

# Fifteen, Abel's Song

I was a lonely kid I use to read dictionaries  
Compared to things I've done since it seems quite ordinary  
I can hear her outside spitting up her blood  
She's crying in the parking lot it hurts it really hurts a lot  
To have this lonely living hell behind  
And now I know I'm not the only one  
And I know that you can hear me just as sure as there's a sun  
Now I'm outside tapping on your door  
You pretend like it doesn't matter alone in bed but there's my shadow carpeting your walkway to m  
Could've been me could've been you it had to be one of us  
But heck I'd like to think that we had much more to discuss  
Someone came and punched her in the face  
Was he drunk was he insane I held him there till the cops came  
And drove him off somewhere to sleep it off  
Lady it's just your bad luck the men just want to fuck and fuck  
and leave you nowhere on a cold November night