

# Brainchild

## Nostrum

Some of the things a cowboy does  
To make you howl out at the moon and blush...  
I think you'd better look around  
There's a genius in every town  
Keep your ear down to the ground  
No mothers son will ever forget it

Brainchild - you stole away my life for a while  
Stole away my life  
Stole away my time  
Stole away...  
You're a thief with style

Your faithful servants calling you  
In and out of your blind spot out of view  
I think you'd better turn a leaf  
The poet is the only thief  
What Patti says Patti does  
No mothers son will ever forget it

Brainchild

Style - meticulous and gaunt  
Style - articulate!  
Style - preoccupation

Great lost albums no outtakes  
You're getting older and past your peak  
I think you better look around  
There's a genius in your home town  
No mothers son will ever forget it

Brainchild  
You're a thief with style

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