

Baby Boy

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Shake the hand of your father and his new wife
Fourteen blushed broken and a half tie
Black bible is the mother of your new life
Ink stains your blood but no one even cares at all
No one even cares at all

Death threats half a dozen what's the matter
Says your mother to your father to his lover
You care and you decide to leave a postcard
Your baby boy knows you never even cared at all
That you never even cared at all

You believe your boy was born in the churchyard
Your baby boy was never ever even born at all

Sixteen in the bottom of the basement
One bullet, he decides to make a statement
Pulls the trigger and he tries to make the sound
Call his mother and his father and his sister never heard at all
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No his family never heard at all

You believe your boy was born in the churchyard
Your baby boy was never ever even born at all

If this stains your dress
Clean it with the money from your booming success
It's just like you said
You can buy a trophy to replace your regrets
But your baby boy is dead