

Upset Broke, Look At Your Son Now

I hate the way you won't let me go out on friday nights
I hate the way you try and say I need to live my life
I think that I am doing just as well off on my own
Why dont you go away dad and leave me all alone

I remember those times you told me to stay away from dope
Dad take a look at your

Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

I hate the way you make me stay in and do all my chores
It's such a hassle it seems that I'm always doing yours
I hate the car lectures you give me on the ride home
While blasting Aerosmith on your fucking radio

I remember those times you told me to stay away from girls
Dad take a look at your

Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

Son now

Son now

I remember those times you told me to stay away from booze
Dad take a look at your son now

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)

take a look at your
Son Now
(Son now)