

Don't Blame My Mother

Look for me in crisis centers
Padded cells
Oh, wish me well
Oh, shame, don't blame my mother

As I am moving out I see
She wanted all the best for me
Those were the days when phrases never spoken
Led to broken lives
I think of all the things that she once had
Her magic moments with my dad
Before I came, before he left her
And now alone my mother tries
Stands by my bed at night and cries
While I am sleeping in my blue lagoon
Her child of the moon

And neither can you blame my dad
He gave me everything he had
I wish that all the light years between his ears
And my lips were gone
His business kept him on the run
The weekends spared no time for fun
On holidays we drove him crazy
And so he took the easy route
Called up one year and wanted out
And ever since, around my birthday time
I get a line from Dad

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