

It's a Mom Thing

It's a mom thing, taking care of you
It's a mom thing, turning grey skies to blue
it's a mom thing, when they hold onto you
when tears start to fall, but there's no pain at all

It's just a mom thing boy, chasing you around
With that nose that needs blown cause I ain't always around
It's a mom thing son, you're a diamond in the rough
Why she can't hug you enough

It's a mom thing, it's a cold bag of peas
On another black-eye, but you stood for right
It's a mom thing boy, it's that stitch placed with love
You two fit like a glove

Piano and guitar instrumental bridge

Dm G Am F F Am G

It's a mom thing, when no one's around
You're her little king under my great big crown
It's a mom thing son, you're a star from above
You're this thing called love

It's a mom thing, getting on you
It's a mom thing, yeah, she'll scold you too
It's a mom thing boy, am I getting through to you
She'd give her life for you

Piano and guitar instrumental bridge

Dm G Am F F Am G

It's a mom thing, it's a love without end
It's a mom thing, it's a love that always mends
It's a mom thing, sure daddy helps too
But mama gave life to you

It's a mom thing, it's a love without end
It's a mom thing, it's a love that always mends
It's a mom thing
It's a love without end ... Amen
It's a love without end ... Amen
It's a love without end Amen