

Number One Fan, There Went The World

Safe sex, the diaphragm, lacking of your self-control.
Diary, the top drawer, your mother wished she'd never seen.
I just wanted to be loved she said.
It's something that I never had.

Call him at 3 a.m., wishing to be reassured.
He'd love to, of course he would, Anything to get you in his bed.

Goodnight she said, I'm gonna start a revolution
And you can be the star(t) of it, it's in my head.

Footprints, and fallen leaves;
these are the kind of things lovers think of.
Backseats and motels; these are the places that they've been.
You want none of these things, these are the things that make us weak.

There went the world
Just one girl