

## **Dresden Dolls**

# **"Lonesome Organist Rapes Page"**

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He told me that I knew what to laugh at  
And I wanted to but I just couldn't ask if he would take it  
back so I could know for certain  
So on the bench I watched his left hand crossing  
While doubling entendres with the voicings  
He said "O darling, you're charming  
Please don't find it alarming if I pull this stop out to free  
up a hand for heavy petting"

Now there there  
I'm a friendly man  
I joke about sex because it's funny when you're  
frightened

So silently I sat and turned the pages  
Recalculating our respective ages  
Over my shoulder, he muttered, "If I get any older  
You can hack my wrists off with your choice of objects  
No, I'm kidding"

Don't be scared  
I'm a friendly man  
I joke about death because it's funny when you're  
frightened

This is as far as I could get  
He jabbed a needle in my neck  
Erasing all the evidence  
But there were matchsticks in my pants  
And if a rock should hit my head  
And I remember what he did  
You'll be the very first to know  
Maybe I'll find out why this damn thing won't stop  
bleeding

He told me that I showed a great potential  
That given I turned heads and pages  
Fame would be a piece of cake  
But practice was essential  
So like a stupid child I believed it  
And golly who would had agreed if  
I had been Schubert or Mozart

Devoted to the fine art of perfecting absolutely  
everything inconsequential

Don't be sad  
I'll come back again  
I joke about trash 'cause it takes class to be  
enlightened

So several decades have gone by  
I am still sitting by his side  
I turn the pages faithfully  
He turns his head and smiles at me  
And with a wink he says, "I doubt  
We would be anywhere without  
Your gift for keeping truth and consequence from  
meeting"

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