

Vert, Perverted Little Boys And Girls

They tolled you every day
in every kind of way
everything you need
and a little more
they hoped you'd remember what they said
put an iron cage around your bed
but you were a free spirit
you ran around town
and you can still hear them saying
look out watch out run away from
perverted little boys
I was walking on hot coals
you were laying on nails
beauty blows your hair into the sky
and I can't hide in shadows anymore
I have to break away
come to you alone
I need to set myself apart from
perverted little boys
you were climbing through my window
you were wairing black widdows
you looked damn naked to me
I don't have a bed or blanket
you tell me I have you
but they only saw me
so I'm stoned alone
look out watch out run away from
perverted little boys
I fell I bleed I lossed that wich I need
she came undressed pressed
warm's my skin
and soul
I say look out watch out watch for
run to run away from
they're everywhere you know
perverted little girls