

Damhnait Doyle**"Maybe A Son"**

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I've got a knot in my stomach again
It's all my fault
I simply shouldn't listen in
On things I should never hear
Maybe you want me to
A plan to make me fear
The decisions I've made were wrong
That I never should have altered
The little plan you had drawn

Chorus

I know you're happy
You've found the perfect one
And hopefully she'll give you support
And if you're lucky
If you're lucky, a son
Maybe a son

Nights you didn't I want to sleep alone
Thin walls assaulted by
Another stranger's heightened moans

Days you didn't want to sit at home
And now she's baking bread
She's acting kind of like your mom

Chorus

Not being selfish when I wish
They wouldn't tell me
How happy you are

I'm helplessly happy
You're happy
I just don't want to know
I am helplessly happy
You're happy
I just don't want to know

Chorus out

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