## Jude, Homerun Hilary

Your picture was in the news a piece of paper my friends may have burned but it refused

and though you wore a smile the muscles that you flex too much look tired after a while and you always forced your style

I wrote you love notes I pulled you from fights I even dug moats so I could swim at night to my homerun hilary

I've only just begun to live again and be my own best friend and now yo've come

a vampire must be fed but oh, oh I'm unwilling to be bled

it took a fast pitch on the inside and like a white whitch on a mercy ride it's my homerun hilary

my homerun hilary

reach for the sky homerun hilary