

## Sorry Mom

Mom, are you happy today?

We will be good, I promise, we will.

We will go outside and play,

Staying out of your way.

Have your friends been here?

Have you washed them down?

You know the ones that make you feel,

Like your on top of the town.

Mom, it will be ok, if you fall.

We'll come back inside, when you call.

Even if you holler at us,

We'll be at your beckon call.

We know your friends make you feel good.

They take your pain away, that's understood.

My brother and I will stay out of the way.

Everything will be ok.

I wish we could help you with the pain.

Good thing you have friends, to save the day.

And when the pain becomes too much,

My brother and I will start to pray.

When your friends become weak,  
And they always do.  
Don't take it out on us,  
We love you.

It starts the same everyday.  
Your friends come first because of the pain.  
It always ends the same,  
We're sorry, we've ruined your day.

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