

# Billie Holiday, YOUR MOTHER'S SON-IN-LAW

Alberta Nichols / Mann Holiner  
You don't have to have a hanker  
To be a broker or a banker  
No siree, just simply be  
My mother's son-in-law.  
Needn't even think of tryin'  
To be a mighty social lion  
Sipping tea, if you'll be  
My mother's son-in-law,  
Ain't got the least desire  
To set the world on fire  
Just wish you'd make it proper  
To call my old man papa  
You don't have to sing like Bledsoe  
You can tell the world I said so  
Can't you see you've got to be  
My mother's son-in-law.  
You don't have to sing like Jessel  
You can tell the world I said so  
Can't you see, you've got to be  
My mother's son-in-law.