

Burial "Old Man's Poison"

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Hey you, what time do you call this?
Your tea's been ready don't you give it a miss
I'm off out mum, I won't be home
You are on the streets to roam

Listen to me 'cause I'm still your mother
You aren't as old as your brother
You come home and cheek me once more my lad
So away from this house, away from the door

Let me say, I ain't a kid
And if you want you can easy get rid
I'm moving out, I'm getting a flat
As soon as I can and I won't be back

Listen to me 'cause I'm still your mother
You aren't as old as your brother
You come home and cheek me once more my lad
So away from this house, away from the door

Of night, takes me home
I stumble about, on my own
Oh, as my half naked body hits the bed
There's a hundred thoughts in my head

Oh, I wish I'd listened to my mother
Because I aren't as old as my brother
And if I ever drink once more I swear
I can see myself staggering all over the floor

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