

Fight, Mommy's Little Soldier

Look at the state of him
He's such a little scruff
He can't be arsed with homework
Cause he's had enough
He always turns up late
And he doesn't give a damn
But when he comes back home
He's mommy's little lamb

He's mommy's little soldier
And he really is the pits
He gets worse as he gets older
He really gives me the fits
He's mommy's little soldier
And he never gets the blame
Always getting bolder
Mom loves him just the same

He can't cross the road
Without causing a big scene
He's always really gobby
And never ever clean
He's learning the guitar
And he never plays it right
But when I try to teach him
It ends up in a fight

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And he really is the pits
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He really gives me the fits
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Cause he's a little soldier
Yeah he's a little soldier
He spikes his hair in school
So his teachers call him Sid
They keep him after lessons
Cause he's a vicious kid

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