

# R.D.C. (Opie's Lament)

Stephen Lynch

I used to think the perfect girl was only in my dreams  
Until I saw your perfect face upon the movie screen  
You seemed to know that I was there  
As though from God's design. And as I cried,  
I told myself someday you'd be mine  
Rae Dawn Chong, baby, won't you hear my song?  
I have loved you for so long,  
And I know I can make you love me too. I write you letters every day.  
I send flowers to your home.  
But it's difficult to prove my love  
When you won't answer the phone. And looking through binoculars  
Makes it really hard to see you  
From the camp that I've set up  
In your front yard. Rae Dawn Chong, why won't you hear my song?  
What am I doing wrong?  
'Cause I can't seem to make you love me too. And here inside my prison cell  
Just lying in my bed  
I wonder if you loved me  
When I shot you in the head... Rae Dawn Chong, you only had to hear my song.  
I even bought your dad a bong.  
And all you had to do was love me.  
I gave you every chance to love me.  
You stupid bitch, you should have loved me too...

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