

# Good Mother

Jay Brannan

I've got money in my pocket  
I like the color of my hair  
I've got a friend who loves me  
Got a house, I've got a car  
I've got a good mother  
And her voice is what keeps me here  
Feet on ground, heart in hand  
Facing forward, be yourself  
I, I've never wanted anything, oh I've, oh I've  
I've never wanted anything so bad, so bad  
Cardboard, masks of all the people I've been  
Thrown out with all the rusted  
Tangled dented worn-out miseries  
You could say, "I'm hard to hold"  
But if you knew me you'd know, I've got a good father  
And his strength is what makes me cry

Feet on ground, heart in hand  
Facing forward, be yourself  
I, well, I've never wanted anything, oh I've, oh I've  
I've never wanted anything so bad, so bad  
I've got money in my pocket  
I like the color of my hair  
I've got a friend who loves me  
Got a house, I've got a car  
I've got a good mother  
And her voice is what keeps me here  
Feet on ground, heart in hand  
Facing forward, be yourself  
Heart in hand, feet on ground  
Facing forward, be yourself  
Just be yourself  
Just be yourself

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>