

# Rolling Stones, Mother's Little Helper

(Jagger/Richards)

What a drag it is getting old  
"Kids are different today,"  
I hear ev'ry mother say  
Mother needs something today to calm her down  
And though she's not really ill  
There's a little yellow pill  
She goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
And it helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day  
"Things are different today,"  
I hear ev'ry mother say  
Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a drag  
So she buys an instant cake and she burns her frozen steak  
And goes running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
And two help her on her way, get her through her busy day  
Doctor please, some more of these  
Outside the door, she took four more  
What a drag it is getting old  
"Men just aren't the same today"  
I hear ev'ry mother say  
They just don't appreciate that you get tired  
They're so hard to satisfy, You can tranquilize your mind  
So go running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
And four help you through the night, help to minimize your plight  
Doctor please, some more of these  
Outside the door, she took four more  
What a drag it is getting old  
"Life's just much too hard today,"  
I hear ev'ry mother say  
The pursuit of happiness just seems a bore  
And if you take more of those, you will get an overdose  
No more running for the shelter of a mother's little helper  
They just helped you on your way, through your busy dying day