

# Can of Worms

## Squeeze

She was married and then divorced  
Things seemed to happen that way  
The children were confused, sometimes they'd fight  
Sitting in their toys and games To them she's mummy and I am their friend  
Who sits with them on his lap  
And sleeps on the sofa on alternate weekends  
No substitute for their dad She's a very good mum  
And she tries to explain  
Everything that she can  
But a child's mind is sharp They imagine the worst  
Sometimes can't understand  
That there's so much to learn  
When you open a can of worms So to the park to play on the swings  
To give their mother a break  
When I saw their father walking down the path  
Heading down towards the gate I froze on the spot, heart in my throat  
I hoped he'd not see us there  
He soon disappeared and the kids on the side  
Were happy and unaware She's a very good mum  
And she tries to explain  
Everything that she can  
But a child's mind is sharp They imagine the worst  
Sometimes can't understand  
That there's so much to learn  
When you open a can of worms I read the papers and made scrambled eggs  
The kids got ready to leave  
Their dad was taking them for the weekend  
With pocket money and sweets They were excited as they waved goodbye  
I went straight back to bed  
Their mother stood and waved as they drove away  
Standing on the front door step She's a very good mum  
And she tries to explain  
Everything that she can  
But a child's mind is sharp They imagine the worst  
Sometimes can't understand  
That there's so much to learn  
When you open a can of worms She's a very good mum  
And she tries to explain  
Everything that she can

But a child's mind is sharp They imagine the worst  
Sometimes can't understand  
That there's so much to learn  
When you open a can of worms

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