

## Mother's Day

Duff McKagan's Loaded

Monday, I saw you smile  
And then Tuesday  
We talked awhile  
By Wednesday something's wrong  
By weekend, you were gone

Thursday, I heard she strayed  
And by Friday  
When she got paid  
She smoked it all away  
Left ashes, for Saturday

We all dig our own way  
We might find it tough to say  
But this life's a fragile thing  
So goodbye, my dear old friend

Last Christmas, your daughter smiled  
Hugged and kissed us  
But you cashed it in  
When the New Year's ball had dropped  
My hope died, as we watched the clock

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We might find it tough to say  
But this life's a fragile thing  
So goodbye, my dear old friend

It's all quiet on Mother's Day  
Your baby's grown and gone away  
It's all quiet on Mother's Day  
A forgotten mid-June gray

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