

Mother's Day

Duff McKagan's Loaded

Monday, I saw you smile
And then Tuesday
We talked awhile
By Wednesday something's wrong
By weekend, you were gone

Thursday, I heard she strayed
And by Friday
When she got paid
She smoked it all away
Left ashes, for Saturday

We all dig our own way
We might find it tough to say
But this life's a fragile thing
So goodbye, my dear old friend

Last Christmas, your daughter smiled
Hugged and kissed us
But you cashed it in
When the New Year's ball had dropped
My hope died, as we watched the clock

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But this life's a fragile thing
So goodbye, my dear old friend

It's all quiet on Mother's Day
Your baby's grown and gone away
It's all quiet on Mother's Day
A forgotten mid-June gray

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