Steven Page "Leave Her Alone"

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We thought that you knew
When two become one just for fun
They rehearse 'til the worst of each person
Becomes someone new;
And that's you.
You're bent out of shape
I know that you're down on this town,
But understand where you land often can
Turn into what you've escaped
Ain't it great?

Leave her alone, she's doing just fine At least she's at home, at least she's alive Our baby has grown; leave her alone

From Hell to Hell
You went to Paris, but Paris was shitty
And subsequent cities were shitty as well
Do tell!
Where do you go?
No job in your field; fate is sealed
Drag your luggage upstairs,
Push wheelchairs
Through craft fairs and car shows
Yes it blows.

Leave her alone, she's doing just fine
At least she's at home, at least she's alive
She'll learn how to drive, she'll get off the couch
And maybe in time she'll open her mouth
She'll look in our eyes and let us inside
Leave her alone

When I was at sea I crossed the equator and later Rephrasing the hazing amazed at how cruel men could be, I saw they were no different from me

An oasis of boredom in a desert of pain All the places you once dreamed of; only dreams remain. She's never going to leave again...

Leave her alone, she's doing just fine
She's living at home and losing her mind
She's learning to drive, she's riding the couch
And from time to time, she'll open her mouth
And once in a while she'll look in our eyes and let us
inside
And murmur the words:
What more do you need?
I concede my defeat
I went out in the world it was a mistake
I came home to stay.
I'd rather be safe the rest of my days with people I
hate.

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