

## **Paretopi Tao Group**

### **"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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