

**UR**

**Jerome Sabbagh**

Burn the books  
They've got too many names and psychoses  
All this incriminating evidence would surely haunt me  
If someone broke into my house  
Suits in the living room  
Do you realize guys I was born in 1974?  
We've got someone here to explain your publishing  
We know how much you love to be in front of audiences  
Hopeful you are  
School bound you are  
Naive you are  
Driven you are  
Take a trip to New York with your guardian and your fake identification  
When they say, "Is there something, anything  
You'd like to know young lady?"  
You said, "Yes I'd like to know what kind of people I'll be dealing with"  
Precocious you are  
Headstrong you are  
Terrified you are  
Ahead of your time you are  
Don't mind our staring but we're surprised you're not in  
In a far-gone asylum  
We're surprised you didn't crack-up, Lord knows that we would've  
We would've liked to have been there but you keep pushing us away  
Resilient you are  
Big time you are  
Ruthless you are  
Precious you are

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