Amy Winehouse, Brother

Brother

It's so much that I could never say to your face But by now You should know the world and all its ways So find your place

How do I find words that do not condescend When she bore you before me 'Cause she doesn't need a child she needs a friend A son, not a sob story, ooh

"(Now you look out for her the way she did for you)" And your priority it must be heard "(Now you look out for her the way she did for you)" 'Cause we'll never be the way we were, oh

She can't always be there just to hold you down Our mother When you are at a age now, well life turns around My brother

Realize that you don't have to answer to no man Responsibility comes down to you But how can I expect you to understand When you live life like it's so run-through Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, hoo

"(Now you look out for her the way she did for you)" And your priority, it must be heard "(Now you look out for her the way she did for you)" 'Cause we'll never be the way we were

The way we were We'll never be Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh At your priority, it must be her ooh, ooh, hoo