You Are Your Mothers Child Conor Oberst

Artist: Conor Oberst Album: Upside Down Mountain

Capo 2. Chords as described, for the twiddly bit on the Am* pull off as shown below.

[Intro]

G B7 C G C G Am D

[Verse 1]

GB7I remember the day you appeared on this earthCGWith eyes like the ocean, got blood on my shirtCGFrom my camera angle it looked like it hurtAmDBut your momma had a big old smile

GB7We drove you home, saw your yellowing skinCGPacked a few things and drove you back againCGStayed up all night, worrying, wonderingAmDWhat was gonna make it better

[Chorus 1]

Am

Broken bones heal if you set them right G/F# G Em Get your fine-toothed comb from the barber's side С D Our love's a protective poison C/B C C/B Am C But you are your mother's child G/F# G G/F# Em G And she'll keep you for a while $(G Am^*)(x3) G Cadd9 G$ Am D But one day you'll be grown, then you'll be on your own

[Verse 2]

GB7Halloween costume, looking real cuteCGWith your pillow case full, in your astronaut suitCGYour cousin, the cowboy, he's eyeing your lootAmDBetter watch your Snickers bar

GB7Out on the diamond, you're up to batCGChewing your Big League, adjusting your hatCGTaking a swing and hearing it crackAmDLook at that apple fly

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[Chorus 2]
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Am D Well tears will dry if you give them time G G/F# Em Life's a rollercoaster, keep your arms inside С D Fear, that's a big emotion C C/B C C/B Am But you are your mother's child G G/F# G G/F# Em And she'll keep you for a while $(G Am^*)(x3) G Cadd9 G$ D But soon you'll be grown, then you'll be on your own

[Verse 3]

в7

Posing for pictures, cap and gown
C
G
Summer is coming, you're driving round town
C
G
Everyone's asking what you're gonna do now
Am
D
I know you're gonna make a splash

G B7 Find you a sweetheart, to treat you so kind C G Take her to dinner and kiss her goodnight C G What I couldn't teach you, soon you realised Am D She's the only thing that matters

[Chorus 3]

Am D Although he's a bastard, make your papa proud G G/F# Em You're a fine young man and I got no doubt D That you're gonna do this better C C/B C C/B Am â€~Cause you are your mother's child G G/F# G G/F# Em And she had you for a while Am D G G/F# Em But now you are grown, you're making it on your own $(G Am^*)(x3) G Cadd9 G$ Am D Now that you're grown, may you never feel this alone

| p Pull-off | x Dead note