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 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 prideMothers love to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Fathers never undestand
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 your worries that you startedMothers love to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Fathers never undestand
When children have the upper handWhen you stay out every night
The first time from your bedroom site
Started to show some concern
But by then it was too lateFear 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 youMothers love to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Fathers never undestand
When children have the upper handMother loves to be concerned
Using lessons that she learned
Father nevers undestand
When children have the upper hand

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