

Ian Hunter, Sons & Daughters

(ian hunter)

There's a place in the city they call the archway
Where we rented three rooms for a dollar a day
And I worked semi-skilled at the capstans for years
And my wife was a good woman but the love disappeared

Sons and daughters, daughters and sons
When a marriage goes down they're the loneliest ones
Sons and daughters, daughters and sons
How I hope they can cope with the damage I've done

I found me a band, I went out on tour
So the kids wouldn't know I was with them no more
When they said, "where's me dad?" she'd say, "he
Oh if only stars knew what fools they all are.

Sons and daughters, daughters and sons
When a marriage goes down they're the loneliest ones
Sons and daughters, daughters and sons
How I hope they can cope with the damage I've done

I got a new contract, I got a new life
No more capstans for me and I've got a new wife
Sometimes she gets angry, says she wants a family
Then that nightmare returns like a ghost haunting me

Sons and daughters, daughters and sons
When a marriage breaks up you're the loneliest ones
Sons and daughters, daughters and sons
How I hope you all cope with the damage we done