

# Rosey, Dirty Child

looking for home, looking for a corner  
where I can write alone, words for my mother  
and how I came through, kicking and screaming  
smack that little ass doctor, make sure baby feels it

daddy wonders if she'll ever wake from her dream of  
big bright stars, and she wants to be the biggest one  
look at our baby there, up on the stage  
come back baby come, back home to me

if I could I'd tell you when I'm coming back again  
I wish I could tell you, I was coming back again  
if I could I'd tell you when I'm coming back again  
I wish I could tell you I was coming  
if I can ever come back again

dirty child, cover your black eyes  
we'll feed you water and fix you up inside  
we'll hide you here and get you out of that dirty business  
those damn fools they nearly took our baby from us

daddy wonders if she'll ever wake from her dreams of  
big bright stars, and she wants to be the biggest one  
look at our baby there, up on the stage  
come back baby come, back home to me

if I could tell you I was coming back again  
I wish I could tell you I'm coming back again  
if I could I'd tell you when I'm coming back again  
I wish I could tell you I'm coming  
if I can ever come back again

you can't make it go, you can't make it stop  
and you can't put out a fire, if it's burning hot!!

daddy tell me, if I'll ever wake from this dream of  
big bright stars and I wanna to be the biggest  
take a look at your baby, ain't she pretty on the stage  
come back baby, come back home to me

I wish I could come back again  
mamma, poppa, you'll never know how bad!  
if I could tell you I'm coming back again  
I would tell you I'm coming  
if I am ever coming back again