

I've Gotta Hand it to Mom

(by Jenny Heitler-Klevans, w/David, © 2014)

(Verse 1:)

I'm chewing some gum, the taste is fantastic
I keep blowing bubbles 'til my tongue is all elastic
The flavor is gone, there is no doubt
The gum is getting hard, so I've got to spit it out

(Chorus:)

[spoken:] What do I do? [sung:]
I've gotta hand it to Mom – yeah, yeah
I've gotta hand it to Mom – yeah, yeah
She's really the best. She cleans up my mess
I've gotta hand it to Mom!

(Verse 2:)

I'm eating a banana. It tastes so yummy
Man oh manna, it's filling my tummy
I'm through with the fruit. It was a great snack
But now I have the peel and I want to give it back

(Verse 3:)

This cold is getting bad. My nose is all runny
My older sister laughs, she thinks it's really funny
There's snot on my shirt, that's the issue
I tried to clean it up, but I've got this gross tissue

(Bridge:)

Finally, Mom just lost it!
She gave me the trash and she told me to toss it.
She said, "You know, honey, I'm your biggest fan
But I am not your garbage can!"

(Final Chorus:)

I've gotta hand it to Mom – yeah, yeah (x2)
She's really the best. She puts me to the test
I've gotta hand it to Mom! (3x) Yeah!