

Good Mother

Jann Arden

I've got money in my pocket
I like the color of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
Got a house, I've got a car
I've got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here
Feet on ground, heart in hand
Facing forward be yourself
I've, I've never wanted anything
No I've, no I've, I've never wanted anything
So bad, so bad
Cardboard masks of all the people I've been
Thrown out with all the rusted, tangled, dented god damned miseries
You could say I'm hard to hold
But if you knew me you'd know
I've got a good father
And his strength is what makes me cry
Feet on ground, heart in hand
Facing forward be yourself
I've, I've never wanted anything
No I've, no I've, I've never wanted anything
So bad, so bad
I've got money in my pockets
I like the color of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
Got a house, I've got a car
I've 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
Feet on ground, heart in hand
Feet on ground, heart in hand

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