

Boy

Marcella Detroit

Now, you're the last thing i remember
Step inside the other gender
So fulfill the plan
Maybe then i'll understand-
Trade it for the other one
Your last thought is what you become;
Smells of leather, school cafes
It hurt the first time i was laid
They gave me nine, but i want ten
And when i do come back again

Snake-hipped
Tight-lipped
James Dean on a saturday night
The wild one's
Depp's fun
The Marlon Brando we loved to like
I made my choice
No Hayward or Myrna Loy
I'm comin' back as a boy

It's not that i'm so discontented
I just want to be reinvented
We all need that change
A chance to feel the strange
Let every father be a mother
Every sister be a brother
A demigod or saboteur
Next time i'll be a him and not a her
They gave me nine, but this is ten
And when i do come back again

Snake-hipped
Tight-lipped
James Dean on a saturday night
The wild one's
Depp's fun
The Marlon Brando we loved to like
I made my choice
No Hayward or Myrna Loy
I'm comin' back as a boy
Boy
I'm on a gender bender
And you're the last thing i remember.....