

Hey Mama Ya

Scythian

Alright, so this next song is a sort-of Zydeco New Orleans song. It's about a dead guy. It's called Hey Mama

Ya. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama don't

Lose me like you found me under yonder stone

Stay with me a while longer til the new moon

Save me from the curse of a Creole tomb. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama sing

Take me to the place where the church bells ring

Let me float on a boat through the bayou

Where I once was a boy before I had to choose. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama stop

Don't let me get caught on the gravediggers watch

Lead me through this limbo to the Promised Land

Release me from the grip of the evil hand. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Heeey mama! Hey! Heeey mama yo. Heeey mama! Hey!

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field

Heeey mama! Hey! Heeey mama yo. Heeey mama! Hey!

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama light

A lantern that will save me from this endless night

I've wandered in the company of other lost souls

Looking for a door that was never closed. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead man's letter from the potters field. Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama row

Take me in your ferry to the other shore

The debts been exacted, I've paid for my sins

I'm ready for the preachers promise to begin. Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead mans letter from the potters fieldHeeey mama! Hey! Heeey mama yo. Heeey mama! Hey!

Just a dead mans letter from the potters field

Heeey mama! Hey! Heeey mama yo. Heeey mama! Hey!

Just a dead mans letter from the potters field

(Hey mama, ya mama, hey mama yo

Save me from hell fore the roosters crow

Hey mama, doh mama, hey mama dee

Just a dead mans letter from the potters field)

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