

Allison Crowe
"Playboy Mommy"

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In my platforms
I hit the floor
I fell face down
it didn't help my brain out

Then the baby came
before I found
the magic highs
to keep her happy

I never was the fantasy
of what you want
wanted me to be

Don't judge me so harsh little girl
so, you got a playboy mommy
Yeah, well, you just tell those soldiers my name
From here to Birmingham I got a few friends

I never was there, was there when it counts
You get my way
you're so like me
'seemed ashamed
ashamed that I was
a good friend of American soldiers

I'll say it loud here by your grave
those angels can't
ever take my place

Don't judge me so harsh little girl
so, you got a playboy mommy
Yeah, well, you just tell those soldiers my name

You want to cross that
Bridge all on your own
Little girl they'll do you no harm
'cause they know
your playboy mommy
You just tell 'em my name
I got a few friends

Somewhere where the orchids grow
I can't find those church bells
that played when you died
they played Gloria
we're talkin' bout
Hosannah

Don't judge me so harsh little girl
So, you got a playboy mommy
Yeah, well, you just tell those soldiers my name

You want to cross that
Bridge all on your own
Little girl they'll do you no harm
'cause they know
your playboy mommy

Well, I'll be home
Yes, I'll be home
to take you in my arms

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