

# Cowboy Junkies, Musical Key

My mother sang the sweetest melody  
Although she never sang in a musical key  
I'd hear her through the house  
My name called out loud  
My mother sang the sweetest melody

My mother's hands were always cool and soft  
And like her eyes they would caress with every touch  
She would listen to my chatter  
As if every word I spoke mattered  
She'd hold me close and whisper in my ear

She'd say, "girl you are a part of me  
I have made you strong  
When you grow up and are on your own  
Remember to win them with your song"

My father sang in perfect harmony  
And though he never sang in a musical key  
You could hear him when he'd enter the house  
The kiss he'd give my Ma  
My father sang in perfect harmony

My father's words were always sure and clear  
And like his presence they would rid me of my fears  
When I crawled up on his knees  
I was safe as I could be  
He'd hold me tight and whisper in my ear

He'd say, "girl you are a part of me  
I have made you strong  
When you grow up and are on your own  
Remember to win them with your song"

My mother sang in perfect harmony  
Although she never sang in a musical key