

Blake**"I'm Not Your Mother"**

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People think you're tough,
But you only pretend to be.
A real man would live alone
And feel no pain, like me.

When your baby said she was leaving
You slapped yourself in the face.
You clung to her and cried
And cracked all over the place.

Because you're a weakling.
You're a suckling lamb.
You're not so tough.
You're just a man.

I was only talking when I said to you
Whatever it was I said.
I didn't mean anything.
Just put it out of your head.

Now you look to me like I'm ready to give
But I only just wanted to play.
You're trying to cop a feeling
While I'm trying to get away.

You're a big guy, but you're cut down to size
When you're left all by yourself.
Well I'm not paid to babysit
And don't ask me to help.

Let go of me and fall
Into the arms of another
I'm the wrong girl for you.
I'm not your mother.

I'm an island. I'm a rock.
My head's an empty mental block.
You can't get lovin' from a stone.
I ain't no goddam foster home.

You're a weakling.

You're a suckling lamb.
You're not so tough.
You're just a man.

You're a weak thing.
Just a little lamb.
You're not so tough.
You're just like a woman.

Anything you can do I can do better
Girls will do it all without the aid of a mother.
Anything you can do I can do better
Girls will do it all without the aid of a mother.
Anythign you can do I can do do.
I'm not your mother. I'm not your mother.

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