

Good Mother

Jay Brannan

I've got money in my pocket
I like the color of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
Got a house, I've got a car
I've got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here

Feet on ground
Heart in hand
Facing forward
Just be yourself
I've never wanted anything
No I've, no I've, I've never wanted anything so bad...

Cardboard masks of all the people
I've been
Thrown out with all the rusted, tangled
Dented God Damned miseries
You could say I'm hard to hold
But if you knew me you'd know
I've got a good father
And his strength is what makes me cry

Feet on ground
Heart in hand
Facing forward
Just be yourself
I've never wanted anything
No I've, no I've, I've never wanted anything so bad...

Feet on ground
Heart in hand
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