

## Cameo Brooch

### The Courteeners

With your mother's cameo brooch  
Sat at the foot of her bed taking notes

You watched her since you were small  
You are the new belle of the ball

With your father's bruise on your arm  
Telling me it's no cause for alarm  
Stop pushing people away  
You can't live your life this way

I will always be there for you  
Whenever you need me, someone to talk to

With your sister's love for her dad  
You tell her it's the piano teacher that has been bad  
You said you hadn't learnt your scales  
She said you were going off the rails

But that was nothing to what you are now  
And I'm not picking holes and I don't want to row

But people are getting scared  
We can see your bones, and we were unprepared

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