

Teddy let me take you home

William Smyth 2012

Hey kid you look familiar
Hey kid I know those eyes
I know the curl of the lip line
It's me you don't recognize
I gotta say you don't look friendly
I gotta say you don't look kind
I would've kept right on drivin'
But your Mother was a friend of mine

You got a switchblade knife in your pocket
You got a red tattoo on your arm
You're looking like you're gonna do damage
You're looking like you're gonna do harm
I would've kept right on drivin'
But your Mother was a friend of mine
I remember you when you were just a little kid
Lookin' down the road and cryin'

Teddy you don't look happy
Walking in the night alone
Your Mother must be going crazy
Teddy let me take you home

You're slinking in the midnight shadows
You're looking for a place to hide
You're shivering as the cold wind blows
Up from the riverside
I could've kept right on drivin'
Left you in the pouring rain
I used to be a friend of your Mother
Now she does not speak my name

Teddy you don't look happy
Walking in the night alone
Your Mother must be going crazy
Teddy let me take you home

Your Mother and me were like sisters
I bounced you on my knee
I had a little thing for your Daddy
And your Daddy had a thing for me
It didn't really seem to matter
But one day he's up and gone
Now your jacket is all in tatters
Teddy let me take you home

Teddy you don't look happy
Walking in the night alone
Your Mother must be going crazy
Teddy let me take you home

Hey kid you look familiar
-- But you don't know me
Once I was a friend of your Mother
And a friend of the family
A friend of the family