

Mother of Love

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Music blows from the radio like the wind
And it fits you like a glove
And the towns roll by beneath the midnight sky again
But it's you I'm thinking of.

Mother of love, open your eyes and see the spot I'm standing in
Mother of love, let me ride.

I could not be what I wanted to be back then
And I guess I never will
I could almost see what I wanted to be at ten
And I'm looking for it still.

Mother of love, open your eyes and see the spot I'm standing in
Mother of love, let me ride.

Come to me, you can see right through me
I'm a child in a man's disguise
Come on and treat me, make me wise.

And the music blows from the radio like the wind
But it's you I'm thinking of.

Mother of love, open your eyes and see the spot I'm standing in
Mother of love, let me ride
Let me ride
Let me ride
Let me ride.