

## Hazel O'connor "Ee-I-Adio"

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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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