Mother says, "Be careful And don't stay out too long Don't do things you shouldn't Miss me when I'm gone?

Daddy says, "Not now, son Well, just do the best you can And you'll make out somehow, son Be just like I am, just like I am?

You won't need a reason She don't let you choose And so to make the game easy Mother makes the rules

We all know how the rules are Changing from day to day That's the breaks and I'm sorry

Some of us must be going Some of us have to stay Some of us may be showing Some just fade away

It's sad to say it's the ending
All the feelings gone
If you don't mind pretending
You can come along

And Mother says she's ready
And if you have the time
She'll help us all to get steady

Make us all feel better Make us all feel fine Make us all feel better Make us all feel fine