I scream at you for sharing
I curse you just for caring
I hate the clothes you're wearing
They're so pretty

I tell you not to see me I tell you not to feel me I make your life a drag It's such a pity

I watch your warm glow paling I watch your sparkle fading You realize you're tailing 'Cause you're so good

I don't mean to upset you
But there's so much crying to get through
If only I could make it easier
Then I would

I wish I was your mother
I wish I'd been your father
And then I would've seen you
Would have been you as a child

Played houses with your sisters And wrestled with your brothers And then who knows I might have felt a family for a while

It's no use me pretending
You give and I do all the spending
Is there a happy ending?
I don't think so

'Cause even if we make it I'll be too far out to take it You'll have to try and shake it Through my head

I wish I was your mother
I wish I'd been your father
And then I would've seen you
Would have been you as a child

Played houses with your sisters
And wrestled with all your brothers
And then who knows
I might have felt a family for a while