In my platforms I hit the floor Fell face down Didn't help my brain out Then the baby came Before I found The magic how To keep her happy I never was the fantasy Of what you want Wanted me to be Don't judge me so harsh little girl So You got a playboy mommy But when you tell em my name And you want to cross that Bridge all on your own Little girl they'll do you no harm Cause they know Your playboy mommy But when you tell em my name From here to Birminghman I got a few friends I never was there Was there when it counts I get my way You're so like me You seemed ashamed Ashamed that I was A good friend of American soldiers I'll say it loud here by your grave Those angels can't Ever take my place Somewhere where the orchids grow I can't find those church bells That played when you died Played Gloria Talkin bout Hosanah Don't judge me so harsh little girl You got a playboy mommy Come home But when you tell them soldiers my name And cross that bridge all on your own Little girl they'll do you no home Cause they know your playboy mommy I'll be home I'll be home To take you in my arms