Justin Townes Earle, Mama's Eyes

I am my father's son I've never known when to shut up I ain't fooling no one I am my father's son we don't see eve to eve and ill be the first to admit Ive never tried it sure hurts me, it should hurt sometime we don't see eye to eye I was a young man when I went down the same road as my old man I was younger then now its three am and Im standing in the kitchen holding my last cigarrette strike a match and I see my reflection in the mirror in the hall and i say to myself I've got my mama's eyes her long thin frame and her smile and i still see wrong from right cuz I've got my mama's eyes yea I've got my mama's eyes