Mother, mother

## **Michael Bolton**

Thereas too many . crying Brother, brother, brother Thereas far to many . You know weave got to find a way To bring some love in here today 000 Father, father, father We donât need to ask a law You see, war itas not the answer Only love can count You know weâve got to find a way To bring some love in here today Donât punish me with brutality Just talk to me So you can see Whatâs going on Whatâs going on Whatâs going on I tell you whatas going on Farther, farther Everybody thinks we wrong

But hwo are they to judge us Simply cause You know weâve got to found a way Bring some understanding here today Picking lifes and figure times Donât punish me with brutality Just talk to me So you can see Whatâs going on Whatâs going on Whatâs going on I tell you whatâs going on Whatâs going on Whatâs going on Whatâs going on I tell you whatâs going on Mother, mother Whatâs going on Need to bring some love in here today Whatâs going on Father, father Whatâs going on Make some love in here today