

# THE BANGLES, Song For A Good Son

A summer's day so long ago  
A thousand boats dancing on the bay  
I came to you inside a dream  
We both held hands and fell into the water  
You never claimed to know me well  
The dark-eyed son, the privileged man  
You fond me bitter, you thought me cold  
Well now I'm gonna make you understand  
My mother died, my father cried  
He left me lonely by the waterside  
Waterside so deep and wide  
If I follow, maybe I will find her  
Beyond the salt and spray  
The current carried her away  
Beyond the salt and spray  
The current carried her away  
I can't outrun my destiny  
Tell me who will sing a song for me  
Darkness darkness cover me  
By my own hands the way it has to be  
My mother died my father cried  
You will find me by the waterside  
Waterside so deep and wide  
If I follow, maybe I will find her  
If I follow, maybe I will find her