

Marion, Fathers Day

This is a love song
A love of hate for you
And it's because you never told me
What only you knew
You can never find me
Because I'm right behind you
Don't misunderstand me
I hate you so much when I smile

Well you can make mock names
To your hearts content
And caricature the same
About someone else
Fill me in
To your hearts content
But I wont do the same
To someone else

Well you don't know how it feels
To be in the middle
Knock her down like a skittle
Just like you knocked her down
When she was little