

# Mama's Eyes

Justin Townes Earle

I am my father's son  
I've never known when to shut up  
I ain't fooling no one  
I am my father's son  
we don't see eye to eye  
and ill be the first to admit Ive never tried  
it sure hurts me, it should hurt sometime  
we don't see eye to eye  
I was a young man when

I went down the same road as my old man  
I was younger then  
now its three am and Im standing in the kitchen  
holding my last cigarette  
strike a match and I see my reflection in the mirror in the hall  
and i say to myself  
I've got my mama's eyes  
her long thin frame and her smile  
and i still see wrong from right  
cuz I've got my mama's eyes  
yea I've got my mama's eyes