

Families

Lou Reed

Mama, you tell me how's the family?
And papa, tell me how thing's going by you?
And little baby sister, I heard that you got married
And I heard that you had yourself a little baby girl, too
And here's some uncles and some cousins I know vaguely
And would you believe my old dog Chelsea's here, too
And would you believe nobody in this family
Wanted to keep her
And now that dog's more of a part of this family
Then I am, too
I don't come home much anymore
No, no, no, I don't come home much anymore, mama
And mama, I know how disappointed you are
And papa, I know that you feel the same way, too
And no, no, no, no, no, I still haven't got married
And no, no, no, there's no grandson planned here for you
And by the way, daddy tell me how's the business
I understand that your stock, she's growing very high
No, daddy you're not a poor man anymore
And I hope you'll realize that before you die
Because I don't come home much anymore
No, no, no, no, no, I don't come home much no more
But daddy
And please, please, please, please, please
Come on, let's not start this business again
I know how much you resent the life that I have
But one more time, I don't want the family business
Don't want to inherit it upon the day that you die
Really, daddy should have given it to my sister
You know Elisabeth, you know Elisabeth
She has a better head for those things than I
She lives practically around the corner
That's really the kind of child you could be proud of
But papa, I know that this visit's a mistake
There's nothing here we have in common, except our name
And families that live out in the suburbs
Often make each other cry
And I don't think that I'll come home much anymore
No, no, I don't think I'll come home much again
Mama
Papa
Families often make each other cry
No, I don't think that I'll come home much anymore

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