Mike

Boreta

Dad, what was Nigel supposed to do with your body?
A life I'll never understand
Whose false teeth were gently pushed back into your
Mouth by your daughter's husband
What am I supposed to do with this?
I feel like I'm not nice because sometimes
It is hard for me to think something happy about you
Except for that dad, I love you And I will always, always miss you
Pull my finger

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/