

# Fefe Dobson, Man Meets Boy

Man meets boy  
Shattered summer  
Broken dreams  
Too young to know  
What he wants is so extreme

He held you down  
Told you not to scream or cry  
From that day forward, baby  
You just wondered why

Oh child, it's not your fault  
Don't rub your wounds with salt

"He can't hurt you anymore  
I am your friend  
My love will be your cure  
He can't hurt you anymore  
Give me your hand  
I'll help you fight your war  
Coz he can't hurt you anymore"

Man meets boy  
Quiet churches  
Empty streets  
And secrets stored  
Behind close doors  
Between the sheets

Oh, no one knows till it's too late  
The damage deepens  
In the end something's beneath  
The surface creeping

You held it in so long  
I knew that something's wrong

"He can't hurt you anymore  
I am your friend  
My love will be your cure  
He can't hurt you anymore  
Give me your hand  
I'll help you fight your war  
Coz he can't hurt you anymore"

Baby, you're not alone  
It's too late, the damage deepens  
Don't turn your heart to stone  
Something neath the surface creeping

"He can't hurt you anymore  
I am your friend  
My love will be your cure  
He can't hurt you anymore  
Give me your hand  
I'll help you fight your war  
Coz he can't hurt you anymore"