

# Every Mothers' Son

## Pretenders

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was born with my hand in a fist  
And my eyes shut tight  
Any wonder that I cannot resist  
Punchin' blindly, in a fight  
First time I saw swans flyin' to the sun  
I wanted to be one Every mother's son  
When I saw my life had begun  
I wanted to be someone Like my brother, my one and only father  
And like every mother's son I was raised within' a cause  
With a purpose to fulfill  
I was taught to defend what was mine  
And instructed, not to kill  
(My small mortal eyes can see eternity)  
My small mortal eyes can see eternity  
In the clouds that dissolve and then regroup endlessly Like every mother's son  
When a man showed me how to use a gun  
I wished I'd never needed one Like my brother, my one and only father  
And like every mother's son Everything in domesticity  
Assumes it's role other than me  
Displaced persons whose culture let me down  
I raised my own daughters in a pornographic town  
(I raised my own daughters in a pornographic town) Like every mother's son  
I've lost some and some I've won  
(Now I'm waiting for a new dawn)  
Now I'm waiting for a new dawn Like my brother, my one and only father  
And like every mother's son

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