

## Please Tell My Brother

Golden Smog

Please tell my brothers I love them still  
Over the mountains on their phone bill  
I should call more often  
But they know I never will  
Please tell my brothers I love them still

Please tell my sister I miss her too  
My nieces and nephews and their swimming pools  
When I think about her  
Her skies are blue  
Please tell my sister I miss her too

Please tell my father I love him still  
Forget the railroad and all those bills  
Head for the cooler  
And drink your fill  
Please tell my father I love him still

Listen dear mother, I miss you the most  
And as I travel from coast to coast  
I feel your love an'  
I feel your ghost  
Listen dear mother, I miss you the most  
Listen dear mother, I miss you the most