

Where the Heart Is '91

Soft Cell

Atmospheres are tense today
Mother and father are growling again
Silently seated around the table
You're the one that's getting the blame
Father 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 pride
Mothers love to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper hand
Smiling you did your time at school
Crying quietly like a fool
Saturday night and Sunday morning
Did all the things they asked you to do
They say that home is where the heart is
But home is only where the hurt is
Pull the wool over the eyes
Forget your worries that you started
Mothers love to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper hand
When you stay out every night
The first time from your bedroom site
Started to show some concern
But by then it was too late
Fear it's time to pull away
Shut yours ears to all they say
Be yourself you know it's true
Because in the end what's left is you
Mothers love to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Fathers never understand
When children have the upper hand
Mother loves to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Father nevers understand
When children have the upper hand

Songwriters

DAVID JAMES BALL, MARC ALMOND Published by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>