

I Lost My Innocence

Ezra Furman

Well, I could feel the sections of my brain detaching
I could feel the fluid in my head go bad
I could see my future in his leather jacket
Shining in the darkness of my schoolboy past

I lost my innocence
To a boy named Vincent
Box of Girl Scout Thin Mints
And a pack of Winstons
I lost my innocence
To a boy named Vincent
In a single incident I was changed

Now I'm a little creature in the lazy evening
I'm a little creature and they can't catch me
Lying semi-naked on his rooftop dreaming
Dreaming of the creature that I used to be

I lost my innocence
To a boy named Vincent
Box of Girl Scout Thin Mints
And a pack of Winstons
I lost my innocence
To a boy named Vincent
And a new existence soon found me

I looked a real long time to find the border
Of a kingdom of love, outside the reigning order
And I found my angel on a motorcycle
I'm a queer for life outlaw, outsider and

I lost my innocence
To a boy named Vincent
In a single instance
I joined the true resistance
I lost my innocence
To a boy named Vincent
In a single instant I was set free