

I used to be a son of a bitch  
But my mother's quit working  
She said she couldn't get a lover

But they won't love you more 'cause now you make it for  
free  
She went home and never let me come in  
The winter is longer outside  
And there was a spider in the basement  
There I learnt to see what I just wanna see

And in the middle of the night  
I join my hands, no matter why  
And in the middle of the night  
You may see me giving birth  
You may see me giving birth

My babies were all born dead  
'Cause I have made them all alone  
But I have given each one a grave  
Behind a seesaw, in front of a cherry tree

And in the middle of the night  
I join my hands, no matter why  
And in the middle of the night  
You may see me giving birth  
You may see me giving birth  
You may see me giving birth