

# Stepdad

Alex Cameron

Now that you know why I'm leaving  
And your mum's yelling out that she hopes I don't come back  
Of course she would say that

Don't forget what I told you bout your demons  
They're just thoughts in your head while you sleep no more than that  
Now fetch my duffle bag

If my ride ain't here, then it's coming  
I can feel it not so far away  
And I know you're angry youngen  
Dry your eyes up  
Or you won't see  
Big dog walkin away

Now if you think I'm chasing the seasons  
Like a van is some place to be  
I'm your step dad  
And I know they say I'm scheming of leaving  
Dreaming my life away

But if you see my name in the headlines  
And they're all pissing on me  
I'm your step dad  
And I know they say I'm frail and broken  
But you can't treat your mum that way

I'll tell you how I got to Memphis  
Saw your ma on a TV show and that was that  
Both my bags were packed

I could put you to sleep just by reading  
Or turn the living room into an avalanche  
I loved to make you laugh

If the paps ain't here, then their comin  
I can hear their flashes blast away  
And I know you're tired youngen  
Time to wise up  
Or you won't see  
What your dad does for pay

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And I know they say I'm scheming of leaving  
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