

# Ashamed

Bertine Zetlitz

How you gonna fall-fall-fall asleep at night  
Knowing that you never taught her how to fight  
Knowing she don't know how to clench her fists real tight  
Knowing she'll be better off way out of sight

How you gonna make her feel her way around  
Ninjas' how I'll do they hardly make a sound  
How you're gonna teach her not to make a mess  
Running can be hard in high heels and a dress

And if I love you half as hard  
I know that I will fall apart  
Sometimes while I sleep  
The company I keep  
Makes me ashamed  
And if I love you twice as much  
You probably won't stay in touch  
Sometimes when I dream  
The images I see  
Makes me ashamed

Telling her sometimes that tigers come at dawn  
Teaching her to be the queen and not a pawn  
Ripping off your heart to show her how it breaks  
Swallowing your pride to show how bad it aches

Look at all these papercuts  
And all is in my heart  
You know these papercuts  
Mean we will never part  
Among my favorite wounds are those that never heal  
Among my favorite friends are those who never feel