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 state
Well, 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 Zydeco
Along 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 pray
Well, 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 Bayou

Well, 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 straight

Well, 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/