

## Frances

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.....