I'm Asking

Steppenwolf

I'm asking all you mothers, do your children take jive? and God was just piled upon them do you think they'll survive? you send them to the movies what you think that they'll see? you know that that won't be love that not breathing cheaply A vagrant or a murderer a rapist or a cheat I missed your millions and violence in our streets

I'm asking! Yes, I'm Asking!

But Las Vegas bodies are still not for your lives I'm asking all you mothers, do you tell your children lies? how do you think they'll grow up if they're weened upon a gun or stories of how the stork and bout you, your new start a tear in the darkness as a wellness fills there eyes when truth is discovered if they leave you - don't don't you be surprised I'm asking I'm asking all you mothers I'm asking all you mothers to be I'm asking for the sake of our children, don't take away the right the right to be free

I'm asking all you young girls have you learned about lost pleasure or did your parents bind tomorrow restrain you from the treasure Tell me, look behind you was your mama really there? your child looks alot like you for her sake I hope you'll be fair you want your kids to grow up with the things you never had then give them all there freedom respect there values of good and bad

I'm asking Yes, I'm asking I'm asking do you tell your children lies I'm asking I'm asking

I'm asking

I'm asking

Yes, I'm asking

I'm asking