

Only Child

Young Fathers

I find it hard to be an honest man
I guess I'll go and find out again
I can hear lonely, lonely sounds
Living like an only child
I can hear lonely, lonely sounds
Living like an only child Hallelujah it's a boy
Celebrations gems and toys
So blatant to the cause
Blame the clients on the job
Calm, cold, in control
Young, bold, viscious
This manufactured chemistry
Weaving in and out the tapestry Breastfeed the baby that wasn't raised in the nanny state
Or hidden from the belly, closer, closer to ascertain
Body like a statue, grace of an antelope
Displayed on the market, dispensing assets All that, gimme that, gimme that, all that
All that, all that, gimme that, gimme that

Songwriters

ALLOYSIOUS MASSAQUOI, GRAHAM HASTINGS, KAYUS BANKOLE, TIMOTHY
BRINKHURST Published by

Lyrics © THIRD SIDE MUSIC INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>