Mother Silhouette

The Triffids

He's living on welfare cheques
Staying drunk, well I expect
He's got a home in every town
Scratching his way just like a houndTwice weekly come what may
We pass the time away
Spilling our hearts out to each other
He calls me son, I call him mother
Ma ma (my my)
Ma ma (my my)
My my mother silhouette
My mother silhouette
He's a-living on cigarettes
And he fills the room with yellow flame
Sometimes I swear we look the same
Ma ma (my my)
Ma ma (my my)
My my mother silhouette
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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