Ryan Parish, Tardy For School

And I never told on you when you were tardy for school
And I held my breath until I turned blue as you drank a whole bottle of
red wine down
And I held my big mouth shut as you drove the town without
our baby boy seat-belted down
And I have said relatively nothing until now that's why you
have to listen to me somehow

Chor:

Feel free to critisize me go ahead and exorcise my ghost feel free to jeopardize the kids and me go ahead and sacrifice my life for his if it makes you finally happy