Sadie

R. Kelly

This song goes out to my mother
The one I love
And the one I lost
When it comes down to her
Thinkin' about what my mother's done for me
The love she's given me
Makes it easy to do a song like this
So this one's for you ma
I love youEarly one Sunday morning
Breakfast was on the table
There was no time to eat
She said to me
Boy hurry to Sunday schoolFilled with the long of glory
We learned the holy story
She'll always have her dreams
Despite the things this troubled world can bringOh Sadie
Don't you know we love you sweet Sadie
Place no one above you sweet Sadie
Well well well (living in the past)Sometimes it seems so funny
No money can turn your life around
Sweeter than cotton candy
Stronger than papas' old brandy
Always that needed smile
Once in awhile she would break down and crySometimes she'd be so happy
Being with us and daddy
Standing the worst of times
Breaking the binds with just a simple songOh Sadie maiden
She's loving my song in a special way
Well, well, well
Sweet Sadie
Living in the pastOh she's never sinning
In love she's always winning yeah
My my my my my
I love you mamaI just can't forget
How you gave me love, oh no
If there's a Heaven up above
I know she's teaching angels how to love
It's a mean world without you
And I surely miss you much motherAnd now that you're gone

I'm gonna carry on
'Cause your're cryin' lady, woah Sadie
When I think about the things that you done for me
Hey it brings a joy way down deep inside of me, yeah wohSee I love you mama
Yes I do
I'll never forget you mother
No oh ho, no oh ho

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