

Dear David (Like Father Like Son)

Words and Music by Abi Moore

Abi Moore: Vocals, Backing Vocals, Guitar, Piano
Adam Schofield: Guitar, Bass
Martin Collins: Drums

You're the reason I fear your gender
You're the reason I can't let go
You're the reason I feel so ugly
And I won't let my imperfections show

Every year I wait for you to change
I may as well look for hairs on the palms of my hands
Every time I convince myself you've opened up the doors
Into my world, then I realise you're still stuck in yours

CHORUS

You remind me of everything that I find unproductive in my life
You remind me of everything that I won't be when I become a wife
You remind me of everything about your gender that I'll never love
And I don't know if my best will ever be enough

Tell me how can you open up your mouth...
How can you say so much and yet you mean so little?
Even when I try to bulletproof myself from all your games
You still manage with just one word to shoot me down in flames

I have wasted my whole life defending you
For every accusation I heard, an excuse I produced
I'm amazed at the magnitude of your disrespect to me
When my only crime was to adore you...
...Well that's the price for being weak

CHORUS

My best was never good enough
And I was such a good girl
You wanted me to keep my head out of the clouds
Well now I hope you're happy
I've fallen through the ground
Cos all you did was put me down
When I needed you around

CHORUS to end

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