

## **Jackson Browne**

### **"The Only Child"**

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Boy of mine as your fortune comes to carry you down  
the line

And you watch as the changes unfold  
And you sort among the stories you've been told  
If some pieces of the picture are hard to find  
And the answers to your questions are hard to hold

Take good care of your mother when you're making up  
your mind  
Should one thing or another take you from behind  
Though the world may make you hard and wild  
And determine how your life is styled  
When you've come to feel that you're the only child  
Take good care of your brother

Let the disappointments pass let the laughter fill your  
glass  
Let your illusions last until they shatter  
Whatever you might hope to find  
Among the thoughts that crowd your mind  
There won't be many that ever really matter

But take good care of your mother and remember to be  
kind  
When the pain of another will serve you to remind  
That there are those who feel themselves exiled  
On whom the fortune never smiled  
And upon whose life the heartache has been piled  
They're just looking for another lonely child

And when you've found another soul who sees into  
your own  
Take good care of each other  
Take good care of each other when you're thinking  
you're alone  
Beware of each other  
When you're looking for something of your own  
Take good care of each other  
Finding under care of each other

