

Good Mother

Theresa Sokyrka

I've got money in my pocket
I like the colour of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
Got a house, I've got a car
I've got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here

Feet on ground
Heart in hand
Facing forward
Be yourself
Oh I've, no I've never wanted anything
No I, no I've, no I've never wanted anything
So bad

Cardboard masks of all the people
I've been
Thrown out with all the rusted, tangled
Dented God Damned miseries
You can say I'm hard to hold
But if you knew me you'd know
I've got a good father
And his strength is what makes me cry

Feet on ground
Heart in hand
Facing forward
Be yourself
Oh I've, no I've never wanted anything
No I, no I've, no I've never wanted anything
So bad? so bad

I've got money in my pocket
I like the colour of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
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Feet on ground
Heart in hand
Facing forward
Be yourself
Just be yourself
Just be yourself
Heart in hand
Feet on ground