## DID I MENTION © 2010 by Heather Pierson

I knew a woman once who collected other people's mistakes And with her voodoo magic she could make them all her own You wouldn't want to cross her, 'cause one look could burn you at the stake Is it any wonder that this woman ended up alone?

Lived her life in a bottle, paranoia at full throttle Sitting by the phone, waiting for her little girl to come home Yeah, did I mention she had a little girl?

And I knew a man who loved that woman crazies and all He never said a word, he kept it all bottled up in his jaw Like a dog frothing at the mouth and kept at her beck and call The way she unleashed it was the craziest thing that you ever saw

Backed that girl into a corner, and she said it was only to warn her That mama's never wrong, even when she's passed out and gone Yeah, did I mention she had a little girl?

I knew a woman once with a twinkly eye and a quick and easy smile Every day was Christmas and every night was like a dream Whenever she spoke, strangers stopped - enchanted and beguiled But someone else knew better, that all was not as it seemed

Someone whose heart was broken Someone who had never spoken Up at all before, just a a shy and timid little girl Yeah, did I mention that I was that little girl?