

Your Mother and I

Loudon Wainwright III

Your mother and I are living apart
I know that seems stupid, but we weren't very smart
You'll stay with her, I'll visit you
At Christmas, on weekends, the summertime too

Your mother and I are not getting along
Somehow somewhere something went wrong
Everything changes, time takes it's toll
Your folks fell in love, loves a very deep hole

Your mother and I will do all we can do
To work this thing out and to take care of you
Families get broken, I know it's a shame
It's nobody's fault, you're not to blame

Your mother and I are both feeling bad
Things will get better, It won't stay this sad
And I hope when you grow up, one day you'll see
Your parents are people, that's all we can be
Your mother and I