

1997

Washington

My mother works so hard  
She works so late  
Oh mother, take it easy  
You work so hard  
You might be late  
To your own party

When you leave me it's not fair  
When you leave me it's not fair  
When you leave me it's not fair  
When you leave me it's not fair  
It's not fair

Hit you with a feather  
Miss you by a whisker  
And I'm going to kill you  
If you dare to  
Hit me with a feather  
Miss you by a whisker  
Etcetera, whatever  
Oh my father

Father, I love you so  
I love you so  
I've got parts of your body  
I love you so  
You're never late  
To your own party

When you leave me it's not fair  
When you leave me it's not fair  
When you leave me it's not fair  
When you leave me it's not fair

Don't give me more than I want  
Don't give me more than I want  
Don't give me more than I want  
I will just take what I've got  
Don't give me what you want

Mother, I love you so  
I love you so  
I've got parts of your father, and Dorrigio  
Now I know that if I had a brother  
He would know  
He would know  
But all I've got's a sister  
She lives below  
She lives below  
She lives below your home

How I love you

Hit you with a feather  
Miss you by a whisker  
And I'm going to kill you  
If you dare to

Hit me with a feather  
Miss you by a whisker  
Better late than never  
Your own party

Hit me with a feather  
Miss you by a whisker  
Better late than never  
Your own party

Hit me with a feather  
Miss you by a whisker  
Better late than never  
Your own party