Soul Asylum, Artificial Heart

It's a second hand story no one wants to hear And it's wet with blood, salted with tears It's black and white and red all over Happens all the time This was something about an artificial heart She lived in a sleepy town trailer home park Where not many people go out after dark Innocent helpless at 17 Queen of every loser's wet dream Which brings us to our villain but a mother could love He liked amputation and the Lord above He kidnapped her on her way home from school She lost her mind, he lost his cool She didn't tell him about the artificial heart ?? then some kid found her head Then an arm and a leg and you know the rest they said The artificial heart it was still beating With a needle and a thread they sewed on her head She's alive and well like she was never dead She doesn't remember the day she didn't die Or how everybody cried She read a story in the paper how she was victimized And you should have seen the look in her eyes Her assailant was acquitted and as she read I swear she laughed off her head