I heard a battle raging on the other side of the wall I buried my head in a pillow and tried to ignore it all. Every night when I hear you I dream of breaking down your door an avenging knight in shining armour, to rescue you from it all

From this family business, family business how long does it stay, family business. It's nobody's business, this family business, but tell me how long it remains family business.

When I see you at the supermarket, sunglasses in the shade averting your eyes from those staring questions, how were those bruises made?

The children clutch tight to your legs, they've got so much the Y

want to say

but daddy's sitting home, drunk again so they bite their lips and pray

cos daddy don't like people poking in his private affairs and if anyone asks from the social, well, you tripped and fell down the stairs.

It's family business, keep it in the family business. Can you tell me how long it remains family business? It's nobody's business, this family business. But tell me how long it should stay family business.

She's waiting at the bus stop at the bottom of the hill she know's she'll never catch it, she knows she never will. The kids are all she lives for, she's got nothing left to lose, nowhere to escape to, but she knows she's got to move. Cos when daddy tucks the kids in, it's taking longer every night.

It's family business, keep it in the family business. Can you tell me how long it reamins family business? It's nobody's business, this family business. But tell me how long it should stay family business.

So I become an accessory and I don't have an alibito the victim on my doorstep the only way I can justify.

It's family business, family business.