

Malia, Little Darling

Hear me out my little darling
there is something I want to tell
yes I do
and about time too
you had better listen to me
you can go and run and hide
like a thief steals reap is all you know

I could have died for those sweet lips
the little lost boy you sold so well
has no one told you that
you're a grown man now

Big men don't crawl under rocks
Big men look you in the eye
bon voyage
now I can grow

Thought you'd chew and spit me out
took everything I had to give
used my kindness
to make you strong

I could have died for those sweet lips
the little lost boy you sold so well has no one told you that
you're a grown man now
fed me lies for my sweet hips
the little lost boy you did so well
has no one told you that
you are a grown man now

Take a look in the mirror and see what I see