Mother

George Bruns, Floyd Huddleston, Roger Miller

Mother

Tell your children not to walk my way Tell your children not to hear my words

What they mean

What they say

Mother

Mother

Yeah, can you keep them in the dark for life Can you hide them from the waiting world

Oh mother

Father

I'm gonna take your daughter out tonight I'm gonna show her my world

Oh father

Not about to see your light But if you wanna find hell with me

I can show you what it's

Till you're bleeding

Not about to see your light

And if you wanna find hell with me I can show you what it's

Mother

Tell your children not to hold my hand Tell your children not to understand

Oh mother

Father

Do you wanna bang heads with me Do you wanna feel everything

Oh father

Not about to see your light

And if you wanna find hell with me

I can show you what it's like

Till you're bleeding

Not about to see your light

And if you wanna find hell with me

I can show you what it's

Yeah

Not about to see your light But if you wanna find hell with me I can show you what it's like
Till you're bleeding
Not about to see your light
And if you wanna find hell with me
I can show you what it's like
Yeah, yeah
Mother, more

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