Mother Earth

Robert Tree Cody

You may high five me all the time You may never go my way Mother Earth is layin' for you 'Cause there's a debt you've got to pay I don't care how rich you are I don't care what you're worth When it all comes down You've got to go back to Mother Earth You may own half a city Diamonds and pearls You may buy an airplane, baby, And fly all over this world I don't care how great you are I don't care what you're worth When it all comes up You've got to go back to Mother Earth

You may play the racehorses You may own a racetrack You may have enough money, baby, To buy anything you like I don't care how great you are I don't care what you're worth When it all goes up You've got to go back to Mother Earth You may play the racehorses You may own your own track You may have enough money To buy anything you like I don't care how great you are No, I don't care what you're worth When it all comes up You've got to go back to Mother Earth

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