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Anita Renfroe "Mom's William Tell Overture"

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Get up now, get up now, get up out of bed, Wash your face, brush your teeth, comb your sleepy head.

HereÂ's your clothes and your shoes, hear the words I said.

Get up now, get up and make your bed.

Are you hot, are you cold, are you wearing that? WhereÂ's your books and your lunch and your homework at?

Grab your coat and your gloves and your scarf and hat. DonÂ't forget, youÂ've gotta feed the cat.

Eat your breakfast, the experts tell us itÂ's the most important meal of all,

Take your vitamins so you will grow up one day to be big and tall.

Please remember the orthodontist will be seeing you at three today,

DonÂ't forget your piano lesson is this afternoon so you must play.

DonÂ't shovel, chew slowly, but hurry, the bus is here, Be careful, come back here, did you wash behind your ears?

Play outside, donÂ't play rough, would you just play fair?

Be polite, make a friend, donÂ't forget to share, Work it out, wait your turn, never take a dare, Get along, donÂ't make me come down there.

Clean your room, fold your clothes, put your stuff away,

Make your bed, do it now, do we have all day? Were you born in a barn? Would you like some hay? Can you even hear a word I say?

Answer the phone, Get off the phone, DonÂ't sit so close, turn it down, no texting at the table. No more computer time tonight, Your ipodÂ's my ipod if you donÂ't listen up.

Where you going and with whom and what time do you think youÂ're coming home? Saying thank you, please, excuse me, makes you welcome everywhere you roam. YouÂ'll appreciate my wisdom someday when youÂ're older and youÂ're grown.

CanÂ't wait til you have a couple little children of your own.

YouÂ'll thank me for the council I gave you so willingly, But right now I thank you not to roll your eyes at me. Close your mouth when you chew, weÂ'd appreciate, Take a bite, maybe two, of the stuff you hate. Use your fork, do not burp or IÂ'll set you straight. Eat the food I put upon your plate.

Get an A, get in the door, donÂ't be smart with me, Get a grip, get in here on count to three, Get a job, Get a life, get a PhD, get a dose of

I donÂ't care who started it, YouÂ're grounded until youÂ're 36, Get your story straight and tell the truth for once for heaven sake.

And, if all your friends jumped off a cliff, would you jump to? If IÂ've said once IÂ've said it at least a thousand times

before,

That youÂ're too old to act this way, It must be your fatherÂ's DNA.

Look at me when I am talking, stand up straighter when you walk.

A place for everything, and everything must be in place.

Stop crying or IÂ'll give you something real to cry about.

Oh

Brush your teeth, wash your face, get your pjÂ's on. Get in bed, get a hug, say a prayer with Mom. DonÂ't forget I love you (kiss)

And tomorrow we will do this all again Because a MomÂ's work never ends.

You donÂ't need the reason why, Because, Because, Because, Because,

I said so, I said so, I said so, I said so. IÂ'm the Mom, the Mom, the Mom, the Mom!

Ta-Da!

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