

## Lonesome Organist Rapes Page-Turner

The Dresden Dolls

He told me that I knew just what to laugh at  
And I wanted to but I just couldn't ask if he would take it back  
so I could know for certain  
So on the bench I watched his left hand crossing  
While doubling entendres with the voicings  
He said "oh darling, you're charming, please don't find it alarming  
If I pull this stop out to free up a hand for heavy petting"

Now there there  
I'm a friendly man  
I joke about sex because it's funny when you're frightened

So silently I sat and turned the pages  
Recalculating our respective ages  
Over my shoulder he muttered if I get any older  
You can hack my wrists off with your choice of objects no I'm kidding

Don't be scared  
I'm a friendly man  
I joke about death because its funny when you're frightened

This is as far as I could get he jabbed a needle in my neck  
Erasing all the evidence but there were matchsticks in my pants  
And if a rock should hit my head and I remember what he did  
You'll be there very first to know  
Maybe I'll find out why this damn thing wont stop bleeding

He told me that I showed a great potential  
That given I turned heads and pages fame would be a piece of cake  
but  
Practice was essential  
So like a stupid child I believed it  
And golly who would ever had agreed if  
I had been schubert or mozart  
Devoted to the fine art of perfecting absolutely everything inconsequential

Don't be sad I'll come back again  
I joke about trash cause it takes class to be enlightened

So several decades have gone by  
I am still sitting by his side  
I turn the pages faithfully  
He turns his head and smiles at me  
And with a wink he said "I doubt  
We would be anywhere without

Your gift for keeping truth and consequence from meeting"