

Parentetical Girls

"Evelyn McHale"

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When you got crippled by that car
When we was martyred monthly and scarred by the
way that we are
We nearly broke your mother's heart
Stay close and pray she never knows
How we both fell apart

Sure, we were cynics from the start
Spellbound still safe as houses
Now pending me down for your hearts
And we never meant you any harm
And still though we've thought not to be caught
How the thought made me hard

And sure we look loathsome from afar
Hateful and hollow, smug and smart
Well, don't we look the part?
Sweetheart, remembered for your art
Train those charms toward the charts and we'll be stars
Just the way that we are

And how do we simply carry on?
Sweetness, with wrists gone lifeless, save one tacky
tryst on that lawn
How long must we be strung along?
And my hope, that you will be undone by the sum of
one's song

So you got crippled by that car
No longer martyred monthly, though scarred by the
way that we are
Sweetheart, those sycophants, they thought
Take those drones by the stones and we'll be stars
just the way that we are

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