

The Cardigans, Been It

Baby boy

Your face is pretty and your life's a toy

Master man

I'm never better than your latest plan

Poor donee

what are you gonna try to be

where are you gonna go without me now

I've been your mother, I've been your father

who can ask me for more

I've been your sister, I've been your mistress

maybe I was your whore

who can ask me for more

Superstar

I've tried to educate your childish heart

I made your bed

and I was in it when your faith was dead

poor donee

what are you gonna try to be

where are you gonna go without me now

Sweetiepie

I'm your personal pro, you know

you know what number to try when to cry