

Mother Mother, Wisdom

Foldin' my clothes and I feel useless.
Don't think I know how to do this.
Once I was told, but like any misfit,
I spit on some good advice.
Out in the cold and tryin' to make fire.
Two sticks and stone, still got no fire.
Once I was shown, but I was inside then.
And spit on that good advice.
Wisdom, wisdom, where can I get some?
Wisdom, wisdo-o-o-om
On the payroll and digging up ditches.
Dollar is low, so are my wages.
Once I was told just how to get rich, but
I spit on that good advice.
Wisdom, wisdom, where can I get some?
Wisdom, wisdo-o-o-om.. o-o-o-om..
Wisdom, wisdom..
where can I get some?
Wisdom, wisdom..
I wanna trade my dimwits in for tips.
Tips are 'quipped with
wisdom, wisdo-o-o-om..
Take off my clothes and I feel useless.
Don't think I know how to do this.
Once I was told, but I like to fidgit
and miss out on good advice..