

# Conor Oberst, You Are Your Mother's Child

I remember the day you appeared on this Earth  
With eyes like the ocean, got blood on my shirt  
From my camera angle it looked like it hurt  
But your mama had a big old smile

We drove you home, saw your yellowing skin  
Packed a few things and drove you back again  
Stayed up all night worrying, wondering  
What was gonna make it better

Broken bones heal if you set them right  
Get your fine tooth comb from the barbicide  
Our love's a protective poison  
But you are your mother's child  
And she'll keep you for a while  
One day you'll be grown, then you'll be on your own

Halloween costume, looking real cute  
With your pillowcase full, in your astronaut suit  
Your cousin the cowboy, he's eyeing your loot  
Better watch your Snickers bar

Out on the diamond, then you're up to bat  
Chewing your big league, adjusting your hat  
Taking a swing and hearing it crack  
Look at that apple fly

Tears will dry if you give them time  
Life's a roller coaster, keep your arms inside  
Fear that's a big emotion  
But you are your mother's child  
And she'll have you for a while  
But someday you'll be grown, then you'll be on your own

Posing for pictures, cap and a gown  
Summer is coming, you're driving around town  
Everyone's asking what you're gonna do now  
I know you're gonna make a splash

And find you a sweetheart to treat you so kind  
Take her to dinner and kiss her goodnight  
What I couldn't teach you, soon you will realize  
She's the only thing that matters

Although he's a bastard, make your papa proud  
Your a fine young man and I got no doubt  
That you're gonna do this better  
Because you are your mother's child  
She had you for a while  
But now you are grown, and you're making it on your own  
Well now that you're grown, may you never feel this alone