

Benj Pasek & Justin Paul

"What A Mother Does"

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New stains on the rug
Stray socks on the stair
And piles of papers appearing right out of thin air

But the sheets have been washed
The pants have been pressed
The floors have been scrubbed like a woman
possessed

And it's steady and stable
A meal on the table each evening because
That's what a mother does

(Can I have some more cabbage?)
(More potatoes, dear?)

Sit down to stand up
You're back on your feet
Serve seconds and thirds
While you've still got a boy who won't eat
(Hahhh!)

But, a mom has her ways
A mom knows her stuff
She'll get him to eat without knowing he did

It's just one of her talents

She keeps life in balance, amid all the buzz
That's what a mother does

One thing down, a million more you've missed
The plates, the pans, keep crossing off the list
Homework, PJ's, get the kids to bed
Choose a Christmas story to be read

Yes, Christmas is here
There's so much to do
A house to look festive
A family that's counting on you

With tinsel to buy, and stockings to stuff
To make them forget that the times have been tough
You're a mom on a mission
To keep up tradition

Cookies and carols and laughter in barrels,
Till you hear them say:
You've made Christmas Day
The very best Christmas that there ever was

Cause that's what a mother
What any good mother
That's what a mother does

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