

# Broken Girls

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by Erin Crowley

Notes: Let the records show that this is NOT an autobiographical song, nor is it about my husband. That said, I did have a hoot of a time trying to find my angry voice so I could do it justice on the demo.

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I'll be your damsel in distress  
You the knight on valiant steed  
I'll wait for you to charge in  
With banners blazing in the breeze

Chorus:  
But watch out for us broken girls  
We're not as helpless as we seem  
We let you slay our dragons because  
You need to believe

It's not hard discerning you  
A gallant knight amidst these errant knaves  
It's in the way you shield your sister  
From men who don't really misbehave

But watch out for us broken girls  
We're not as helpless as we seem  
We let you slay our dragons because  
You need to believe

I like the way you look so worried  
When I glance demurely down  
How I can make you think you've found the ocean  
In a pair of eyes that's brown

But watch out for us broken girls  
We're watching out for you  
We let you slay our dragons because  
It's what you like to do

I'll be your damsel in distress  
You the knight on valiant steed  
I'll admire your valor and chivalry  
And tell you you're all that I need