

# Mother of Love

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Music blows from the radio like the wind  
And it fits you like a glove  
And the towns roll by beneath the midnight sky again  
But it's you I'm thinking of.

Mother of love, open your eyes and see the spot I'm standing in  
Mother of love, let me ride.

I could not be what I wanted to be back then  
And I guess I never will  
I could almost see what I wanted to be at ten  
And I'm looking for it still.

Mother of love, open your eyes and see the spot I'm standing in  
Mother of love, let me ride.

Come to me, you can see right through me  
I'm a child in a man's disguise  
Come on and treat me, make me wise.

And the music blows from the radio like the wind  
But it's you I'm thinking of.

Mother of love, open your eyes and see the spot I'm standing in  
Mother of love, let me ride  
Let me ride  
Let me ride  
Let me ride.