

OH MOM

words by Terry Hall music by Arlo Guthrie

Intro: **C G/B Am G/B**
C G/B Am G/B

C G/B
MOM'S JUST A THROW-BACK
Am G
TO THE SIXTIES GENERATION
C G/B
ALL THAT JUNK LIKE PEACE AND LOVE
Am G/B (C)
IS JUST AN AGGRAVATION
F C Dm
AIN'T GOT NO USE FOR TRANSCENDENTAL MEDITATION
C G/B Am Am/G F F/G C G/B Am G/B C
MOM, YOU'RE UNIVERSAL LOVE IS SUCH A DRAG

*WELL MOM SAID DAD
HE MIGHT'VE BEEN A VIRGO
OR A HEAD SHOP OWNER
OR TWO FREAKS FROM SAN FRANCISCO
A WASHED OUT SURFER WITH HIS BODY GOLDEN TANNED
OR SOME LEAD SINGER IN A PSYCHEDELIC BAND

C G/B
FEEDING ME GRANOLA
Am G
AND OTHER FLAKEY STUFF
C G/B
YOU TOLD ME MEAT WAS HOSTILE
Am G/B (C)
BUT I JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH
F C/E Dm
BEING VEGETARIAN JUST AIN'T QUITE MY SCENE
C/E F F/G
THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH YOU CAN DO WITH SOY BEANS
C G/B Am Am/G F F/G C G/B Am G/B
MOM, YOUR UNIVERSAL LOVE IS SUCH A DRAG

C G/B
MOM KEEPS TELLING ME
Am G
ABOUT HER DAYS AT WOODSTOCK
C G/B
HALF A MILLION SPACE-BALLS
Am G/B (C)
AND ALL OF THEM WITH THEIR FEET STUCK
F C/E Dm
FREAKING OUT ON ACID AND WHAT BOB DYLAN SAYS

