

Sheryl Crow, Mother Nature's Son

Born a poor young country boy
Mother Nature's Son
All day long I'm sitting
singing songs for every one

Sit beside a mountain stream
See her waters rise
Listen to the pretty
sound of music as she flies
tu tu tu, tu, du tu

Find me in my field of grass
Mother Nature's Son
swaying daisies sing
a lazy song beneath the sun
tu tu, yeah yeah yeah

Ooo
Ooo
Ah, Mother Nature's Son