

Moloko **"Mother"**

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Mother dear you'll never be my sister
Seek the advice of a solicitor
Mother dear you'll never be my sister

Show me
Empathy
Californian sensibilities
All my problems spring from my troubled upbringing
We need to go right back to the beginning
Dispossessed from the outset
What you need is precisely what you get
Mother dear it should be you that's sitting here
On this couch.
Ouch.

Mother dear you'll never be my sister
Seek the advice of a solicitor
Mother dear you'll never be my sister
On my shoulder you're a chip
On my foot you're a blister
Mother dear you'll never be my sister
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So tell me what am I gonna do
They told me that maybe I could sue
And oh how the many
Were corrupted by the few
So I dance the mambo and the cha cha cha
I run you over in my beautiful car
Dearest darling mummy dearest
We can't bear to have you near us.

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The blame lies in the family name
It's not my fault I did as I was taught
Escape to mongolia or timbuktu
I know somehow, somewhere
I'll be bumping into you

You see, I'm blameless
I had a mother who was shameless
No wonder my life collapsed
See I'm aimless
With all the analysis
I think I'm having a relapse

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We love you
We do
We've taken advice
We may sue

You see I'm blameless
I shall remain nameless
You can't run away from the past
I know what her game is
But I've forgotten what my name is
I'm just too frightened to ask

Tell me what did you expect
What you made is precisely what you get
Precisely what you get
Precisely what you get

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