Hurricane Eye (Remastered LP Version)

Paul Simon

When I was a little boy And the Devil would call my name I'd say "now who do Who do you think you're fooling?" I'm a consecrated boy Singer in a Sunday choir My mama loves, she loves me She gets down on her knees and hugs me She loves me like a rock She rocks me like the rock of ages And she loves me She loves me, loves me, loves meWhen I was grown to be a man And the Devil would call my name I'd say "now who do Who do you think you're fooling?" I'm a consummated man I can snatch a little purity My mama loves me, she loves me She gets down on her knees and hugs me She loves me like a rock She rocks me like the rock of ages And she loves me She loves me, loves me, loves meIf I was President And the Congress call my name I'd say "who do Who do you think you're fooling?" I've got the Presidential Seal I'm up on the Presidential Podium My mama loves me She loves me She gets down on her knees and hugs me And she loves me like a rock She rocks me like the rock of ages And she loves me She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me She loves me, loves me, loves me She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me

Songwriters

PAUL SIMONPublished by

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