

Everything But The Girl, A Piece Of My Mind

Why does he still go on like she's a baby
Saying that's no kind of language for a lady?
He knows she hates that word, that's why he said it.
He can be childish too and she won't forget it.

Don't tell me I don't understand,
He said, 'I know I don't understand.
I understood when you were ten,
But nothing's added up since then.

He said, 'I'll give you a piece of my mind
And you're not too old to take it.
Oh, just a piece of my mind

That's him and her mum on honeymoon.
She was born in January and that was in June.
But now her life and his, they just don't mix,
And he don't like her boyfriends or her politics.

Don't tell me what you think of me,
I know what you think of me.
I understood when you were ten,
But nothing's added up since then.

He said, 'I'll give you a piece of my mind
And you're not too old to take it.
Just a piece of my mind

Still he remembers her head
On the pillow of her little bed.
And then all at once she's sixteen
And now she hates him.

Don't tell me you don't understand,
She said, 'What is there to understand?
I've grown up since I was a kid
And maybe, Dad, it's time that you did.

She said, 'I'll give you a piece of my mind
And you're not too old to take it,
Oh, just a a piece of my mind
And not too old
'Cause I'm not your baby,
Not your little girl.
Not your baby