

Mother's Pride

The Beautiful South

Here he comes - Mother's Pride
With the first ever satchel she bought him swinging by his side

Here he comes Mother's Pride
With a headful of 'get your laces tied' and 'woe betide'

With a year's supply of sandwiches and fairy cakes
That she provides for him to eat at dinner breaks
It's no surprise at all, at all the friends he makes
His stomach aches
he's Mother's Pride

He's presentable, well looked after
He's domestically disastrous
He's adorable - Mother's Pride

Here he comes - Father's Pride
With a head filled up with devil dogs and genocide
Here he comes - Father's Pride
He's showing all the kids his tickets for ringside

He'll always roam the yard looking for a fight
He'll pick on all the kids who're twice his height
He's the reason dinner ladies toss and turn at night
Teacher's Blight - Father's Pride

He's the image of his Dad
Mickey Mouse meets Jack the Lad
He's never sad - Father's Pride

Here he comes Mother's Pride
Here he comes Father's Pride
Here he comes Mother's Pride
Father's Pride
His Mother's Pride