

Mrs. McKenzie

Janis Ian

She taught them all about sex
and other little girls
Encouraging them to go out among friends
and spread the word
And going from one little game to another
she became more of a friend than a mother
Kept them in her freedom
Oh, look at her
Lady Mckenzie, she's in a frenzy
for her children to leave
so she can be free
What a drag it must be
feeling wanted
She said - If you've got a problem
I'm not here to help you
You've got your hang-ups, it's none of my fault
Pull yourself through
You say that you need me, I'm only your mother
I only work here, please don't bother me
Teach yourself to be free
Oh, look at her
Mrs. Mckenzie, she's in a frenzy
for her children to leave
so she can be free
What a drag it must be
Feeling wanted
I tried to help her, to tell her
hey wouldn't be what she'd like them to
You can't fix your mind if it's wrapped in the twine
of the psycho blues
She just said "Get out, 'cause Mother's always right
"In a logical world, age means might
"If you're raped, chalk it up to experience"
Oh, look at her
Lady Mckenzie, she's in a frenzy
for her children to leave
so she can be free
What a drag it must be
feeling wanted