Dalbello "Path Of Least Resistance"

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Get away, I'm warning you, while she undresses behind the door

Stop staring at her like a man who's never seen a whore before

She was sixteen when Mother left her at the station Crying tears of silent indignation

CHORUS

Then he looked at her with those eyes It was enough to make a man cry She knew it in an instance He took the Path Of Least Resistance

Taught the art of surfacing with 99-proof ink At an early age she learned it doesn't matter what she think

Lock the door, strip away her virtue You're a bastard, all she wants to do is hurt you

CHORUS

Then you look at her with those eyes It was enough to make a man cry She knew it in an instance
Took the Path Of Least Resistance

What's a little girl to do, she receives a visit in the dark No imminent sign of danger, but the familiar hand has left it's mark

Lock the door, lock the door! Kind words turn dirty "Promise not to say a word!" (Daddy please don't hurt me)

CHORUS

Then he looked at her with those eyes It was enough to make a man cry And he knew it in an instance He took the Path Of Least Resistance

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