

Stepmother

Eels

Your stepmother hates my guts
But I don't really care
She don't like me coming around
With my short greasy hair She would be your best friend
If she had it her way
She would take all your best friends
And put them away Your stepmother hates my guts
But I don't give a damn
She thinks I'm some kind of scum
'Cause I don't call her ma'am She would be your best friend
If she had it her way Your stepmother hates my guts
But I won't give up yet
I want you so goddamn much
But she sure is upset Looking down again I knock on the door
There she is looking down on me again

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