

**Seanan McGuire****"Oh, Michelle"**

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Oh, Michelle, what the hell  
Were you thinkin' -- were you drinkin'?  
Did you really not believe things could go so, so  
wrong?  
Oh, Michelle, how the hell  
Can I tell your friends what happened?  
I can barely scratch the surface in this song.

When the aliens arrived, the planet still might have  
survived  
If they hadn't found a host in which to let their young  
mature.  
Though they're dreadful and Cthonic, they're still weak  
when embryonic,  
And our world has lots of dangers that they simply  
can't endure.

It was glowing, it was green, it was anything but clean,  
It was the protoplasmic shelter for that foul invading  
race.  
And what I don't understand is how you fell into their  
plan --  
I can't think of one good reason why you put it in your  
face.

Oh, Michelle, what the hell...

When you found that ancient tome concealed in your  
ancestral home  
It didn't take a second glance to know the damn thing  
was bad news.  
For it was bound in human skin and written by the  
Devil's pen,  
It was the sort of tempting target you'd do better to  
refuse.

Not a warning did you heed as you settled down to  
read,  
And then a thousand deadly demons started rising  
through the floor.  
Now I know that you're not dumb, but still, you told

them they could come!  
And I'm not sure I want to be your buddy anymore.

Oh, Michelle, what the hell...

When you said you'd be out late 'cause you were going  
on a date,  
I said, 'just stay out of the cornfield, there's a killer on  
the loose...'  
You didn't listen to a word, you thought my warnings  
were absurd,  
And you might as well have slipped your own damn  
neck into the noose.

Now you tell me you're pursued by a killer who's  
imbued  
With the deadly demon powers of dimensions with no  
name!  
Now you say he can't be killed until his mission is  
fulfilled,  
And that mission is your death? Well, honey, I know  
who's to blame.

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