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.....