

# Daddy's Favorite

Bob Mould

Take me over then you're gone  
Played the devil's advocate so long  
Tainted apple not far from the tree  
Taste it, touch it, is it sweet like me  
Ten years ago, really didn't know  
The innocence of night twisted into knots  
I'm pretending, tell him for me  
Piss sticks underneath my naked feet  
Every person in the street I see  
I don't want them in my pageantry  
Two years ago, everything was so  
Hellish in my head, ticklish with pain  
No, it's not too fast, it's enough for me  
Everything's so wrecked, everything seemed fair to  
Everything  
Everything  
Anything you want  
Daddy's favorite  
Got everything you wanted  
a life of all expenses paid  
I hear them coming home  
Undetected as you slip away  
I'm not saying  
I'm not staying  
I might stay here  
I might say it  
I'm not saying (these wishes are sincere)  
I'm not staying  
I might stay here (these wishes are sincere)  
I might say it  
Daddy's favorite (these wishes are sincere)  
Daddy's favorite  
Daddy's favorite  
Daddy's favorite  
Daddy's favorite  
Daddy's favorite  
Daddy's favorite  
Daddy's favorite

Songwriters

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