

# 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 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 Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama dont  
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 mans 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 mans letter from the potters field Hey mama, ya mama, yo mama stop  
Dont 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 mans letter from the potters field Heeey 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, yo mama light  
A lantern that will save me from this endless night  
Ive 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 mans 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, Ive paid for my sins  
Im 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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