

Mama Gets High

Blood, Sweat & Tears

Mama gets high when a good man in the morning
Gives her tea and feeds her milk and apple pie
Mama don't cry when a main man is gone and
Has left her with that sweet ol' bye and byeMama couldn't pay the rent
The price of booze's no cheaper
Lonely nights are often spent
In billiard halls and bar-room brawlsMama gets by but her men find her saying
You're good but you ain't like you used to be
Mama don't cry when it's dues that she's paying
It's him she's waiting by that door to seeTurn your light down low, womanMama, mama, ooh
Mama, mama, mamaMama still remembers his eyes
Like a road map of New York City
She always had forgiven his lies
She loved that man and then he ranI tell you mama gets high when a good man in the morning
Gives her tea and feeds her milk and apple pie
Mama don't cry when a main man is gone and
Has left her with that sweet ol' bye and byeHi mama, I think I'd better say just one more timeBayou-by
Bayou-by
Bayou-by
Oh bye bye

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