

Steve Miller Band, Motherless Children

(Trad. Arr./Lyrics by Steve Miller)

Motherless children have a hard time
When their mother is gone
Motherless children have a hard time
When their mother is gone
Motherless children have a very hard time
All the weepin', all that cryin'
Motherless children have a hard time
When their mother is gone

People say a sister will do
When the mother is gone
People say a sister will do
When the mother is gone
People say a sister will do
She'll get married, turn her back on you
Motherless children have a hard time
When their mother is gone

Father do the best he can
When the mother is gone
Father do the best he can
When the mother is gone
Father do the best he can
But there's so many things he just don't understand
Motherless children have a hard time
When their mother is gone

I was lookin' for some place to plead my case
And I'm standing here all alone
I was framed, the times they have change
And I don't know where I'm goin'
Motherless children have a hard time
All that weepin', all that cryin'
Motherless children have a hard time
When their mother is gone