

Think "Once You Understand"

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Things get a little easier
Once you understand
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Once you understand...

I'll be expecting you to
Get a haircut by Friday
(Forget it, Dad)
(That won't change anything)
Forget nothing, you'll do as I say
As long as you're living in my house

He knows I'm not feeling well
And yet he doesn't take one
Second out to help his mother
His only concern is for himself

(Come on, Ma)
(What do you want from me)
Don't argue with your mother
Just shut up and listen

But, Mom, all my
Friends will be there
(I said, no, you can't go)
But why
(I don't want you
In that neighborhood)
Why, what's wrong
With that neighborhood
(I don't like the kind of
People living there)
Why, what's wrong with them
(Nevermind)
(Some day, you'll thank me)

Are you sure no one kept you
Company tonight while
You were babysitting
(What's that supposed to mean)
Just curious
(Admit it, Mom, you don't trust me)

Where are you going now
(To my friend's house)
Don't you have things
To do in the house
Don't you have any homework
Why don't you sit down
And read a book (oh, ma)

Don't oh, Ma, me
You're wasting your life
Away with the foolish things
(What are you talking about
How about your bridge club
And your ladies groups
And your parties and
Your daytime programs
What about all that)
That's different

Ma, I'll be home at eleven
(You better be home at ten or
Don't bother to come home at all)

When I was your age
I was working twelve hours a day
Six days a week helping to pay
For the food and the rent
(I don't understand, what's
That got to do with me)
If you can't figure that out
For yourself, you're stupid

Hey, Dad
Did you see my new guitar
I joined a group
(Son, there's a little bit more
To life than joining a group
And playing the guitar)
Yeah, Dad, what is there to life

Mister Cook (yes)
You have a son named Robert
Robert Cook, age seventeen (yes)
I'm sorry, Mister Cook
You better come down
To the station house
Your son is dead (dead, how)
He died of an overdose (oh, God)

