

## 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