

Susan Raye, Motherhood Applepie And The Flag

In this country no one cares what kind of shoes you wear
No one here's gonna tell you how to comb your hair
You can demonstrate and march on the White House criticize if that's your bag
But don't forget motherhood apple pie and the flag
It might be your way of life to roam this country side
Knockin' what you learn in the classroom hist'ry books
You can stand in sit in walk in love in patch your rags if that's your bag
But don't forget motherhood apple pie and the flag
People I'm talkin' to the rich folks livin' up high on the fancy side of town
Talkin' to the man with the holes in his ragged shoes
Talkin' to the young and the old and our leaders too
My people hey I'm talkin' about me and you

[guitar]

In this country you can practice what you're preachin'
Tell the man in the high backed chair what you believe in
You can wear love beads or a Stetson hat do your thing if that's where it's at
But don't forget motherhood apple pie and the flag

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