Mama Taught Me Better (iTunes Session)

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Can you scream the words I could never hear?

Can you feel the silence begin to tear? But it just takes so much to make it real

That it hardly matters

But if you could see inside yourself

Your world would shatterMy mama taught me better than that

Don't play with angels

If my lost soul could be given back

It would be fatalCan you see a world you've never felt?

When you sleep the nightmare becomes yourselfBut it just takes so much to make you sick

When your heart's a bullet

But if you could fill some lead in me

You would pass through itMy Mama taught me better than that

Don't play with angels

If my lost soul could be given back

It would be fatalYour soul keeps lifting away

My world keeps turning

And it brings me down

Yeah, it brings me downOh, you're so afflicted

Your love keeps burning

But it brings me down

Yeah, it brings me downCan you scream the words I could never hear?

When you speak the silence begins to tearBut it just takes so much to make you sick

When your heart's a bullet

But if you could reach the edge in me

You won't break through itMy mama taught me better than that

Don't play with angels

If my lost soul could be given back

It would be fatal

Songwriters

PETER B HAYES, ROBERT L BEEN, LEAH JULIE SHAPIROPublished by Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/