

Bank of Boston Beauty Queen

The Dresden Dolls

I've tried dolls that were guaranteed sixteen or under none were very exciting
sorta like a laugh track or whacking off, it gets you off
but it's just not the real thing
it's been decades since my pit days
but i havent shaken it
i sit there like an idiot
still wrapped up in the old punk protocol
and dreaming that the teenagers will think that i'm a radical

And i still wait for the bus to come where the high school got torn down
still expecting to find true love among the skateboarders hanging out
in back of the bank in my hometown

All this talk and no action's got me stiff from the tit to the bone
so, i'm living in la-la land, but at least i'm not living at home
same old catcall, same old chemicals
same old thrills- stealing stockings from the shopping mall
its easy enough to grow the fuck up, happy with the rough cut
nobody's in here for a diamond in the rough

But i still wait for my mom to come and pick me up at holly's house
ten years after they cashed it in to make a multi-
level parking lot for a seven-eleven and burger king

And i've got cryptographs, i've got all the phones tapped
it's just proof enough
it was indisputable
love's not good enough, i want photographs
something that will teach me my arithmetic at last...

Better get your kids, i'm on the loose again
and getting more ridiculous
the more i think i ought to get my mind out of the gutter
(it's getting dangerous, amanda, you are old enough to be the poor kid's mother)
my own private highway from the cradle to the grave
i save a bundle skipping middle age and saturdays

And i still wait for the cops to come where the station since burned down
still expecting they'll pick me up for all the sins i committed in the back
of a banged-up pickup truck

I've got autographs, backstage passes and leather jacket back patches up the
ask me anything i've got evidence
single serving saccharine packets dripping black with lipstick kisses

I still wait for the bus to come where the high school got torn down
still expecting to find true love among the skateboarders hanging out
in back of the bank in my home-

I'm no pederast, just an interest
thank you,
but
i'm capable
of getting up

and getting dressed
love's not good enough, i want photographs
something that will teach me common sense..
time and time again
i think i'll head downtown again
oh god
sixteen
no, i'm ten
i'm seventeen
and a Bank of Boston Beauty Queen