

# Sting, Mother

Words & music by andy summers

Well, the telephone is ringing,  
Is that my mother on the phone?  
Telephone is ringing  
Is that my mother on the phone?  
The telephone is screaming  
Won't she leave me alone?  
The telephone is ringing  
Is that my mother on the phone?

Well every girl that I go out with  
Becomes my mother in the end  
Every girl I go out with

Becomes my mother in the end  
Well, I hear my mother calling  
But I don't need her as a friend

Oh, oh mother  
Oh mother dear please listen  
And don't devour me  
Oh mother dear please listen  
Don't devour me  
Oh women please have mercy  
Let this poor boy be  
Oh mother dear please listen  
And don't devour me