

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 eye to eye
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 cigarette
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