

Bad Mother

Therapy?

It's a beautiful day
But I don't see it that way
The sky's too bright
For my tired eyes to take
And I wish I was home
I'm edgy, cramped and cold
Trying to keep down the things
That you keep wanting to throw up

You only mean it
Cos you look like Jesus, (Wo-hoah!)
You really meant it
When you look like Jesus

In your retirement home
Watching you wanting to die
This thing has sucked
All the dignity from your life
And this used to be fun
This used to be what you want
Now its just the same
As everything, you run away

You only mean it
If you look like Jesus
You really mean it
Cos you look like Jesus

The vicious, vulgar, colours clash
Like the twelfth day of July
Left abandoned in a field
Endless wailing scaring me
I could see beyond the field
Being left alone in lonely summer
I am stuck out here
Waiting for you to take me home

You only mean it, if you look like Jesus
 You only mean it, if you look like Jesus
 You only mean it, cos you look like Jesus
 You only mean it, cos you look like Jesus

(I'm falling, I'm falling)
 You only mean it, because you look like Jesus, (I'm falling, I'm falling)
 You really mean it, cos you act like Jesus, (I'm falling, I'm falling)
 You only mean it, you act like Jesus, (I'm falling, I'm falling)
 You really mean, you really mean it, (I'm falling, I'm falling)
 Cos you look like/act Jesus, (I'm falling, I'm falling)

[illegible]

You really mean it, (I'm falling)
You really mean it, (I'm falling)
You really mean it, (I'm falling)
You really mean it, (I'm falling)
You really mean it
You really mean it
You really mean it