

# Her Mothers Daughter

Dory Previn

See the sweet and genteel lady  
So finely boned and frail  
See her every morning  
At the window with her knitting  
Where she spends the hours sitting  
While she waits  
For advertisements in the mail  
See the genteel lady  
Sipping lemonade with lime  
Once she wanted princes  
Out of tales that happily ended  
Now the grocery clerk befriended  
Her cat and she was  
Grateful for his time  
You'll grow into a beauty  
Her mother always said  
So take your time in choosing  
The boy whom you will wed  
Is this the right one mother?  
Oh no, my daughter dear  
There will be someone better,  
Wait another year  
Is this the right one mother?  
The husband that i seek  
No, he's hardly good enough my child,  
Wait another week  
Her father died one winter  
And was swiftly laid away  
Oh mother may i marry now?  
No, i need you, stay,  
I beg you darling daughter  
I cannot be alone  
If you love me you will stay  
If you love me, stay with me at home  
Damn you, mother how i hate you  
You will never know how deep  
I must cling till you release me  
I could kill you in your sleep  
I would smile to watch your life blood

Creep across your wretched hair  
Yes, of course i love you mother  
I'll never leave you dear  
I swear  
See the sweet and genteel lady  
She buys beribboned toys  
And visits dull relations  
To applaud piano pieces  
Played by nephews and by nieces  
She listens in on other people's joys  
And look longingly  
At all the passing you boys  
Yes, of course i love you mother  
I'll never leave you dear  
I swear.

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

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