

Pity Pity

Kendra Morris

I never wanted to spill your blood from my hands
Never wanted to stain the carpet by the front door or let your
cat out and
I never wanted to use your mamas good knives
Never wanted to dull them blades after I cut you now it's too l
ate for that but

Why didn't you call me like you said you
Why didn't you call me like you said you
Why didn't you call me like you said you would?

I never wanted to tie your hands to your back
Never wanted to use the drawstrings from the curtains to hold y
ou down where you sat and
I never wanted to gag you with your papas nice socks
But I needed to keep you quiet as a field mouse so that I would
not get caught but...

Why didn't you call me like you said you
Why didn't you call me like you said you
Why didn't you call me like you said you would?

I came and I found you I was falling, fallen so fast!
I knew had to have you had me falling, falling, fallen
I came and I found you I was falling, fallen so fast!
I knew had to have you had me falling, falling, fallen

I never wanted to do those things that I did!
With your mamas knife, with your mamas knife I did things that
can never be undid!
I never wanted to do these things that I do
As I bury you, hide the shovel too
Goodbye! Goodbye! Farewell! Adieu!

Said you just shoulda called me like you said you
You just shoulda called me like you said you
Just shoulda called me like you said you would!