

# The Good Son

David Sylvian

You know he'll take you  
But not too far  
Always first in line  
But second to none  
The good son

The good son

He loves a good tune so whistle one he knows  
He looks to you to see things right

So take this ring and pass it on  
There's always stories riddled with lies  
You know the questions are best put aside  
Listen to him  
Listen closely now here he comes

It's a shameful way to behave  
It'll hurt if he gets his own way

You know he'll take you  
But not too far  
Always first in line  
Second to none  
Listen closely now  
Listen closely now  
Here he comes  
The good son

He tells himself  
It's too far to come  
To redefine his aspirations to be  
The good son  
The good son  
The good son

"Don't try to make sense of it" she said  
"It's all that you can do to balance up the books  
For him and you"

And though he's nothing in particular  
But he's game for a fight  
He muscles his way in and stays for life

And all the world has come undone  
And every family should have one  
A good son