

“When My Uncle Touched Me”

*When my uncle touched me,
I thought it was divine
I had just turned twelve
He was thirty-nine*

*When my uncle touched me,
Things began to bloom
My uncle would come visit
And head immediately for my room*

*Oh, how he would stare
When I first got armpit hair*

*I asked my mother why my uncle never took a wife
She said as a bachelor he's confirmed
He leads a different kind of life*

*My uncle is so pure
He's not a drinker or a gambler
And not only that,
He is president of NAMBLA*

*My uncle would take me to the park and take me to the zoo
For his favorite nephew, there was nothing he wouldn't do*

*My uncle bought me a camera,
It was digital and neat
The first photos taken were of me,
Naked from head to feet*

*When my uncle touched me,
He was gentle, not a beast
And later on he told me,
He once contemplated being a priest*

**“When My Uncle Touched Me”
Music and Lyrics by Brian Scott Mednick
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