

Fefe Dobson, Man Meets Boy

Man meets boy
Shattered summer
Broken dreams
Too young to know
What he wants is so extreme

He held you down
Told you not to scream or cry
From that day forward, baby
You just wondered why

Oh child, it's not your fault
Don't rub your wounds with salt

"He can't hurt you anymore
I am your friend
My love will be your cure
He can't hurt you anymore
Give me your hand
I'll help you fight your war
Coz he can't hurt you anymore"

Man meets boy
Quiet churches
Empty streets
And secrets stored
Behind close doors
Between the sheets

Oh, no one knows till it's too late
The damage deepens
In the end something's beneath
The surface creeping

You held it in so long
I knew that something's wrong

"He can't hurt you anymore
I am your friend
My love will be your cure
He can't hurt you anymore
Give me your hand
I'll help you fight your war
Coz he can't hurt you anymore"

Baby, you're not alone
It's too late, the damage deepens
Don't turn your heart to stone
Something neath the surface creeping

"He can't hurt you anymore
I am your friend
My love will be your cure
He can't hurt you anymore
Give me your hand
I'll help you fight your war
Coz he can't hurt you anymore"