

Son Of A Bitch's Son

Words & Music: Alex Conti/Adrian Askew

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You finally told me what I guessed
After all these years and tears we've known
So now you said that I failed the test
Guess I have to learn to be on my own

You finally told me I'm no good
Things we've been and seen are done
And I thought all the time you understood
That we were okay for years to come

If I didn't work for your old man
I call you a jerk and I burst your can
I tell everyone what kind of a man
You turn out to be a bum
The son of a bitch's son

You finally learn that you could hate
Things you love were above what was right
But I learned about your ways too late
Used to think you were out of sight

You finally learned that you are strong
Grown mean and seen what you wanna do
You need someone to say that you're wrong
But honey, I won't help you, no