

## Good Tradition

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There's a good tradition of love and hate staying by the fireside  
There's a good tradition of love and hate staying by the fireside

And though the rain may fall - your father's calling you  
You still feel safe inside  
And though your ma's too proud - your brother's ignoring you  
You still feel safe inside

Oh, was this solo?  
Was this yesterday?  
Was this true for you?  
'Cos while all the rest have taken time  
This didn't do a lot for you

And the corners laced with memories  
Tell you how it used to be  
Your mother smiles, the children play, and all the bad things happen miles away

And strong feelings never bother you  
You hold your head up while the rest of us try to

Oh, call the stations  
Call the people  
We all want to know  
'Cos while all the rest have taken time  
You don't wanna know

Well, there's a good tradition of love and hate staying by the fireside  
There's a good tradition of love and hate staying by the fireside

And though the rain may fall - your father's calling you  
You still feel safe inside  
And though your ma's too proud - your brother's ignoring you  
You still feel safe inside

Oh, was this solo?  
Was this yesterday?  
Was this true for you?  
'Cos of all the choices you have made  
This didn't do a lot for you