

## Your Mother Loves You Son

Beulah

You been counting on a sunday  
Oh the world, the world, the world,  
Has gone insane  
Over something  
Over nothing  
Get excited over everything it said

You've been counting on a savior  
Hide your feelings oh you've got to keep them safe  
Once a baptist still a menace  
Just a long shot everything you feel is fine

Last night's a loaded gun  
You better hope that the world won't end tonight  
Oh the mother's lovely son  
You better hope that the world won't end  
Cause you've been betting on yourself again  
You better leave, at least you still have a friend  
When you're bankrupt and your out of luck  
Odds are dropping it's about time you dumped

Last night's a loaded gun  
You better hope that the world won't end tonight  
Oh the mother's lovely son  
You better hope that the world won't end  
Cause you've come too far  
Think of all the people you'd hurt  
Don't wanna make your mother cry  
It's not okay, all right?

Last night's a loaded gun  
You better hope that the world won't end tonight  
Oh the mother's lovely son  
You better hope that the world won't end  
Cause you've come too far  
Think of all the people you'd miss