

Fish, Family Business

I heard a battle raging on the other side of the wall
I buried my head in a pillow and tried to ignore it all.
Every night when I hear you I dream of breaking down your door
an avenging knight in shining armour, to rescue you from it all.
From this family business, family business
how long does it stay, family business.
It's nobody's business, this family business,
but tell me how long it remains family business.
When I see you at the supermarket, sunglasses in the shade
averting your eyes from those staring questions, how were those bruises made?
The children clutch tight to your legs, they've got so much they want to say
but daddy's sitting home, drunk again so they bite their lips and pray
cos daddy don't like people poking in his private affairs
and if anyone asks from the social, well, you tripped and fell down the stairs.
It's family business, keep it in the family business.
Can you tell me how long it remains family business?
It's nobody's business, this family business.
But tell me how long it should stay family business.
She's waiting at the bus stop at the bottom of the hill
she know's she'll never catch it, she knows she never will.
The kids are all she lives for, she's got nothing left to lose,
nowhere to escape to, but she knows she's got to move.
Cos when daddy tucks the kids in, it's taking longer every night.
It's family business, keep it in the family business.
Can you tell me how long it remains family business?
It's nobody's business, this family business.
But tell me how long it should stay family business.
So I become an accessory and I don't have an alibi
to the victim on my doorstep the only way I can justify.
It's family business, family business.
How long do we keep it family business?