

Tilt

"Molly Coddled"

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Not exactly in the lap of luxury
You were not quite of blue blood
But you know you went to bed
With a belly full of supper
You were safe as a bug in a rug

You were swaddled and jolly, molly coddled like a dolly
And you mommy, maybe gave a little shrug
When you threw a temper tantrum
For another piece of something other kids only dream
of

Now you've chosen poverty
You did it for the sake for being hip
Begging for a dollar
Never doubting for a moment
Your bohemian indigence

And you wonder why the folks
In your run down neighborhood
Don't recognize you as a kindred soul

But they know you got a bed
In a sunny sub-division
Anytime you wanna run home

Baby face, baby face
Looking for a season in hell
Baby face, baby face
I hope you learn your lesson well

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