

Motherless Children (Live in San Diego)

[Eric Clapton](#)

Motherless children have a hard time when mother is dead, lord

Motherless children have a hard time when mother is dead, lord

They don't have anywhere to go

Wandering around from door to door

Nobody treats you like a mother will when your mother is dead, lord
Father will do the best he can when your mother is dead, lord

Father will do the best he can when your mother is dead, lord

Father will do the best he can

So many things a father can't understand

Nobody treats you like a mother will when your mother is dead, lord
Sister will do the best she can when your mother is dead, lord

Sister will do the best she can when your mother is dead, lord

Sister will do the best she can

So many things a sister can't understand

Nobody treats you like a mother will when your mother is dead
When your mother is dead, when your mother is dead

When your mother is dead, Lord, when your mother is dead

Songwriters

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