

Antje Duvekot **"South"**

Visit "[South](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Mother, mother take good care
Cause there are jagged shards of glass out there
The ones who wear the shoes don't seem to give a damn
It's hard to find a place to stand

Mother, mother take good care
I'm sure you know by now how many things get broken out there
And when you're sending off your bare foot little girl
Won't you say a prayer for her?

But you can hold onto your cross
Get down on your knees
Pray to your Jesus
But he packed his suitcase long ago
Threw up his hand and thus he spoke,
"It's just no use
All of my love can't cure these blues
I'm going south
Where the sun shines, south"

Mother, mother take good care
Cause all they're handing out are tickets to nowhere
So teach your daughter how to be all she can be
And how to cry when it don't come easy

But you can hold onto your cross
Get down on your knees
Pray to your Jesus

But he packed his suitcase long ago
Threw up his hand and thus he spoke,
"It's just no use
All of my love can't cure these blues
I'm going south
Where the sun shines, south"

And who'll carry the blame
Who's going to take up the campaign
The politicians in command are washing their hands
They've got to tend the marching band

So you can hold onto your cross
Get down on your knees
Pray to your Jesus
But he packed his suitcase long ago
Threw up his hand and thus he spoke,
"It's just no use
All of my love can't cure these blues
I'm going south
Where the sun shines, south"

Mother, mother take good care
Cause there are jagged shards of glass out there
The ones who wear the shoes don't seem to give a
damn
It's hard to find a place to stand
It's hard to find a place to stand
It's hard to find a place to stand

Visit [Antje Duvekot](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.