

## Only Son

Liz Phair

All these babies are born  
To the wrong kind of people  
And I wish I had known  
I was not good enough  
I'm the worst kind of son  
Bringing shame to my family  
And I know I have worn  
My mother's heart out, believe me  
I saw it  
I saw it coming

All these things I have done  
To my little little sister  
When I try to support her  
She don't believe  
Shy should she?  
I hurt her  
I mean I hurt her

So goodbye, so long, I'm gone already  
I'm running out of time  
I'm losing my mind  
Won't you come take me home?  
Won't somebody hold me?

All these babies are born  
Like a field full of poppies  
Who's gonna know which are torn?  
I believe I'll soon leave the meadow  
I see my shadow

I think I'm losing my soul...