

I Wish I Was Your Mother

Ian Hunter

Hunter

I scream at you for sharing

And I curse you just for caring

I hate the clothes you're wearing, they're so pretty.

And I tell you not to see me

And I tell you not to feel me

And I make your life a drag, it's such a pity.

And I watch your warm glow palin'

And I watch your sparkle fadin'

As you realise you're failin', 'cause you're so good.

Now I don't mean to upset you

But there's so much crime to get through

If only I could make it easier, then I would.

Oh I wish I was your mother

I wish I'd been your father

And then I would have seen you, would have been you as a child.

Played houses with your sisters

And wrestled with all your brothers

And then who knows, I might have felt a family for a while.

It's no use me pretendin'

You give and I do the spendin'

Is there a happy ending? I don't think so.

'Cause even if we make it

I'll be too far out to take it

You'll have to try and shake it from my head.

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