

Kathy Keller's only daughter,
I've been bad, but I'm getting better.
I seen you dancing with another man
and he was holding your hand,
but all dances must rest,
nothing lasts forever.

Cynthia Anne, so give me chances,
I will prove to you that romance is
something that doesn't have to make you
feel sick after, feel all cheated,
over and over remember what he did.
I did it all, but now I'm really better.

I would like to prove to you
I have no appetite to do
the things I did then
and won't do again.
On my own, I'm all alone,
I try to make my affections known,
they won't stop talking
about what I did twenty years ago.

That bright kitchen, that old cleaver,
the spots of blood, the fallen phone reciever,
don't you get tired of seeing those pictures?
That was me, but now I'm different.
I did all that, but now I'm really better.

I would like to prove to you
I have no appetite to do
the things I did then
and won't do again.
On my own, I'm all alone,
I try to make my affections known,
but the evil's passed
from one hand to another.

Cynthia Keller in the cellar,
don't tell me you didn't get my letters.
I try to tell you, make you see
that after all they did to me,
how I could I do that? All I can do now
is stay at home and watch T.V.
You're all I have, don't make me go,
don't throw me away, don't leave me alone.
I can't be alone now that I'm all better.
I'm your slave, just
don't leave me alone with my being better.