

# Maybe A Son

Damhnait Doyle

I've got a knot in my stomach again  
It's all my fault  
I simply shouldn't listen in  
On things I should never hear  
Maybe you want me to  
A plan to make me fear  
The decisions I've made were wrong  
That I never should have altered  
The little plan you had drawn

I know you're happy  
You've found the perfect one  
And hopefully she'll give you support  
And if you're lucky  
If you're lucky, a son  
Maybe a son

Nights you didn't I want to sleep alone  
Thin walls assaulted by  
Another stranger's heightened moans

Days you didn't want to sit at home  
And now she's baking bread  
She's acting kind of like your mom

I know you're happy  
You've found the perfect one  
And hopefully she'll give you support  
And if you're lucky  
If you're lucky, a son  
Maybe a son

Not being selfish when I wish  
They wouldn't tell me  
How happy you are

I'm helplessly happy  
You're happy  
I just don't want to know  
I am helplessly happy  
You're happy  
I just don't want to know

I know you're happy  
You've found the perfect one  
And hopefully she'll give you support  
And if you're lucky  
If you're lucky, a son  
Maybe a son