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