

Ken (The Mother Nature's Son)

You Am I

You've lived on beans and rice
And fell for Jesus Christ
And if your pants are nice Mother Nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun Maybe start a TV show
A service in day-glo
Watch your ethics grow Mother Nature's kid
Just keep the money hid
As if you never did sell Mother Nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun You've never tasted hell
'Cause Judas signed you well
And if the story sells Mother Nature's kid
Just keep the money hid
As if you never did sell Mother Nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun

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