I scream at you for sharing
I curse you just for caring
I hate the clothes you're wearing, they're so pretty
I tell you not to see me
I tell you not to feel me
I make your life a drag, it's such a pity

I watch your warm glow palin'
I watch your sparkle fadin'
As you realize you're failin' cos' you're so good
Oh, I don't mean to upset you
But there's so much crime to get through
If I could make it easier then I would

I wish I was your mother, I wish I'd been your father And then I would have seen you, would have been you as a child Played houses with your sisters and wrestled with all your brothers

And then who knows, I might have felt a family for a while

It's no use me pretending
You give and I do the spending
Is there a happy ending, I don't think so
Cos' even if we make it
I'll be too far out to take it
You'll have to try and shake it from my head

I wish I was your mother, I wish I'd been your father
And then I would have seen you, would have been you as a child
Played houses with your sisters and wrestled with all your brot
hers

And then who knows, I might have felt a family for a while