Bad 'n' Ruin

Mother, don't you recognize your son? Coming home, 'cause I failed you Mother I'll be there in the morning If you'll have me back The rent up here is much too high For a room without a tap I'll be early in the morning And I'll find my way back home Back home bad 'n' ruin With my tail between my legs Tail between my legs And I'll be so tired

I'll be early tomorrow morning And I'll fall down off my plane Don't be embarrassed mother By your ugly worn-out son Your ugly worn-out son.

Mother, you won't recognize me now Mother, you won't recognize me now Mother, you won't recognize me now

And I'll be down on Cannon Street Passport in my hand Should you not recognize me I've heavily made-up my eyes Momma, you won't recognize me now Brother, you won't recognize me now Sister, you won't recognize me now Mother, you won't recognize me now

So mother when you've seen me Don't forget I'm your boy too I know my brother has done you proud He's one foot in the grave Mother don't you recognize me now?

I'm a burglar in the first degree But it don't seem to worry me I'll be so tired, so tired I'll be so tired, so tired

So Tired