

# 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  
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