

Found My Voice

Words and Music © Abi Moore (MCPS- PRS)

You'll get no ballad out of me, you tiny little man
No sweeping strings, no violins, but a funky, feel-good band
You left me mute for five whole days and silent for nine years more
You left me with an expressionless face and a heartless core
But you didn't bargain on the passing of time or the gaining of wisdom and friends
I've some here now and we've got something to say by way of making amends

CHORUS

I've found my voice and I'm gonna use it- now it's back I'm not gonna lose it
Hey, Hey, Hey
I've found my voice and I'm gonna use it- now it's back I'm not gonna lose it
Hey, Hey, Hey

Desperate times call for desperate measures and you're a
Desperate man seeking desperate pleasures
By stealing from innocent children what you can't get from a consenting woman
You should've thanked your lucky stars you found in me the perfect rose
My silent tongue where secrets belong would ensure the case stayed closed
But you didn't bargain on the rose growing wild or the thorns growing stronger
"Your word or mine"- that's always their line- but it won't be for very much longer

Because I've found my voice and I'm gonna use it- now it's back I'm not gonna lose it
Hey, Hey, Hey
I've found my voice and I'm gonna use it- now it's back I'm not gonna lose it
Hey, Hey, Hey

It may be too late for you to get what you're due and you've escaped justice in this life
But you won't escape from the man in the sky, no, he'll be watching til the day you die

No, no- don't think he doesn't know. No, no- don't think he doesn't know
No, no- don't think he doesn't know, No, no- don't think he doesn't know
Do you kiss your wife with that mouth, and put your children to bed?
Where is the guilt that you should feel? You placed it all upon my head

CHORUS x 2

And the moral of the story is I was just a child back then
But woe betide the man who tries to steal from me again.