

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians

"Mama Help Me"

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If a child lives with money well, he learns to spend his
time

If a child lives with crazy he goes out of his mind
I didn't live with nothin' that's worth talkin' about
But I didn't live with nothin' no I never went without

But there is one thing that I really need to know
What do you have to live with before you learn to grow
up

Mama, mama, mama, mama, help me
Mama, mama, mama, tell me what to do

I've taken giant steps I've walked far away from home
But I need a little help, can I make it on my own?
Well some days I can and some days I can't
And some days I just don't know where it is I'm at

Mama, mama, mama, mama, help me
Mama, mama, mama, tell me what to do
Mama, mama, mama, mama, help me
Mama, mama, mama, tell me what to do, I need your
help

Crazy mean crazy people on the street
Mean crazy mean half the people that you meet
You can't love 'em you can't trust 'em, you can't take
'em anywhere
You can't hold 'em you can't tell 'em that you ever
really care

Tell me where will I go when I cannot go to you
Where I don't know when you go I'm going too, mama

Mama, mama, mama, mama, help me
Mama, mama, mama, tell me what to do
Mama, mama, mama, mama, help me
Mama, mama, mama, tell me what to do

Mama, mama, mama, mama, help me
Mama, mama, mama, tell me what to do
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, help me

Daddy, daddy, daddy, tell me what to do

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