Slither his fingers where they should have not been
But what could he do, she threw herself on him