## Mom

And mommy's dancing Cooking in the kitchen Cigarette's burning in the ashtray next to the roast And by her feet A cocktail and a cookie sheet We draw our names in Jell-O

I'll never know what it was like Not to have a man To raise these children on your own Without a single plan God I know that you were crazy But I loved the way your raised me

We hardly had two red cents to rub together But we never wanted for love She said "We are here, all of us together And honey you are everything that matters."

I'll never know what it was like Not to have a man To raise these children on your own Without a single plan God I know that you were crazy But I loved the way your raised me

Got a brother in the ground Still feel him around Got a bottle for a dad Peace he never had Got a way to live my life Got a way to feel myself Got a way to live my life

I'll never know what it was like Not to have a man To raise these children on your own Without a single plan God I know that you were crazy But I loved the way your raised me

Oh you're crazy But I love the way you... Mom you're crazy But I loved the way you raised me

You raised me