

# Try to Understand

## The Gay Blades

now darling, go and try to make up with your mama  
pick up the phone and call yourself you're papa  
try to make ammense before they're dead and brother, go and try to get your shit together  
no one expects you always to be clever  
whether you've done the best or worst its all you can a father, son and some messed up folks  
this blighted tree's been trimmed,  
but these limbs to grow  
hold on to hope try to understand, try understand, try to understand  
i ain't your man,  
so go dust it off, go walk it off...now mamma, try opening up your mouth to all these children  
speak up and let some wisdom flow right through to them  
well from your lips to someone ears its said, or so its said now a father, son and some messed up folks  
i think i'll get it someday, but for now i won't  
hold on to hope Well me, i, guess we should have all just stuck together  
take my own advice try to get better  
cause whether its the best or worst, it's all i can, oh man

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