

A Piece of My Mind

Dribbles

Why does he still go on like she's a baby
Sayin' that's no kind of language for a lady?
He knows she hates that word, that's why he said it
He can be childish too and she won't forget it "Don't tell me I don't understand"
He said, "I know I don't understand
I understood when you were ten
But nothin's added up since then" He said, "I'll give you a piece of my mind
And you're not too old to take it
Oh, just a piece of my mind" And that's him and her mum on honeymoon
She was born in January and that was in June
But now her life and his, they just don't mix
And he don't like her boyfriends or her politics "Don't tell me what you think of me"
He said, "I know what you think of me
I understood when you were ten
But nothin's added up since then" He said, "I'll give you a piece of my mind
And you're not too old to take it
Just a piece of my mind" Still he remembers her head
On the pillow of her little bed
All at once she's sixteen and now
She hates him, she hates him
Yeah, yeah, yeah "Don't tell me you don't understand"
She said, "What is there to understand?
I've grown up since I was a kid
And maybe, Dad, it's time that you did" She said, "I'll give you a piece of my mind
And you're not too old to take it
Oh, just a piece of my mind and not too old
'Cause I'm not your baby, not your little girl
I'm not your baby, not your little girl"

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