## **How Long**

**Teen Idols** 

How long, how long, how long, How long, please tell me, how long 'Til you tell me that he's gone, how long

Too many time I have seen your cryin' eyes While you're standing there with him As your future's growing dim

You're afraid, Though you're trying to be strong It's a challenge to be brave

When he's oblivious to the pain And it won't be very long 'Til you crumble from the strain (It's wrong)

Indications on your arm Tell the story of the harm Of your father's power trip All your bruises fit his grip

It's a crime But you think that it's all your fault 'Cause it happens all the time

"You're an idiot", "Be a man" Now you wanna shut his mouth Feel the shotgun in your hand (You can)