

Good Mother

Theresa Sokyrka

Ive got money in my pocket
I like the color of my hair
Ive got a friend who loves me
Got a house, Ive got a car
Ive got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here
Feet on ground, heart in hand
Facing forward, be yourself
I, Ive never wanted anything, oh I've, oh I've
I've never wanted anything so bad, so bad
Cardboard, masks of all the people Ive been
Thrown out with all the rusted
Tangled dented worn-out miseries
You could say, "Im hard to hold"
But if you knew me youd know, Ive got a good father
And his strength is what makes me cry
Feet on ground, heart in hand
Facing forward, be yourself
I, well, Ive never wanted anything, oh I've, oh I've
I've never wanted anything so bad, so bad
Ive got money in my pocket
I like the color of my hair
Ive got a friend who loves me
Got a house, Ive got a car
Ive got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here
Feet on ground, heart in hand
Facing forward, be yourself
Heart in hand, feet on ground
Facing forward, be yourself
Just be yourself
Just be yourself

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>