

## Biting On A Rose

**Mother Mother**

Looking at a lonely window  
Everybody's down below  
Feeling kinda anti-social  
Feeling like I've got to be alone

You'll never see me do the tango  
Maybe after hell has froze  
Really, simply, not a dancer  
You'll never see me biting on a rose

I have chose to stand still in front of a dancing band  
Something that you ought to, got to, know  
You'll never see me biting on a rose