

O Mother

Son Little

Oh mother, why do they treat me like I'm not a man?

I wonder, does anybody know just who I am?

Or can I love the world exactly how it is?

Or do I have to split?

Is there anybody rooting for the kids?

Oh mother, is this not the way you taught me to behave?

I won't just sit here and let them treat me like a slave.

Oh can I love the world and hate how it makes me feel?

Cause I don't want to kneel.

Is there anyone who's got my back for real?

Oh mother, I do not think I live here anymore.

No wonder.

Is it wrong I do not want to love it.

Can I love the world enough to give a spin?

Oh, am I giving in?

Do we burn the old one down and start again?

Oh start again.

Start again.

Oh, start again.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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