Been It

The Cardigans

Baby boy Your face is pretty and your life's a toy Master man I'm never better than your latest plan Poor donee what are you gonna try to be where are you gonna go without me now

I've been you mother, I've been your father who can ask me for more I've been your sister, I've been your mistress maybe I was your whore who can ask me for more

Superstar I've tried to educate your childish heart I made your bed and I was in it when your faith was dead poor donee what are you gonna try to be where are you gonna go without me now

Sweetiepie I'm you personal pro, you know you know what number to try when to cry