

Status Quo, Daughter

You and I can see what's going wrong
We know we don't like it going wrong
Daughter can you have sons for yourself
Daughter can you have some for yourself

All your whiskered friends their wings and life
Who knows what 'o' ever reason why
Daughter can you have sons for yourself
Daughter can you have some for yourself

Listen to the sounds of lowry pride
Seen her in the truth within her life
Daughter can you have sons for yourself
Daughter can you have some for yourself