

## TAMMY LEE (hansbarger)

Tammy was born in a house of grief  
All long faces and no belief  
In the power of hope or a benevolent god.  
She grew wondering what she'd done so wrong.

At twelve she lost her virginity  
On a sofa bed to the MTV  
It's a sad situation if you want it to be  
But it is what it is when you're Tammy Lee

\*

She got married at 17 to a boy named Troy  
And the US marines  
They got a place down in Quantico  
Where the pines grow tall and the hot winds blow.

On weekends she'd ride the rebel yell  
She felt like a child, but she couldn't tell  
If it were memories or something she'd made up  
In the end it don't matter much.

No, in the end it don't matter much  
If you touch for love or if you love to touch.  
Theres a million people waiting in the dark  
Dreaming and hoping for that lucky start.

\*

At twenty she had a baby boy  
Turned a heart of pain into a heart of joy  
She taught him all about the stars above  
And of pretty things and the ways of love.

Troy'd come home and he'd want his sex.  
She'd put the baby down and do her best.  
But her mind would wander to the other room  
Where the boy lay asleep beneath the silver moon.