Happy Homes

Benjamin Booker

Happy Homes
Christ, it's another
She passed through the world
Then she died in a gutter
By the Hillsborough River
With the sun on her back

Near the car that killed herI've been thinking about her

Right now I'm still thinking about her

Does her mother know her daughter's gone?

Is she down on her knees now crying? It's alright baby, rest your head now

We all end up on the side of the road

(repeat) Was she born to a happy home?

Two dogs, an account for college

She left home when she was just 16

Roamed the streets till the day I saw herI've been thinking about her

right now I'm still thinking about her

I can see her lonely face

Gotta hope there's a heavenIt's alright baby, rest your head now

We all end up on the side of the road

(repeat)However I meet you, darling

Well, I hope that it's sooner than laterIt's safer in the darkness?

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