

Grand:PM "Stephanie"

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You did your best to warn her,
she backed you in the corner
And she triend to make you say what she wanted to
hear
She's a fool, it's true,
but the bigger fool is you
When you pretend to be a cripple but you're bound by
fear 'cause

Grown women still play with dolls
And they bend in ways they shouldn't move
And when your arms break off,
something else breaks
And you say

"Stephanie, you can't keep pushing me,
And I know I can't get back the years you stole from
me...
Oh, Stephanie, why won't you look at me?"

It was quarter to four, and on the 21st floor,
there were ten grown men spitting off the railing
And it wasnt much fun, nobody won
And in the end somebody got spit on

Boys forever have toys and games
And when they lose, they start looking for somebody to
blame
And when their homes break up, something else
breaks
And they say

"Stephanie, you can't keep pushing me,
And I know I can't get back the years you stole from
me...
Oh, Stephanie, why won't you look at me?"

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