

# 10,000 Maniacs, Cotton Alley

[ music: John Lombardo/lyric: Natalie Merchant ]

one time  
you made me cry  
be proud that I  
remember

my chin is sore  
the bruise is gone  
but the spot is tender

gave my hand a sister coy  
to Cotton Alley where  
you did enjoy  
your wicked games  
you curious boy

tied my laces up together  
when I fell  
you laughed  
until your belly was sore

in the brick laid aisle behind  
the five and dime store

that's how  
I made you blush  
but doubt if you  
remember

were my tears genuine  
or those of a skilled  
pretender

nothing precious  
plain to see  
don't make a fuss over me  
not loud  
not soft  
but somewhere in between  
say sorry  
let it be  
the word you mean

I was a little pest who  
never took a hint  
could never  
take a hint

you pinched my fingers  
in a door  
tossed my coloring book in a  
rusty barrel

pulled spiders from my hair  
fingers in the door

my favorite blue blouse  
stained on the back  
running from a berry war

can you hear me scream

in Cotton Alley  
scream in Cotton Alley  
in Cotton Alley