

# Roy Orbison, Mother

The eagle perched on the flying pole  
He arched around the wire  
This isn't what we intended for you  
Wake up, no don't lie

Mother What have we done to you,  
mother Can we make it up to you,  
mother What can we do to start anew

Hear now what I am saying  
If just for your own sake  
To balance out your portion  
You must put back what you take

Mother What have we done to you,  
mother Can we make it up to you, mother  
What can we do to start anew

And why can't it be Like it's been to mother  
For each other to live We just all have to give

Mother What have we done to you,  
mother Can we make it up to you, mother  
What can we do to start anew