

## Naomi

### The Mr. T Experience

Your days of going through a phase  
Are finally lashing back at you  
There's more to shut up and ignore  
But there's even less and less to do  
And there's nothing to say, and they're looking away  
What have you got yourself into?

One little miss apprehension got you  
Now they're lining up around the block  
To watch you screw yourself up  
For this bitter cup, which pains you the most  
When it's too late to say you're sorry  
And pretend that it's a toast, Naomi

You struggle with the reality myth  
When you're talking on the TV screen  
About choke chains and Mary Janes  
In Seventeen Magazine  
And you're thinking of your J-C Penny lingerie  
That nobody has ever seen

No one understands your comments  
Or why you're so obsessed with undergarments  
From multi-cultured pearl to Glamor girl  
Took less than a day  
And your Wonderbra world of Disney  
Was just a make-over away

Naomi, it's just a matter of time

What's that they're saying now?  
Oh wow, she looks good in tears  
That you can't allow  
But now you haven't looked this young in years

You look sweet walking down the street  
But no one's even slowing down  
They can't decide, should they offer you a ride  
Or the head of Helen Gurley Brown

Naomi, it's just a matter of time.