

You Am I, Ken (The Mother Nature's Son)

You've lived on beans and rice
And fell for Jesus Christ
And if your pants are nice
Mother nature's son,
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun

Maybe start a TV show
A service in day-glo
Watch your ethics grow

Mother nature's kid,
Just keep the money hid
As if you never did sell

Mother nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun

You've never tasted hell
'cause Judas signed you well
And if the story sells

Mother nature's kid,
Just keep the money hid
As if you never did sell

Mother nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun