

Song for a Good Son

The Bangles

A summer's day so long ago
A thousand boats dancing on the bay
I came to you inside a dream
We both held hands and fell into the water
You never claimed to know me well
The dark-eyed son, the privileged man
You fond me bitter, you thought me cold
Well now I'm gonna make you understand
My mother died, my father cried
He left me lonely by the waterside
Waterside so deep and wide
If I follow, maybe I will find her

Beyond the salt and spray
The current carried her away

Beyond the salt and spray
The current carried her away

I can't outrun my destiny
Tell me who will sing a song for me
Darkness darkness cover me
By my own hands the way it has to be
My mother died my father cried
You will find me by the waterside
Waterside so deep and wide
If I follow, maybe I will find her
If I follow, maybe I will find her