

# Sheryl Crow, Mother Nature's Son

Born a poor young country boy  
Mother Nature's Son  
All day long I'm sitting  
singing songs for every one

Sit beside a mountain stream  
See her waters rise  
Listen to the pretty  
sound of music as she flies  
tu tu tu, tu, du tu

Find me in my field of grass  
Mother Nature's Son  
swaying daisies sing  
a lazy song beneath the sun  
tu tu, yeah yeah yeah

Ooo  
Ooo  
Ah, Mother Nature's Son