## **Fallen Foster**

## **Bettie Serveert**

Throw it on the floor Never mind the mess 'Cause I've been down before And it doesn't hurt

Play your saddest songs
Play them all night long
'Cause I've been sad before
And it doesn't hurt no more
Yeah, it doesn't hurt

Feeling like a fallen foster child Gracefully neglected But always with a smile That was nothing at all

Raised upon a bench of second-best Always quite aware You're not like all the rest That was nothing at all

Throw it on the floor Never mind, the ma did that Been down before Yes, I've been down before And it doesn't hurt no more Now it doesn't hurt