

Justin Townes Earle "Mama's Eyes"

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I am my father's son
I've never known when to shut up
I ain't fooling no one
I am my father's son

We don't see eye to eye
And I'll be the first to admit I've never tried
It sure hurts me, it should hurt sometime
We don't see eye to eye

I was a young man when
I first found my pleasure in the [Incomprehensible]
And I went down the same road as my old man
Yeah, I was younger then

Now it's 3 a.m. and I'm standing in the kitchen
Holding my last cigarette
Strike a match and I see my reflection in the mirror in
the hall
And I say to myself

I've got my mama's eyes
Her long thin frame and her smile
And I still see wrong from right
'Cause I've got my mama's eyes
Yeah, I've got my mama's eyes

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