

New Girl

The Long Winters

American Schools called you Starlight
In fourteen point type
Twenttwo x 10 and then
Your most brutful smile
You were looted
You opened wide
Gave props to the knives
Props to the cheating wives

Be kind to the new girl

You erased so many mistakes
By sitting up and smiling
Your solo show
I hope it never closes
It was the ride of my life
Twice you burned you lifes work
Once to start a new life
And once just to start a fire

Be kind to the new girl
Uh, no, you are
Be kind to the new girl