Supertramp, Your Popps Don't Mind

Give it a word, give it a try
Why don't you sleep out, stop living high
You're on your own, your making ?bed?
Now time for wasting, just look ahead
Your poopa don't mind what you do or say
You can't surprise him anymore
He's got a reputation and he don't know ?fad?
Your poppa don't mind at all

He's getting old, he's getting late It's soon tomorrow, so celebrate Bring it out, and go to town Before you're thinking/faking, ?sell him now? Your poopa don't mind what you do or say You can't surprise him anymore He don't believe in heaven like a good man should Your poppa don't mind at all

Find him out, he's half a fun
When you find out, don't try to run
If you know, then you'll be gone
And if you don't know, it's still to come
Your poopa don't mind what you do or say
You can't surprise him anymore
He talked about his women and his old school ?tie?
Your poppa don't mind at all

You can't surprise him anymore
He don't believe in heaven like a good man should
Your poppa don't mind at all
Your poppa don't mind at all
Your poppa don't mind at all