Mothers Sick Horse Feathers

[Verse] Mother s sick. She s gone mad A daughter s tricked, she s been had Life just don t always fold up neat Sadness will come in different sheets [Pre-Chorus] C As blue eyes state, on your father s face Hides some grace All those years your youth has stole How your wife and your body Has taken toll, toll, toll [Chorus] Grab your mother, bring her ears Tell her things she ll never hear G Like how her bark, it has come Before her bite, bite, bite [Verse] Em Mother s sick. She s gone mad A daughter s tricked, she s been had Life just don t always fold up neat Sadness will come in different sheets [Pre-Chorus] As blue eyes state, on your father s face Hides some grace

All those years your youth has stole

G
D
How your wife and your body
C
Has taken toll, toll, toll

[Chorus]
G
D
Grab your mother, bring her ears
C
Tell her things she ll never hear
G
D
Like how her bark, it has calmed
C
Before her bite, bite, bite

[Outro]
C
We re beat, beat, beat asleep on feet
C
Goodnight, night, night let s calm this fight