

# Mother

## Pushmonkey

springtime falls and mother is here  
she giving life to her children so dear  
mud puddle babies sea to shining sea  
well we're living with our mother no wants no needswell it's your springtime mother in a floral print dress  
tending all her people with her tender loving sweet caress  
don't throw away your mother don't you put her to the test  
Don't you put her to the testsummertime breaks and the school bells end  
she tries to teach you right but you don't pay attention  
you run away from mother with your candy cane dream  
while the sticky black shoreline cries unseen  
well it won't be yourmother you're all I need  
come to me and bare your seed  
driving the cycle stripped by greed  
mother you're all I needmother you're all I see  
come to me I'll set you free  
it's a tricky survival can't you see  
mother you're all I needthe shadows of fall line mother's face  
the guardians of life lie in disgrace  
the fires that flare from a richer man's dice  
well they whisper through the trees  
like a spider web on ice'cause it won't be your springtime mother in a floral print dress  
tending all her people with her tender loving sweet caress  
don't throw away your mother don't you put her to the test  
don't you put her to the testthe howl of winter is the cry of her pain  
the green people listen but they labor in vain  
if we don't stop now its our  
mother we're killing  
then who will care for the springtime children  
it won't be your motheroh why don't you love your mother earth

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