

# Yonder Mountain String Band, Mother's Only Son

I am my mother's only son  
And you might think that I'd regret the things I've done  
But I can only think of one right now  
You and I both know the reason why you've turned your gun on me

I'm rarely held in high regard  
And most folks don't seem to trust me very far  
But I can promise you one thing  
I would've turned my back and walked away if she had worn a ring

Chorus:  
Please don't put your bullets in me  
Please don't bury me 'neath the cold, cold ground  
You and I alone will know the truth of what went on  
And you will never see my face again in town

Most nights I go to bed alone  
And there's no place on this earth that I'd call home  
And I'll admit I have a roving eye  
But I'm not the only man who turned to look when she walked by

I don't expect to buy much time  
But I need to find a way to change your mind  
And to convince you that I could not know  
She wore no ring upon her hand to mark the vows that she had spoken

So I'm beggin' you,  
(Chorus)

I swear the whole world must be blind  
If I'm the first man to see murder in your eyes  
How fitting now the wind is turning cold  
And with my dying breath I curse your life, I curse your very soul  
( Chorus )