

Father's Field

Traci Lords

I remember that day 'cause I was excited
No school, I'd been raking my father's field
Wearing this stupid little dress
Rocking out, raking it up, sort of sweating, feeling good I was laying on the grass making big angels
I was feeling kinda itchy in the grass
Laying in the sun, kinda liking the way it felt
Guess I must have fallen asleep I still don't know what woke me up
All I can remember seeing were these huge eyes
Staring over me, right on top of me
This older boy, out of my league
'Cause I was no cheerleader, I was the lipstick queen I could feel his eyelashes on my face and they were
tickling me
Maybe that's what woke me up, I was shocked
That sun was so hot and he was so warm
And I didn't know what it was but it felt kinda good Just the way his fingers ran through my hair, just raking it up
I'd never had anyone touch me like that before except for my mother
I knew there was something wrong but I don't know I kinda liked it
It was sort of like, wow, like amazing And he just kept whispering, "You're so beautiful
God, you're beautiful", just this sweet voice tickling me
Then I got kinda nervous and I got really embarrassed
I felt myself getting really hot, sort of blushing, [Incomprehensible] I tried to get up but he started to laugh
And he was sort of pulling me down, pinning me in to the ground
He's not playing a game, I hear this screaming and it's me
And I started to hear my clothes rip And I got scared, really scared and in a way
I hoped to God no one would find us 'cause I was so embarrassed
I became silent, this is really wrong
It's all my fault, it's all my fault, it's all my fault His hand over my mouth, that's why I'm not screaming
I didn't say anything, I didn't feel anything, I just drifted away
I just floated, just that sharp pain
And then he's through with me I didn't tell anyone
Didn't tell anyone

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