

## Mom

Berlin

And mommy's dancing  
Cooking in the kitchen  
Cigarette's burning in the ashtray next to the roast  
And by her feet  
A cocktail and a cookie sheet  
We draw our names in Jell-O

I'll never know what it was like  
Not to have a man  
To raise these children on your own  
Without a single plan  
God I know that you were crazy  
But I loved the way your raised me

We hardly had two red cents to rub together  
But we never wanted for love  
She said "We are here, all of us together  
And honey you are everything that matters."

I'll never know what it was like  
Not to have a man  
To raise these children on your own  
Without a single plan  
God I know that you were crazy  
But I loved the way your raised me

Got a brother in the ground  
Still feel him around  
Got a bottle for a dad  
Peace he never had  
Got a way to live my life  
Got a way to feel myself  
Got a way to live my life

I'll never know what it was like  
Not to have a man  
To raise these children on your own  
Without a single plan  
God I know that you were crazy  
But I loved the way your raised me

Oh you're crazy  
But I love the way you...  
Mom you're crazy  
But I loved the way you raised me

You raised me