

## A Day at the Mother-in-Law's

Smokie

Mother dear, mother dear, mother dear  
The sky is getting cloudy and it  
looks a lot like it might  
Start to rain so pick up your bag  
and your plastic mac  
While I phone your mother again  
to tell her we'll still  
come over (ring ring)  
Mother dear, it's nice to hear from you again  
Mother dear, don't speak now  
we'll be over as soon as we can

Heading out the front door  
say good morning to the neighbours  
Passing by then it caught my eye  
the bus we needed  
the bus too that takes us right outside  
Mother dear it's nice to see you smiling face  
Again once more Mother dear the time ha flown  
and I'm afraid we'll have to go

Waving from the window see that  
lonely look glistening  
In her eye as we head back home  
she is left alone till  
next week at the same time  
until the goodbye

goodbye Mother dear, goodbye goodbye