Mother's Day

Duff McKagan's Loaded

Monday, I saw you smile
And then Tuesday
We talked awhile
By Wednesday something's wrong
By weekend, you were goneThursday, I heard she strayed
And by Friday
When she got paid
She smoked it all away
Left ashes, for SaturdayWe all dig our own way
We might find it tough to say
But this life's a fragile thing
So goodbye, my dear old friend
Last Christmas, your daughter smiled
Hugged and kissed us
But you cashed it in
When the New Year's ball had dropped
My hope died, as we watched the clockWe all dig our own way
We might find it tough to say
But this life's a fragile thing
So goodbye, my dear old friendIt's all quiet on Mother's Day
Your baby's grown and gone away
It's all quiet on Mother's Day
A forgotten mid-June grayWe all dig our own way
We all find it hard to say
But this life's a fragile thing
So goodbye, my dear old friend
It's all quiet on Mother's Day
Your baby's grown and gone away
It's all quiet on Mother's Day
A forgotten mid-June gray
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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