The Good Son

David Sylvian

You know he'll take you But not too far Always first in line But second to none The good son The good son He loves a good tune so whistle one he knows He looks to you to see things right So take this ring and pass it on There's always stories riddled with lies You know the questions are best put aside Listen to him Listen closely now here he comes It's a shameful way to behave It'll hurt if he gets his own way You know he'll take you But not too far Always first in line Second to none Listen closely now Listen closely now Here he comes The good son He tells himself It's too far to come To redefine his aspirations to be The good son The good son The good son "Don't try to make sense of it" she said "It's all that you can do to balance up the books For him and you" And though he's nothing in particular But he's game for a fight He muscles his way in and stays for life And all the world has come undone And every family should have one A good son