

Paul Tiernan

"Daddys And Mammys"

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Heartfelt big bell growing inside

Seaside, tupperware sand in the super eight

Summer hit lie down, sun in the background

Bop bop bop goes the merry go downtown

Sixteen comes like a slap in the face

From the manager of the human rat race

Over me over my over me over my dead body

Daddys and mammys...

Restroom america, stretch out sit down

Tell them what we think do you think

Tick tock on the television game

Maybe they know something they're not telling me

Let it be was it only mccartney

Growing up in a small town

Big eyed blue true to the incredible

Daddys and mammys

Every devil has angel's wings

Every silence is internally exploding

One drink too many sent my daddy into heaven

He fell in when nobody was watching

Daddys and mammys

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