

Good Mother

Theresa Sokyrka

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, I've never wanted anything, oh I've, oh 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 worn-out 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, well, I've never wanted anything, oh I've, oh I've
I've never wanted anything so bad, so bad
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
Heart in hand, feet on ground
Facing forward, be yourself
Just be yourself
Just be yourself

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