

Daddy's Home

Tribe

(Terri)

When he's not home
Means we move around as we please
But when he gets home the blood that's in my head will
freeze
A big bottle's empty
Another one is still full
And when that's all gone someone's sure to get it
in the end
And when he's home he's home it's not a home
It's just a madhouse anyway
It's two o'clock
Mom says we can stay home again
But at six o'clock we'd rather be at school
again
A hand looms higher
Than a little face, it's 'cause
He knows this child wishes he wasn't here
today

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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