

The Mccoys

"Don't Worry Mother, Your Son's Heart Is Pure"

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My dear old mother told me
Oh please beware of things
That promise untold profit
Or lots of fun and games
Watch out for city women
They'll bring you down my son
They'll take ya to the gutter
They'll steal ya blind and run

Chorus

Oh please don't worry
My dear, dear old mother don't worry
Your son's heart is pure yes
It's snow white and pure please don't worry

Her tone was confidential
She said "Oh please beware
Of things that promise kicks
Anytime and anywhere"
Just one last tender warnin'
They're low those gamblin' men
They hide in every shadow
Wait for you my friend

Return to Chorus

She lied about the women
About the gamblin' too
There's fun in the big city
Mom there's room for you

Return to Chorus

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