That Was Your Mother

Paul Simon

A long time ago, yeah before you was born dude
When I was still single and life was great
I held this job as a traveling salesman
That kept me moving from state to stateWell, I'm standing on the corner of Lafayette state of Louisiana
Wondering where a city boy could go
To get a little conversation, drink a little red wine
Catch a little bit of those Cajun girls dancing to ZydecoAlong come a young girl, she's pretty as a prayerbook
Sweet as an apple on Christmas day
I said good gracious can this be my luck
If that's my prayerbook Lord let us prayWell, I'm standing on the corner of Lafayette state of Louisiana
Wondering what a city boy could do
To get her in a conversation, maybe drink a little red wine
Dance to the music of Clifton Chenier the King of the BayouWell, that was your mother and that was your father
Before you was born dude when life was great
You are the burden of my generation
I sure do love you but let's get that straightWell, I'm standing on the corner of Lafayette
Across the street from the public
Heading down to the lone star cafe
Maybe get a little conversation, drink a little red wine
Standing in the shadow of Clifton Chenier dancing the night away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/