

Family Portrait – pink

Momma please stop crying,
I can't stand the sound
Your pain is painful and it's tearin' me down
I hear glasses breaking as I sit up in my bed
I told dad you didn't mean
Those nasty things you said
You fight about money,
'bout me and my brother
And this I come home to, this is my shelter
It ain't easy growing up in World War III
Never knowing what love could be, you'll see
I don't want love to destroy me like it
Has done my family
Can we work it out?
Can we be a family? (Can we?)
I promise I'll be better (I promise)
Mommy, I'll do anything
Can we work it out?
Can we be a family?
I promise I'll be better
Daddy, please, don't leave
Daddy, please, stop yelling
I can't stand the sound
Make mama stop crying,
'cause I need you around
My mama she loves you,
No matter what she says it's true
I know that she hurts you,
But remember I love you, too
I ran away today,
Ran from the noise, ran away
Don't wanna go back to that place,
But don't have no choice, no way
It ain't easy growing up in World War III
Never knowing what love could be,
Well, I've seen

I don't want love to destroy me like it
Did my family
Can we work it out?
Can we be a family?
I promise I'll be better
Mommy, I'll do anything
Can we work it out?
Can we be a family?
I promise I'll be better
Daddy, please, don't leave
In our family portrait
We look pretty happy
Let's play pretend,
Let's act like it comes naturally
I don't wanna have to split the holidays
I don't want two addresses
I don't want a step-brother anyways
And I don't want my mom to have to change
Her last name
In our family portrait, we look pretty happy
We look pretty normal, let's go back to that
In our family portrait, we look pretty happy
Let's play pretend,
Act like it goes naturally
In our family portrait, we look pretty happy
We look pretty normal, let's go back to that
In our family portrait, we look pretty happy
Let's play pretend,
Act and like it comes so naturally
In our family portrait, we look pretty happy
We look pretty normal, let's go back to that
In our family portrait, we look pretty happy
We look pretty normal, let's go back to that
Daddy don't leave
Daddy don't leave
Daddy don't leave



Słowa: brak danych



Muzyka: brak danych