

Carey Ott "Mother Madam"

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Now's the time to break these chains.
Now's the time to pack these things along.
You're a big girl in the same small town.
Pick yourself up off the ground,
Mother Madam, Mother Madam, Mother Madam.

It's another sticky corporate afternoon,
with all the simple deals? out there on the moon.
Now's the time to break these chains.
Now's the time to pack these things along.
We wouldn't leave here without you.
We wouldn't be here without you,

Mother Madam x 7
Don't get carried away so soon.
Don't get carried away so soon.
Don't get carried away too soon.

Mom, I couldn't find you, you were lost out of space
Mom, I would invite you to escape.

I wouldn't leave here without you,
I wouldn't be here without you.
We wouldn't leave here without you,
We wouldn't be here without you.

Mother Madam x7

Don't get carried away so soon x4
Don't get carried away too soon x3

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