

Number One Fan

"There Went The World"

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Safe sex, the diaphragm, lacking of your self-control.
Diary, the top drawer, your mother wished she'd never
seen.

I just wanted to be loved she said.
It's something that I never had.

Call him at 3 a.m., wishing to be reassured.
He'd love to, of course he would, Anything to get you in
his bed.

Goodnight she said, I'm gonna start a revolution
And you can be the star(t) of it, it's in my head.

Footprints, and fallen leaves;
these are the kind of things lovers think of.
Backseats and motels; these are the places that
they've been.
You want none of these things, these are the kind of
things that make us weak.

There went the world
Just one girl

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