

Podunk, The Mother Song

Hey mother, thank you for the time
For giving me your shoulder, to lean on

I know you've had a hard life
And took your share of falls
And I know we all struggled
When the old man lost his job

And nothing, nothing can take away this "mother song";
So when you listen, please let it put your soul at ease

Well I can still remember
The things you use to say
"Son always be humble";
And good things will come your way

And I know you've had a hard time
Sending me on my way
And I know you still worry
Almost every single day

And nothing, nothing can take away this "mother Song";, oh
So when you listen, please let it put your soul at ease
Your soul at ease, yeah
And nothing, nothing can take away this "mother Song";, no
So when you listen, please let it put your soul at ease