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I don't want to be with you anymore

My boyfriend hits me,
He plays with my mind.
It's really hard for me,
To run and hide.

He slaps me, he whacks me,
He pulls at my hair.
I just wish someone had noticed,
What really happens here.

He makes me do things,
That I don't want to do.
How will I escape this?
I don't have a clue.

I feel our love is deteriorating,
And feel we have to part.
You may not notice this,
But it's ruining my heart.

You're really, really hurting me,
You're making me all sore.
I'm telling you it's over,
I don't want to be with you anymore...

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