

Broken Home

Ghetts

Hand on my heart
I've seen lies tear families apart
I've seen my own daddy depart
Even though he stuck around, I handled his half
Nowadays it ain't likely that a marriage will last
Katie Price gets married for laughs
But most men don't want a woman that carries a past
Homewreckers runnin round
Damaging yards
Mother, sister, brother
No father in the picture
Now mum wants another mister, lover
But the kids come first and they'll suffer
Which one is she gonna choose?

Oh, mother, your kids are gonna need you much more than I ever did
And even though you ain't got a whole lotta money
It's still over everything
(Everything else is irrelevant)

Call out, and I hope you hear me
A lonely voice in the crowd, in the crowd
Call out, with all I have in me
Promise you won't let me down
It's a lonely road (it's a lonely road)
Show me home
Or am I just a consequence of a broken home (of a broken home)
It's a lonely road (it's a lonely road)
Show me home
Just another consequence of a broken home (of a broken home)

Single mothers
With kids the same age as their own little brothers
That's his uncle
But you would think they're cousins
I ain't judgin
I'm humble when it comes to this discussion
I'm from a road full of broken homes
Where kids find out what the grown-ups know
Little man's gotta play the grown-up's role
Macaulay Culkin; he's home alone
Daddy's in the bin, Mummy's working the night shift
She ain't got enough money to pay the child-minders
Daddy's on the wing, wishing it wasn't like this
And plus he got caught before the money was divided

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