

## Don't Talk To Her

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You must be so ashamed of her  
That's how the neighbor replied  
With their nose in the house so deep  
The parents were mortified  
Though they said what they had to say  
If left them wounded and pale  
Is our young one too decanded  
It was time they quetioned themselves

Did we raise someone to have no directions  
Did she not receive the time and affections

Don't talk to her don't hang around her  
She's got herself a name  
All of the town knows where her ways go  
Cant't keep us astray

She got to the her home real late  
Stayed after school to ask  
The teacher she had her eye on  
If she could make up for class  
As she batted her long eye lashes  
Her gesture left him confused  
And suddenly she made it real clear  
The things she wanted him to do

Slither his fingers where they should have not been  
But what could he do, she threw herself on him