

Jamie Madrox, Tear Jerker

This song right here,
Is Dedicated,
To my mom, to my pops,
To my family,
To my daughter,
To the people that I know and love to this day,

[Jamie Madrox:]

I was the product of two people the never got along,
I was named after a song, they heard the night I was born,
I was probly never planned but you know how it go,
Pops was strong and had it all under control,
Moms was on and bored and couldn't wait to leave,
But she was pregnant now and still a mother to be,
And because of that fact she stayed and put up with his shit,
and took everything that,
That motha f**ka could dish,
Believe it wasn't easy and from what i'm told,
Then again I don't remember I was two years old,
I was too young to know or see the tears in her eyes,
And wonder why every night she would cry and pray to die,
Thats Some F**ked Up Shit,
But I was so care free,
Like every other child just livin' a fantasy,
Never thought for a second,
Considered it wasn't real,
If it wasnt should I change the way that I feel,

[Chorus][2x]

Just like a parent wanna shield you from love and pain,
No matter how much inside that you're suffering,
A true Sacrifice like the wings of a dove,
And its real because its all love coming again,

Moms is tripping,
and pops is chilling,
brainstorming trying to come up on a million,
Or even a thousand,
a few hundred will be right on time,
Cause them bills is piling up,
and we're fallin' further behind,
And dept collect is banging and calling the phone,
when they would come to our house, we would pretend we wasn't home,
standing in the wikline,
free honey and cheese,
when gratuity baskets from local charities,
Its not fresh at all when you going to school,
And can't afford to dress just like the cool kids do,

so with used text books and last year's shoes,
I was destined to never make it to the likes of high school,
Time passed and pops got sick and fell ill,
and everything went down hill,
And when them S.S.I. checks didn't cover the bills not even close,
Moms kept the boat afloat as we coast into next year,

[Chorus][2x]

Just like a parent wanna shield you from love and pain,
No matter how much inside that you're suffering,
A True Sacrifice like the wings of a dove,
And its real because its all love coming again,

I see pops even less than before,

But he is living in the same house behind the bedroom door,
Its always closed again,
and he's sleeping no doubt,
A rare occasion be a bathroom would bring him out,
And I get to see him for a second just to say hey,
How you doing,
Good to see you awake,
Are you ok?
For him no reply,
Yea Jamie I'm Fine,
And the same night leave my world without saying goodbye,
Can you imagine the rage of pain that I felt,
I was too shocked to cry while expecting to change dealt,
I went to school and all the kids in my class,
Attended a special mass,
To acknowledge that he passed,
I Wanted to cry but not in front of my peers,
And not in front of a priest so I wiped away tears,
And swallowed the whole sorrow like a bit of relief,
And prayed to god to let me talk to him every night when I sleep,

[Chorus][2x]

Just like a parent wanna shield you from love and pain,
No matter how much inside that you're suffering,
A True Sacrifice like the wings of a dove,
And its real because its all love coming again...

A True Sacrifice Like The Wings Of A Dove,
And Its Real Because Its All Love coming Again,

Just like a parent wanna shield you from love and pain,
No matter how much inside that you're suffering,
A True Sacrifice like the wings of a dove,
And its real because its all love coming again...