

Son Of A Bitch

Eels

Mother couldn't love me
But that didn't stop me
From liking her, she was my mom
And I was no son of a bitchDaddy was a drunk
A most unpleasant man
Asleep on the floor, just inside the front door
With a smile underneath his red noseThe wrong look his way
Well that could really wreck his day
And believe me when I say
It would wreck your day tooGrandma took me in
Though times were pretty thin
Said, I was no son of a bitchDown on my knees
Begging God please

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