

# Good Mother

Theresa Sokyryka

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  
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  
Just be yourself  
Just be yourself  
Heart in hand  
Feet on ground