

Good Mother

Terri Clark

I've got money in my pocket,
I like the colour of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
Got house, I've got a car
I've got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here.

Feet on ground, heart in hand,
Facing forward be yourself!
I've never wanted anything,
Oh, I've never wanted anything so bad.

Cardboard masks of all the people I've been,
Thrown out with all the rusted, tangled, worn-out miseries
You could say I'm hard to hold
But if you knew me you'd know
I've got a good father
And his strength is what makes me cry.

Feet on ground, heart in hand,
Facing forward be yourself
I've never wanted anything,
Oh I've never wanted anything so bad.

I've got money in my pocket
I like the colour of my hair
I've got a friend who loves me
Got a house, I've got a car
I've got a good mother
And her voice is what keeps me here

Feet on ground, heart in hand
Facing forward be yourself
Heart in hand, feet on ground
Facing forward be yourself
Just be yourself.
Just be yourself!...