

# Leave Her Alone

Steven Page

We thought that you knew  
When two become one just for fun  
They rehearse 'til the worst of each person  
Becomes someone new;  
And that's you.  
You're bent out of shape  
I know that you're down on this town,  
But understand where you land often can  
Turn into what you've escaped  
Ain't it great? Leave her alone, she's doing just fine  
At least she's at home, at least she's alive  
Our baby has grown; leave her alone From Hell to Hell  
You went to Paris, but Paris was shitty  
And subsequent cities were shitty as well  
Do tell!  
Where do you go?  
No job in your field; fate is sealed  
Drag your luggage upstairs,  
Push wheelchairs  
Through craft fairs and car shows  
Yes it blows. Leave her alone, she's doing just fine  
At least she's at home, at least she's alive  
She'll learn how to drive, she'll get off the couch  
And maybe in time she'll open her mouth  
She'll look in our eyes and let us inside  
Leave her alone When I was at sea  
I crossed the equator and later  
Rephrasing the hazing amazed at how cruel men could be,  
I saw they were no different from me  
An oasis of boredom in a desert of pain  
All the places you once dreamed of; only dreams remain. She's never going to leave again... Leave her alone,  
she's doing just fine  
She's living at home and losing her mind  
She's learning to drive, she's riding the couch  
And from time to time, she'll open her mouth  
And once in a while she'll look in our eyes and let us inside  
And murmur the words:  
What more do you need?  
I concede my defeat

I went out in the world it was a mistake  
I came home to stay.  
I'd rather be safe the rest of my days with people I hate.

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