There Went the World

Number One Fan

Safe sex, the diaphram, 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 kind of things that make us weak.There went the world
Just one girl

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