

Your Father Must Be Proud Of You

Mustasch

If there's something you like to share
Well I'm prepared to lend my ears
But what I hear, the same old song and dance
Of what you don't and what you can't
I'm fucking done

If you're going gets narrow baby
I'm prepared to lend a hand
You're doing wrong, I told you a million times
But you just put your stupid head in the sand

Calm down, you're way to loud
You made your mother cry
Sex, drugs and rock'n'roll
Your father he must be so proud

If there's something that can't be told
Well I can try to find the words
It drives me crazy when you shut your ears
And what I said it's like it's never been heard

Calm down you're way to loud
You made your mother cry
Sex, drugs and rock'n'roll
Your father he must be so proud of you