

Mother Wouldn't Do That

Burl Ives

You can't tell every book by its cover
Every girl that you meet won't treat you
like your mother.
They'll say this is real
Turn around and call you a heel,
And hand you your hat
Mother wouldn't do that.

Last night I caught my baby
with an other.
I said, now honey, you aint treating
me like my mother.
You've been all up and down,
this swinging old town
with some other cat.
Mother wouldn't do that.

Now this thing that we have got
Must work two ways.
And if things don't change
I'm a leavin' some of these days
Well woman your so mean,
that you take all of the lean
and leave me the fat.
Mother wouldn't do that.