

Dean Friedman, Don't Mourn, Don't Cry

by Dean Friedman

I never told you but it's time you learned the truth about your mom.
She was working for the Soviets when they stole the atomic bomb.
And you were born in a bomb bay in Bombay when they turned the search lights on. So,

Don't mourn, don't cry.
All god's children have a right to die.
And she did more living than the next guy.

I know some things are hard to hear but I'll say them anyway.
Your real father was a bombardier for the good old USA.
And your momma was passing secrets to the underground when they stole your pa away. So,

Don't mourn, don't cry.
All god's children have a right to die.
And she did more living than the next guy.

It all sounds crazy, but I swear it's true; just ask your aunt Louise.
You know your momma was a lot like you and she lived her life for peace.
So, don't be sorry for what you didn't do, just thank god for her release.

Don't mourn, don't cry.
All god's children have a right to die.
And she did more living than the next guy.