

# 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  
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Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem.. Yea yea yea  
Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem  
Mother Mayhem  
Yea yea yea Mother Mayhem