Mother Mayhem

Night Ranger

You mother me
You ooze affection
You smother me
With protection
When I'm in need
You pour me your sweet cider
And when I bleed
You tie the tourniquet tighter

Wild daisies
Poking up thru the residue
While I
Take my chances
Hanging round down by Slagtown
Say goodbye
Mother Mayhem

You hit me hard
Like a bolt of lightning
Then you kiss me softly
Just to further confuse
You leave me alone
I'm begging on my knees
Then you carry me home
Like a bag of groceries

Wild daisies
Pushing up thru the residue
While I
Take my chances
Hanging round down by Slagtown
Say goodbye
Mother Mayhem
Mother Mayhem
Alright

Mother Mayhem Mother Mayhem Mother Mayhem Yea yea yea

When I sleep
You leave the light on
And when I weep
You dry my eyes with nylon
Industrial grade woman
Your smikestack's rising
The toast is on fire
And your baby is flying

Wild daisies
Pokin up thru the residue
While I
Take my chances
Hanging round down by Slagtown
Say goodbye

Wild daisies
Pushing up thru the residue
While I
Take my chances
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Mother Mayhem
Mother Mayhem
Mother Mayhem. Yea yea yea
Mother Mayhem

Yea yea yea Mother Mayhem