

10Cc**"Fresh Air for my Momma"**Visit "[Fresh Air for my Momma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So say one and so say all
Say what you gotta say
Or don't say nothin' at all
You been tossin' and turnin' through soft sticky nights
While the Bronx below you fights to stay alive

So say one and so say all
Be what you gotta be
Or don't be nothin' at all
Be gracious to your mother
When you leave this neighborhood
The change is gonna do her good
Next to me you look bad
Cos' there ain't no fresh air for my momma
But the drop is sheer

When you break away
Take me away
It's just about time to hit the road
And say
You gotta believe in somethin'
It's easy to see
My god is fading away
So pick up your bible and pray for me

We're all alone in the darkness
But our eyes are open wide
We don't see nothing
And our hands are tied
To the railings of the Bowery
And the humid city slickers

So say one and so say all
We had a lot to say
And we said it all
The cost of living in dreams
Is rising like the crime wave
The American way of dying
And it gets you every time

And it looks like it's got to my mamma
My mamma

May she rest in peace

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