

Faces, Bad 'N' Ruin

mother don't you recognize your son
coming home, yeah yeah
getting home, 'cause I failed you, mother
I'll be there in the mornin'
if you have me back
the rent up here is much too high
for a room without a tap
a room without a tap
I'll be early in the morning
and I'll find my way back home
back home bad 'n' ruin
with my tail between my legs
tail between my legs
and I'll be so tired
I'll be so tired, now listen
I'll be early tomorrow morning
and I'll fall down off my plane
don't be embarrassed mother
by your ugly worn-out son
your ugly worn-out son
so just let me warn you
mother, you won't recognize me now
mother, you won't recognize me now
mother, you won't recognize me now
and I'll be down on Cannon street
passport in my hand
should you could not recognize me
I've heavily made-up eyes
momma, you won't recognize me now
brother, you won't recognize me now
hello there
sister, you won't recognize me now
mother, you won't recognize me now
so mother when you've seen me
don't forget I'm your boy too
I know my brother has done you proud
he's one foot in the grave
mother don't you recognize me now
I'm a burglar in the first degree
but it don't seem to worry me
I'll be so tired, so tired
I'll be so tired, so tired
so tired