# Mother, When?

## The Shouting Matches

Well you know I asked my mother was it time to make change
Just get up in the morning, I'll be drunk all day
Mike, we'll talk about this later if we're feeling tough
Son I need that old crow, won't you get us someShe said run
Run 'til your dying day
She said run
Run, run, run, run, runSuppose the greatest evils can be done my closest kin
And mama she a demon with that rolling pin
It's like she cannot hear me and she bleeds through her gloves
Now go around your uncles and come back with my stuffShe said son
Run 'til your dying day
She said run
Run, run, run, run, runMama's seeing double and she falling down
Don't you know it, she done fell through to the cold, cold ground
The flies are on the table, place is covered in dust
Empty trailer, empty bottle, I'll be gone by duskGod, said I'm running
Running 'til my dying day
I am running
Running 'til my dying day

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