

Tina DeVaron

"Mom Is Not My Real Name"

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You make the costumes — You dye the eggs
Hang the decorations — Bake the cake
And in between — you work for pay
When you get tired of standing up sister sit down and say

Mom Is Not My Real Name
Mom Is Not My Real Name
There's somebody else I used to be
With the name my Mama gave to me

Now I — won't walk away
If there's trouble at school
Or you had a bad day
But you oughtta know I have a life it's got
Room for everything and by the way...

Mom Is Not My Real Name
Mom Is Not My Real Name
There's somebody else I used to be
With the name my Mama gave to me

(Rap)

I'm walkin down — Fifth Avenue
A woman pushin a stroller uptown — comes into view
And she's thin and she's blond and she's beautiful
She's got cheekbones — like a movie star
She's got that new Mother glow, y'know?
And she looks so rested.
And I wonder — as she passes me, pushin that stroller
When her babies get just a little bit older
And she's stirring the oatmeal, and she's doing the dishes,
And she's wiping noses, washing out lunchboxes,
cleaning out backpacks,
Answering phone mail, answering voicemail,
answering email,
Answering children — Mom? What,
Answering children — Mom? What,
Answering children — Mom? What!
Will she find herself saying

Mom Is Not My Real Name,
Mom Is Not My Real Name
There's somebody else I used to be
With the name my Mama gave to me
Mom Is Not My Real Name...

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