

Mother's Ruin

Kirsty MacColl

'Mother's ruin', she said to herself
"I'm just screwing my own mental health"
But Fridays and Saturdays
She walks down those alleyways
A latter day lady of the lamp
How you doing? You ain't from round here
Won't you come in? I'm really not scared
'Cause Fridays and Saturdays
I still do it anyways
And anything is better than out there
Now don't wake me up again
Don't let me feel anything
But when you go, let me dream that I go with you
So I won't cry myself dry anymore
Mother's ruin, their own little girls
Keep them dreaming, there's more to this world
But turn her the other way
And every day is 'Father's Day'
He stays until there's nothing left to say
But don't wake me up again
Don't let me feel anything
But when you go, let me dream that I go with you
'Cause I can't take it 'round here anymore
Now don't wake me up again
Don't let me feel anything
But when you go, let me dream that I go with you
So you won't make my heart ache anymore
Leave the light on and don't shut the door