

Only Son

Celtic Stew

All these babies are born to the wrong kind of people
And I wish I had known I was not good enough
I'm the worst kind of son bringing shame to my family
And I know I have worn my mother's heart out, believe me
I saw it I saw it coming
All these things I have done to my little little sister
When I tried to support her she don't believe me
Why should she? I hurt her I mean I hurt her
So goodbye, so long, I'm gone already
I'm running out of time
I'm losing my mind
Won't you come take me home?
Goodbye, so long, I'm gone already
I'm runnin' out of time
I'm losing my mind

Won't somebody hold me?
All these babies are born like a field full of poppies
Who's gonna know which are torn?
I believe I'll soon leave the meadow
I see my shadow
So goodbye, so long, I'm gone already
I'm running out of time
I'm losing my mind
Won't you come take me home?
So goodbye, so long, I'm gone already
I'm running out of time
I'm losing my mind
I think I'm losing my soul

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