

Kirsty Maccoll **"Mother's Ruin"**

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(Kirsty MacColl/Pete Glenister)

'Mother's ruin'

She said to herself

'I'm just screwing my own mental health'

But Fridays and Saturdays

She walks down those alleyways

A latter day lady of the lamp

How you doing?

You ain't from round here

Won't you come in?

I'm really not scared-

'Cause Fridays and Saturdays

I still do it anyways

And anything is better than out here

Now don't wake me up again

Don't let me feel anything

But when you go

Let me dream that I go with you

So I won't cry myself dry anymore

Mothers ruin

Their own little girls

Keep them dreaming

There's more to this world

But turn her the other way

And every day's Father's Day

He stays until there's nothing left to say

But don't wake me up again

Don't let me feel anything

But when you go

Let me dream that I go with you

So I won't cry myself dry anymore

Now don't wake me up again

Don't let me feel anything

But when you go

Let me dream that I go with you

So you won't make my heart ache anymore

Leave the light on and don't shut the door

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