

## Lonely Little Girl

### The Mothers of Invention

You're a lonely little girl  
But your Mommy & your Daddy don't care  
You're a lonely little girl

The things they say  
Just hurt your heart  
It's too late now  
For them to start  
To understand  
The way you feel  
The world for them  
Is too unreal  
So you're lonely, lonely, lonely,  
Lonely little girl  
You're lonely . . .

ALL YOUR CHILDREN ARE POOR  
UNFORTUNATE VICTIMS OF  
SYSTEMS BEYOND THEIR CONTROL

Where did Annie go  
When she went to town?  
Who are all those creeps  
That she brings around?

A PLAGUE UPON YOUR IGNORANCE & THE GRAY  
DESPAIR OF YOUR UGLY LIFE  
ALL YOUR CHILDREN ARE POOR  
UNFORTUNATE VICTIMS OF LIES . . .

Where did Annie go  
When she went . . .