Motorpsycho

Lean on me won't you,
trust me for a while
she said "I think I'm cured now"
I touched her nimble fingers
she was shaking like a leaf
I suppose she got what she needed
a kid that wouldn't listen
a kid that had no fear
a woman that doesn't care....

Lean on me,
won't you trust me for a while
her eyes shone like crazy emeralds
now the madness is gone
now the halo is gone
no duckling turned to swan
no freedom won
American Dream dream on
Lobotomy gets 'em home.....