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Ste McCabe "Public Debate"

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I hear you want to be civil right now, yeah right
You want to compromise with me, yeah right
You want to opt out of everything, that's right
There's no conversation with you tonight
Because every time, every time, it's a fascination with
this hole of mine

Every time, every time, it's a public debate about my backside

Do you want to know how it feels to run?
To be afraid of going outdoors, oh fun!
Mother mary, holy christ, "we're the mothers who will put it right"

Mother mary, holy christ, "We're the fathers who are always right"

I hear that they are coming for me tonight
They're really going to finish me off, that's right
And they seemed so different from you
I think it's fair to say you teach them just what to do
Mother mary, holy christ, "we're the mothers who will
put it right"

Mother mary, holy christ, "We're the fathers who are always right"

Oh mother mary, holy christ, poking around in your mind

Mother mary, holy christ, "judging you is a basic right" Oh mother mary, holy christ "We must do what is right" Oh mother mary, holy christ, it's a public debate about my backside!

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