Where the Heart Is

Soft Cell

Atmospheres are tense today
Mother and father are rowing again
Silently seated around the table
You're the one that's getting the blameFather looks at you like a snake
You play with the food upon your plate
No one seems to be on your side
Things that threaten to hurt your prideMother loves to be concerned
Using lessons that she learnt
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper handSmiling you did your time at school
Crying quietly like a fool
Saturday night and Sunday morning
Did all the things they asked you to doThey say that, 'Home is where the heart is'
But home is only where the hurt is
Pull the wool over the eyes
Forget the worries that you startedMother loves to be concerned
Using lessons that she learnt
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper handWhen you stayed out every night
The first time from your parent's sight
They started to show some concern
But by then it was too lateFeel it's time to pull away
Shut your ears to all they say
Be yourself you know it's true
And in the end what's left is youMother loves to be concerned
Using lessons that she learnt
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper handMother loves to be concerned
Using lessons that she learnt
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper hand

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/