Mother Nature's Son

The Beatles

Born a poor young country boy

Mother Nature's son

All day long I'm sitting singing songs for everyone.

Sit beside a mountain stream

See her waters rise

Listen to the pretty sound of music as she flies.

Find me in my field of grass

Mother Nature's son

Swaying daises sing a lazy song beneath the sun.

Mother Nature's son.

 $Lyrics\ powered\ by\ lyrics.tancode.com$ written by LENNON, JOHN WINSTON / MCCARTNEY, PAUL JAMES $Lyrics\ \hat{A} @\ Sony/ATV\ Music\ Publishing\ LLC$

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