

Buck & Deanne

"The Matriarch Song"

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Hotter than a perfect lover
Colder than a surrogate mother
That's what happens when a matriach
Doesn't get her way

She'll build a bomb in silence
And explode it without violence
A matriach will stop at nothing
Til her point is made.

Don't snuggle too closely to her bosom
You'll be cluttering her velvet cushion
Shanghaied by her soft illusion -
And bouncing off the walls
Just to keep her sane...

The goal posts will be shifted
Til her spirits are uplifted
That's what happens when a matriach
Doesn't get her way

She'll take away your rudder
With her words all made of rubber
A matriach will stop at nothing
Til her point is made.

Then one day she tells you straight:
"If you hate me it's because I'm great."
And the next day: "If you love me it's because I'm
great."

One heart... Is never enough... for a soul-mate -

SOLO - over verse chorus chords

Sit down Vera Lynn
Freely on your pumpkin.
Deftly pass the stone -
To your next of kin
Bounced off the walls
La-h-menting on your violin -
The state you're in:

Dogged and driven
Since you left your mother's home
She'll be your greatest folly
And you her voodoo dolly
That's what happens when a matriach
Doesn't get her way.

She'll argue
And she'll reason
But never be fairly beaten
A matriach will stop @ nothing
Til her point is made.

Hark - in the dark, a matriach, is getting her own way.

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