

# **MOTHER WAS A DRAG.**

**By dadio**

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**Mother was a drag,  
You always said that,  
She favoured your big**

**Brother, giving him  
The breaks, letting him  
Get close, but keeping**

**You away from her  
Reach, on your case like  
A two-bit lawyer,**

**Slapping you around,  
Watching you when she  
Brought new men back home,**

**The creeps trying it  
On, favouring you  
To her, and she blamed**

**You, sent you away,  
Off to New York, out  
Of her hair, out of**

**Her life. Some of the  
Men werenâ€™t too bad; some  
Youâ€™d have bedded had**

**You been older or  
Them younger, but you  
Didnâ€™t, although she**

**Thought you had and that  
Was enough, that sent  
Her over the edge,**

**Taking to the booze,  
Getting through more men,  
Dropping them again.**

**Deflowered more times  
Than a rosebush in  
Summer, she said of**

**You, that last time, she  
Eaten with cancer,  
The tongue still bitter,**

**The eyes piercing; you  
Could have done better,  
Mother sighed, could have**

**Been an angel, my  
Little girl, my one  
And only. Your big**

**Brother pushed dope and  
Ended up lonely.  
Mother seeped through the**

**Last days cursing and  
Swearing like a sore  
Hag. Never saw her**

**Again. Mother was  
Always a darn drag.  
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