

Mariah

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1

Today's the nineteenth anniversary of your escape from the nursery.
You had the whole wide world already in your palm.
You gave the slip to your baby-sitter, then you went downtown to deliver,
The payload to your baby atom bomb.
Well the masses marveled at the wild words
Emanating from a creature so young.
You had the secrets of salvation tattooed to the tip of your tongue.
So come on, Mariah, Oh, Mariah, come.

2

With your extra-sensory perception and your degree in deception,
You confuse the future with your many brilliant lies.
People pray to be your lover, and then they painfully discover
That your make-up's not your only disguise.
When you speak your eyes are shining
Like two diamonds dripped from the sun.
And it don't matter what you're saying, the believers know you're the one.
So come on, Mariah, Oh, Mariah, come.

Bridge:

Well you said you'd listen to me.
But your cynicism slew me like a razor blade.
Your demands for faith are always getting in the way.
So tell me Mariah, what else is there left to say?

3

I've learned all of your lessons, and you have given me your blessings.
So let's get on with it, you know what I came here for.
Please accept my contribution, and grant me eternal absolution.
'Cause my soul can't wait another second more.
Show me your divine nature, tell me 'bout the holy wars that you've won.
Just don't leave me waiting at the altar
When your transfiguration has begun.
So come on, Mariah, Oh, Mariah, come.