

The Only Child

Jackson Browne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Boy of mine as your fortune comes to carry you down the line
And you watch as the changes unfold
And you sort among the stories you've been told
If some pieces of the picture are hard to find
And the answers to your questions are hard to hold
Take good care of your mother when you're making up your
mind
Should one thing or another take you from behind
Though the world may make you hard and wild
And determine how your life is styled
When you've come to feel that you're the only child
Take good care of your brother
Let the disappointments pass let the laughter fill your glass
Let your illusions last until they shatter
Whatever you might hope to find
Among the thoughts that crowd your mind
There won't be many that ever really matter
But take good care of your mother and remember to be kind
When the pain of another will serve you to remind
That there are those who feel themselves exiled
On whom the fortune never smiled
And upon whose life the heartache has been piled
They're just looking for another lonely child
And when you've found another soul who sees into your own
Take good care of each other
Take good care of each other when you're thinking you're alone
Beware of each other
When you're looking for something of your own
Take good care of each other
Finding under care of each other

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>