

Fallen Foster

Bettie Serveert

Throw it on the floor
Never mind the mess
'Cause I've been down before
And it doesn't hurt

Play your saddest songs
Play them all night long
'Cause I've been sad before
And it doesn't hurt no more
Yeah, it doesn't hurt

Feeling like a fallen foster child
Gracefully neglected
But always with a smile
That was nothing at all

Raised upon a bench of second-best
Always quite aware
You're not like all the rest
That was nothing at all

Throw it on the floor
Never mind, the ma did that
Been down before
Yes, I've been down before
And it doesn't hurt no more
Now it doesn't hurt