

I used to be a son of a bitch
But my mother's quit working
She said she couldn't get a lover

But they won't love you more 'cause now you make it for
free
She went home and never let me come in
The winter is longer outside
And there was a spider in the basement
There I learnt to see what I just wanna see

And in the middle of the night
I join my hands, no matter why
And in the middle of the night
You may see me giving birth
You may see me giving birth

My babies were all born dead
'Cause I have made them all alone
But I have given each one a grave
Behind a seesaw, in front of a cherry tree

And in the middle of the night
I join my hands, no matter why
And in the middle of the night
You may see me giving birth
You may see me giving birth
You may see me giving birth