

Mister

The Watchmen

Little Danah, she leans outside the diner
She sits and wonders, "How did I get here?"
Mr. Cadillac, he tells Danah where it's at
When you're with me kid you've got nothing to fear
Makes you wonder about Danah's mother
Laying down the concrete law
Makes you wonder, pop
About that constant buzz you've got
I don't need no Bible healing
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out feeling
I just need some understanding
I just need a happy home
Little Danah's legs, they look just like a road map
She's got to feed the monkeys crawling round her back
It helps to numb the pain when the rough boys play their games
I wonder if all the big stars started out like that
Makes you wonder about Danah's mother
She's yelling every time she speaks
Makes you wonder, pop
You're always thinking with your cock
I don't need no Bible healing
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out feeling
I just need some understanding
I just need a happy home
I can't take it, I can't take it, I can't take it anymore
Every time I try to walk, I just end up on the floor
So put your arms around me, close them way up tight
I can't breathe, no, I can't breathe, I'm being strangled by the
e night
Mr. Fat Man says, "You wanna make some extra cash
You know you'd look real cute dressed up like a nun?"
Mr. Cadillac, he walks in on a blood bath
Fat Man says, hey I was only having fun
Makes you wonder mother, how you gonna treat your other
Will things turn out the same
Makes you wonder, pop
Just when are things they gonna stop
I don't need no Bible healing
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out feeling
I just need some understanding
I just need a happy home
I just need a happy home
I just want a happy home