Rapists Lament

1/80

It was the only chance to hold her hands
That I ever knew
Her scabbed knees
But I was mad about them
I was mad about Sue
She sent me all the messages
That mating creatures do
Concentrated
On witty wiley Sue
She looked at me
Like I was some weasel staring to attack
And that was it
For me and young bright Sue

Now they're gonna kill me blame them
I don't blame them
You weren't worth it Sue
I snapped that day
I snapped at the Big park gate
I was angry too
And I grabbed you
Cold and Sue
I took her there
And pumped you about
I answered the hint
Got off
Sue

Sue look what you do — You're wearing clothes that's loose and shows
And makes me looks at you
Sue — faces are one says get the hell outa here
Ones the same clothes the Sue I never knew