

Hazel O'Connor "Ee-i-addio"

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{Words & Music: Hazel O'Connor}

Red ringed the eyes of the women who cried to the
night

Black and possessed are the eyes of the man who
drank to no foresight

Then suffer little children, a haunted dream

Bright eyes, scared eyes, a silent scream

Now why'd you make me hit you - he'd say

Leave me alone I hate you - she'd say

Suffer little children, hear and have no say

[CHORUS:]

A leopard can't change his spots

A tiger can't change his stripes

EE-I-addio

Mum and Dad still have their frights

This woman she takes a couple of pills to hide

When there's no place to run you'd better just shut the
door inside

Well, riddle me when is a home not a home

When you're twenty floors up and your love has gone

Your love was spent on fairy soap

For hands that do dishes and hang your hopes

On children who in turn look back to you

[CHORUS]

Riddle me when is a home not a home

When you're twenty floors up and your love has gone

Your love was spent on fairy soap

For hands that do dishes and hang your hopes

On children who in turn look back to you

[Repeat CHORUS to Fade]

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