

# Hey Serena

Heather Maloney

Hey Serena tell me are you well  
I can't tell from here  
You know they're lusting for you  
You hear them whistling as you slowly reveal  
And I know you're more than mama  
No whore and no madonna  
I know this  
I just want to understand why  
You're objectified but happy you insist  
Oh you're the girl from across the street  
Wild our hair and bare our feet  
We ran to climb the apple tree  
She held us in her arms for free  
Someone deliver me, someone deliver me, oh  
Someone deliver me from my confusionHey Serena tell me are you well  
I can't tell from here  
And I know it may be true  
That I'm projecting onto you my fear  
'Cause I know just how it feels  
To count on sex appeal  
To meet my needs  
Be it the rent to pay  
Be it the power play or love security  
Oh you're the girl from across the street  
Wild our hair and bare our feet  
We ran to climb the apple tree  
She held us in her arms for free  
Someone deliver me, someone deliver me, oh  
Someone deliver me from my confusion  
Oh - oh my confusion  
Oh - oh my confusion

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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