

Ken (The Mother Nature's Son)

You Am I

You've lived on beans and rice
And fell for Jesus Christ
And if your pants are nice
Mother Nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun
Maybe start a TV show
A service in day-glo
Watch your ethics grow
Mother Nature's kid
Just keep the money hid
As if you never did sell
Mother Nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun
You've never tasted hell
'Cause Judas signed you well
And if the story sells
Mother Nature's kid
Just keep the money hid
As if you never did sell
Mother Nature's son
Never made sense until you begun
To play the kids for fun