

Clapton Eric

"Motherless Children"

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Motherless children have a hard time when mother is
dead, lord.
Motherless children have a hard time when mother is
dead, lord.
They don't have anywhere to go;
Wandering around from door to door.
Nobody treats you like a mother will when your mother
is dead, lord.

Father will do the best he can when your mother is
dead, lord.
Father will do the best he can when your mother is
dead, lord.
Father will do the best he can;
So many things a father can't understand.
Nobody treats you like a mother will when your mother
is dead, lord.

Sister will do the best she can when your mother is
dead, lord.
Sister will do the best she can when your mother is
dead, lord.
Sister will do the best she can;
So many things a sister can't understand.
Nobody treats you like a mother will when your mother
is dead.

When your mother is dead, when your mother is dead.
When your mother is dead, Lord, when your mother is
dead.

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