

## John Prine "Unwed Fathers"

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In an Appalachian, Greyhound station  
She sits there waitin', in a family way  
"Goodbye brother, tell mom, I love her  
Tell all the others, I'll write someday"

From a teenage lover, to an unwed mother  
Kept undercover, like some bad dream  
While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered  
They run like water, through a mountain stream

In a cold and gray town, a nurse says, "Lay down"  
'This ain't no playground, this ain't home'  
Someone's children, out havin' children  
In a gray stone building, all alone

From a teenage lover, to an unwed mother  
Kept undercover, like some bad dream  
While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered

They run like water, through a mountain stream

On somewhere else bound, Smokey Mountain  
Greyhound  
She bows her head down, hummin' lullabies  
"Your daddy never, meant to hurt you ever  
He just don't live here, but you've got his eyes"

From a teenage lover, to an unwed mother  
Kept undercover, like some bad dream  
While unwed fathers, they can't be bothered  
They run like water, through a mountain stream  
Well, they run like water, through a mountain stream

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