

# Wonder Stuff, Mother And I

I'd like to be what some of the fuss is all about,  
excuse me mother while I scream and shout,  
Pass me the key, I'd like to let myself out and go....

Excuse me, mother, I am only bleeding,  
is that a family manual you are reading,  
Don't you think that it's a little bit too late?  
cos I'm already the consequence of somebody else's fate

It's a mundane experience living with Mother and I,  
you'd rather catch something controversial and die.  
Don't you know that it's making me see red  
and I doubt if she's heard a silge word that I've said.