

Pink

Peach PRC

Growing up our rental had a pink kitchen
That's why my mum picked it
To go with her pink dishes
And our house was filled with everything
And everything was always pink
The toothbrush on the bathroom sink and all

Baby at sixteen, not even her full height
Maybe she hates me, that's fine
I made her resentful 'cause I resemble parental
When she was young and rebel
Young and rebel

It's pink
Everything is pink
Mama, don't you think everything looks nice?
Pink
Dyeing my hair pink
Paint my kitchen pink
Mama, don't you think of me?

Mum dated this guy she met online around 2007
Briefcase, suit and tie, the business type, right in the great
recession
At first it weren't so bad, till he got mad
Said, "I'm not calling him 'Dad'."
Ugly, angry, mean, beating on me
I'm seventeen, what's his beef?

Blame it on her, she stayed all of those years
And I didn't get it, the life she feared
When everything settled I finally got out
Put a deposit down and painted the town pink

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