

I'm Asking

Steppenwolf

I'm asking all you mothers,
do your children take jive?
and God was just piled upon them
do you think they'll survive?
you send them to the movies
what you think that they'll see?
you know that that won't be love
that not breathing cheaply
A vagrant or a murderer
a rapist or a cheat
I missed your millions
and violence in our streets

I'm asking!
Yes, I'm Asking!

But Las Vegas bodies
are still not for your lives
I'm asking all you mothers,
do you tell your children lies?
how do you think they'll grow up
if they're weened upon a gun
or stories of how the stork
and bout you, your new start
a tear in the darkness
as a wellness fills there eyes
when truth is discovered
if they leave you - don't
don't you be surprised
I'm asking
I'm asking all you mothers
I'm asking
all you mothers to be
I'm asking
for the sake of our children,
don't take away the right
the right to be free

I'm asking all you young girls
have you learned about lost pleasure
or did your parents bind tomorrow
restrain you from the treasure
Tell me, look behind you
was your mama really there?
your child looks alot like you
for her sake I hope you'll be fair
you want your kids to grow up
with the things you never had
then give them all there freedom
respect there values of good and bad

I'm asking
Yes, I'm asking
I'm asking
I'm asking
do you tell your children lies
I'm asking

I'm asking

I'm asking

I'm asking

Yes, I'm asking

I'm asking