

Father's Wrong (P. Odgers)

Come here little girl, Daddy wants to hold you
Come here little girl, Daddy feels warm
I just want to show you that I'm nice
I just want to show you that I'm kind
I want you to know that I'm yours
And I want to know that you're mine

Come here little boy, Daddy wants to hold you
Come here little boy, Daddy feels good
I just want to fill you with my warmth
I want you to feel like more than a son
I want you to know
I love you as much as your mum

But if you think it's wrong, don't tell any other
Or I'll have to hurt you and I'll hurt your mother
And I could hurt you so much more
Than any pain you've ever felt before

Come here little child, I don't want to beat you
Come here little child, before I get mad
You think it's wrong to touch you this way
You think that it's bad

But if you think it's wrong, don't tell any other
Or I'll have to hurt you and I'll hurt your mother
And I could hurt you so much more
Than any pain you've ever felt before

Well I'm not alone and neither are you
There's plenty more fathers who do what I do

But if you think it's wrong, don't tell any other
Or I'll have to hurt you and I'll hurt your mother
And I could hurt you so much more
Than any pain you've ever felt before