Love Token

Brian May

Mama's in love, Papa's in love
It's such a shame they don't love each other
Papa's in a jam, Mama's throwin' pans
The game's up, it's time to run for cover

Everybody's cryin' but they can't stop hopin'
Everybody's lookin' for the door that's open
Mama's making heat to keep the old fire smokin'
Papa's hangin' on to his old love token

You got love but you ain't got style
You want your freedom but in a while
You're lost children but you know for sure
You gotta find out what your love is for

[Oh baby life ain't what it used to be]
(You're tellin' me, not since you've been hangin' round here)
[Mama what you screamin' for actin' like a demon for
And hey mama quit wavin' them hands in the air]
(Don't talk to me that way)
[Well I don't see no reason to raise your voice to me]
(You put fat in the fire you got meat for brains)
[Well you don't give me comfort and a man's gotta get it somewhere]
(Ooh, that's a shame)
[Yeah, well]
Mama's hangin' on to every word that's spoken
But Papa's hangin' onto his old love token

Oh I don't want to leave you Mama
Oh I don't want to leave you Papa

Long haired woman gonna turn you to stone
You can't beat 'em, 'cause you need 'em
You gotta live, you gotta love
Your love token's gotta fit like a glove

Listen to the story 'bout the dream that's broken
You gotta keep a hold of your old love token

Oh I don't want to leave you Mama

Oh I don't want to leave you Papa
Oh I don't want to leave you alone
But I'm gonna have to babe

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