

## Marc Almond "Where The Heart Is"

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Atmospheres are tense today  
Mother and father are growling again  
Silently seated around the table  
You're the one that's getting the blame

Father looks at you like a snake  
You play with the food upon your plate  
Noone seems to be on your side  
Things that threaten to hurt your pride

Mothers love to be concerned  
Using lessons that she learned  
Fathers never understand  
When children have the upper hand

Smiling you did your time at school  
Crying quietly like a fool  
Saturday night and Sunday morning  
Did all the things they asked you to do

They say that home is where the heart is  
But home is only where the hurt is  
Pull the wool over the eyes  
Forget your worries that you started

Mothers love to be concerned  
Using lessons that she learned  
Fathers never understand  
When children have the upper hand

When you stay out every night  
The first time from your bedroom site  
Started to show some concern  
But by then it was too late

Fear it's time to pull away  
Shut yours ears to all they say  
Be yourself you know it's true  
Because in the end what's left is you

Mothers love to be concerned  
Using lessons that she learned

Fathers never understand  
When children have the upper hand

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Using lessons that she learned  
Father never understands  
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