

10,000 Maniacs

"My Mother The War"

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She borders the pavement, flanks avenues
Parades pass white glove attended by my mother the
war
She'll raise a shaft, lift a banner, toss a rose

My mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war

She knows every neighbor, chats at their doors
Compare econosize electric appliances, my mother the
war
Come share a tea and a seat by my cradle with

My mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war

Momentos of distant vigil, three years each tour
Hands of god enfold him prayed, my mother the war
Haunts her doorway, begs her postman, is there word
for

My mother the war
My mother the war
Mother
Mother the war

In bitter defiance she's spitting the corps
Wet a brood short league for combat, my mother the
war
Well acquainted with sorrow, well with grief

My mother the war
Mother the war

Fold and laced, carrion, blood soaked robes
Fold and laced, carrion, blood soaked robes

My mother the war, yeah yeah
My mother
Mother
Mother
Mummy

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