

# That Was Your Mother

Paul Simon

A long time ago, yeah  
Before you was born dude  
When I was still single  
And life was great  
I held this job as a traveling salesman  
That kept me moving from state to state

Well, I'm standing on the corner of Lafayette  
State of Louisiana  
Wondering where a city boy could go  
To get a little conversation  
Drink a little red wine  
Catch a little bit of those Cajun girls  
Dancing to Zydeco

Along come a young girl  
She's pretty as a prayerbook  
Sweet as an apple on Christmas day  
I said good gracious can this be my luck  
If that's my prayerbook  
Lord let us pray

Well, I'm standing on the corner of Lafayette  
State of Louisiana  
Wondering where a city boy could go  
To get her in a conversation  
Drink a little red wine  
Dance to the music of Clifton Chenier  
The King of the Bayou

Well, that was your mother  
And that was your father  
Before you was born dude  
When life was great  
You are the burden of my generation  
I sure do love you  
But let's get that straight

Well, I'm standing on the corner of Lafayette  
Across the street from The Public  
Heading down to the Lone Star Cafe  
Maybe get a little conversation  
Drink a little red wine  
Standing in the shadow of Clifton Chenier  
Dancing the night away