

## **Broken Social Scene**

### **"Ungrateful Little Father"**

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Ungrateful little motherfuck, boredom tuck  
Beat you up with bedrooms of ice  
I see you've got another one almost done  
Bet you think that you wished twice

I see you standing over there, underwear  
The milk is gonna bring you a fight  
Ungrateful little motherfuck, built you up  
A brand new breakthrough device

Heard about your almost-kin touching skin  
And leaving bitches out of the book  
I thought that all the should have beens  
Might have hid beneath all that they took

Never said I was the man who held the tan  
And breathed while we violently shook  
Ungrateful little motherfuck, boredom tuck  
Up all that we could

But buildings have another tease, try to please  
Leaving all the press pulled apart  
Oh, I feel you like an evil wind, sucka twin  
Dying for the never of stop

What, you gonna seal this with all that's missed?  
Oh, I think you're pulling my heart  
Ungrateful little motherfuck, horror tucked up  
What you never have thought

If I see you with a cracked up kid who never wins  
Dying for the little you've got  
If I see you with a cracked up kid, double kick  
Down to the floor of the rot

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