

# Million Men

Melanie Martinez

Miss Maggie was way too young to understand,  
why she got flown into someone else's hands,  
why she woke up to strange men,  
they tore her to pieces  
and she couldn't comprehend,  
why she was locked up in a basement,  
filled with men,  
should've gone to school,  
instead she did them.

Don't touch me,  
I'm fragile,  
I'm bitter in my heart.

Momma sold me,  
for candy,  
and I was ruined from the start.

Why do you have to sell me to those mean old men,  
They cut me up in places,  
I don't even understand,  
It's normal see, to me but,  
how will my friends understand,  
I'm five years old,  
sleepin' with a million mehh-ehh-ehh-ennn.

All grown up and her body has decayed,  
all those promiscuous games she had to play,  
ohhhh  
she skipped the jungle-jungle-gym phase.

She's tryin' to look at things in a bright way,  
sees the a light peekin' through the end of the hallway,  
ohh  
She's tryin' tryin' tryin'  
to escape...

I'm runnin'  
full force dear  
but it's hard when you're close.  
I'm weak kneed but I'm flyin'  
out of this hell hole.

Why do you have to sell me to those mean old men,  
They cut me up in places,  
I don't even understand,  
It's normal see, to me but,  
how will my friends understand,  
I'm ten years old,  
runnin' from a million mehh-ehh-ehh-ennn.  
A million mehh-ehh-ehh-ennn.

Finally, the light is comin' close,  
no turning back,  
run full force,  
angels swoop down and grab me,  
and now I'm safe away,

from the million men, who raised me.

Why do you have to sell me to those mean old men,  
They cut me up in places,  
I don't even understand,  
It's normal see to me,  
how will my boyfriend understand,  
I'm seventeen,  
with a history,  
of a million mehh-ehh-ehh-ennn.  
Men.  
A million mehh-ehh-ehh-ennn.

A million men,  
A million men,  
A million,  
A million,  
men.

A million men,  
A million men,  
A million,  
A million,  
men.

A million men...