

Diamond King

"Mother's Getting Weaker"

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Tonight would be the last night that we had our tea
That bloody tea, which sent us into ecstasy
Yesterday Mother complained, feeling dizzy, all in pain

Mother's getting weaker, looking paler day by day

As morning came, she could not make it out of bed
And Grandma's spell was getting straight into her head
Not a single word, she didn't seem to be alive

Getting weaker, looking paler day by day

Then Missy came in and she led me by the hand
I didn't want to go, Oh but I should have known
Mother was barely conscious, why should I care
Just looking forward to the next ordeal

Guitar solo: Andy, Guitar solo: Pete, Guitar solo: Andy

I think I heard My sister begging me to stay
She gave me the phone, so I could call someone for
help
I simply let go of her hand, then I cut the wire

Missy was crying as I left them both behind
And Mother's getting weaker, Missy shouted at My back
"I hate You"

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