

Please Tell My Brother

Golden Smog

Please tell my brothers I love them still
Over the mountains on their phone bill
I should call more often
But they know I never will
Please tell my brothers I love them still

Please tell my sister I miss her too
My nieces and nephews and their swimming pools
When I think about her
Her skies are blue
Please tell my sister I miss her too

Please tell my father I love him still
Forget the railroad and all those bills
Head for the cooler
And drink your fill
Please tell my father I love him still

Listen dear mother, I miss you the most
And as I travel from coast to coast
I feel your love an'
I feel your ghost
Listen dear mother, I miss you the most
Listen dear mother, I miss you the most