

The Watchmen

"Mister"

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Little Danah, she leans outside the diner
She sits and wonders, how did I get here
Mr. Cadillac, he tells Danah where it's at
When you're with me kid you've got
nothing to fear

Makes you wonder about Danah's mother
Laying down the concrete law
Makes you wonder, Pop, about that constant buzz
you've got

I don't need no Bible healing
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out
feeling
I just need some understanding
I just need a happy home

Little Danah's legs, they look just like a road
map
She's got to feed the monkeys crawling round
her back
Helps to numb the pain when the rough boys play their
games
I wonder if all the big stars started out like that

Makes you wonder about Danah's mother
She's yelling every time she speaks
Makes you wonder, Pop, you're always thinking
with your cock

I don't need no Bible healing
I don't need Mr. Leary's whacked out
feeling
I just need some understanding
I just need a happy home

I can't take it, I can't take it
I can't take it anymore
Everytime I try to walk, I just end up on the floor
So put your arms around me, close them way up tight
I can't breathe, no I can't breathe,
I'm being strangled by the night

Mr. Fat Man says, you wanna make some extra cash
You know you'd look real cute dressed up like a
nun
Mr. Cadillac, he walks in on a blood bath
Fat Man says, hey I was only having fun

Makes you wonder mother, how you gonna treat your
other
Will things turn out the same
Makes you wonder, Pop, just when are things they a
gonna stop

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I just need some understanding
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