Beautiful South "Mother's Pride"

Visit "Mother's Pride" on MotoLyrics.com

Here he comes, Mother's pride With the first ever satchel She bought him swinging by his side

Here he comes, Mother's pride With a headful of Get your laces tied and woe betide

With a year's supply
Of sandwiches and fairy cakes
That she provides
For him to eat at dinner breaks

It's no surprise at all
At all the friends, he makes
His stomach aches
His mother's pride

He's presentable, well looked after He's domestically disastrous He's adorable, Mother's pride

Here he comes, Father's pride

With a head filled up With devil dogs and genocide

Here he comes, Father's pride Showing all the kids His tickets for ringside

He'll always roam the yard Looking for a fight He'll pick on all the kids Who're twice his height

He's the reason dinner ladies Toss and turn at night Teacher's plight, Father's pride

He's the image of his dad Mickey Mouse meets Jack the lad He's never sad, Father's pride

Here he comes, Mother's pride Here he comes, Father's pride Here he comes, Mother's pride

Father's pride, his mother's pride

Visit <u>Beautiful South</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.