

Been It

The Cardigans

Baby boy
Your face is pretty and your life's a toy
Master man
I'm never better than your latest plan
Poor donee
what are you gonna try to be
where are you gonna go without me now

I've been you mother, I've been your father
who can ask me for more
I've been your sister, I've been your mistress
maybe I was your whore
who can ask me for more

Superstar
I've tried to educate your childish heart
I made your bed
and I was in it when your faith was dead
poor donee
what are you gonna try to be
where are you gonna go without me now

Sweetiepie
I'm your personal pro, you know
you know what number to try when to cry