Little Boy

Emilie Autumn

Little boy;
Why did you have to chase me so hard?
Didn't your mother show you what to do?
Didn't your father tell you not to push?
Little boy;
We could have been great friends
But you frightened me to death you see
You made a rabbit out of me
And now we can't go back to being anything
Perhaps I ought to thank you
For you took my innocence away
And made me cruel
How did you know I'd need that later on?
You taught me to hide and you taught me to lie
And to tremble at the telephone
To scream but never cry
Surely you were wise beyond your years
For you planted in me unknown fears
That since I've met time and again
I wish I could have known it then
I might have been grateful for the experience
Rather than for the darkness
sSo useful to the hunted deer who doesn't know the way
But really I would not have known
Into how many arms a girl will let herself be thrown
Just to escape the one who wants her most?
Better to dance with ten who won't remember her name
Than to be asked by one who can't forget it.
Little boy;
You made me feel guilt that day
Which never fully went away
You told the world you hated me
And that's when I began to see
How much it must have hurt
To have dressed up in your first clean shirt
And hope like hell she'd understand
The things you felt, and take your hand
But damn you little boy I never had a chance
You couldn't see I wasn't ready

For what you monsters call romance.
Little boy;
You never looked at me the same
As though you didn't know my name
And in the end you made me hate myself for hurting you
But no one ever stopped to tell me what I ought to do.
Little boy;
Maybe someday you'll walk my way
And listen to the song I play
And if you're still fond of passing notes
Perhaps we'll shed our children's coats
And talk an hour or two of what's become of us and why
That finally we might say hello, forgive, and say goodbye.

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