

Every Mother's Son

Humble Pie

One...two...three...four
The last time I saw her she was waving me goodbye
She swore no other boy would take my place
I took a Mississippi Queen through New Orleans and down
the Bayou
I hoped to find my destiny, my fortune and my face
Please tell her that I said hello
Explain to her I didn't want to go
But a message from her daddy said
He's gonna see me dead
And if I can get out now, she'll never know
She'll never know, never know
I stayed around, I played around with all those
Southern belles
But they took away my money and my pride
I had no place to go--and the rest you know darn well
Living out the guttar ain't so easy to describe
But I still had my guitar, so I joined a dirty band
Working in a smoky downtown bar
When comes along this big wheel with a contract in his
hand
Said, 'put your mark along here boy
I'm gonna make you a Rock 'n' Roll star'
Please tell her that I said hello
Explain to her I didn't want to go
But a message from her daddy said
He's gonna see me dead
And if I can get out now, she'll never know
Never know, never know
Well the years have come and gone
And I was passing through to find
That my home town was still the same to see
Well, the memory I had of her had crumbled from my mind
I really didn't think she'd still be waiting here for
me
Please tell her that I said hello
Explain to her I didn't want to go
But a message from her daddy said
He's gonna see me dead
And if I can get out now, she'll never know
She'll never know, never know
If I can get out now, she'll never know
Never know, never know
Never know, never know
Never know