

Larraine

Azure Ray

It could have been a patch
Some say that it was cursed
You spent your whole life
Trying to wash away the dirt

They said that you were nothing
With the hands under your skirt
So you taught yourself a way
With a rag under your shirt

Oh Larraine

Your daddy loved you wrong
While you planted his gun
Your mother turned her face
Being princess of grace

Oh Larraine

They left you in the woods
To find your way back like a dog
You cried in the dark
While they drank beers on the lawn

Oh Larraine

The nightmares wouldn't stop
So you drink them to a haze
But when you cut the lines
They put you away

You had a little girl
Who had songs about your pain
An episode of grace
Now she's living in L.A.

Oh Larraine
Oh Larraine

Most of them I never knew
But that is just as well
Even as I cry for you
I know they're all in hell

Oh Larraine

Don't you know it was all for you, Larraine
Everything I did was for you, Larraine
'Cause what they did to you they did to me