

Keep the Baby

Blood or Whiskey

You can keep the baby baby
Just don't ask me to stay
You can keep the baby baby
I don't like him anyway
It was at the break of dawn
Up the stairs I heard her call
Then the dog began to bark
And the brat to bawl
This is gonna wreck my head
I know I can't take much more
Waiting for the chance to run
To run out the door
I remember at the start
When we had such fun
Now you're starting to look bad
What have you done
All we do is sit around
Four walls and the kid all day
All you do is moan and bitch
I'll be on my way
I think I'll move back home
Back to my Mam and Dad
You just want to own and have
Well it won't be had
I don't need this shit around
Not when I'm so free and young
Gonna go out with my friends
Gonna have some fun