

Electric Light Orchestra "Until Your Moma's Gone"

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It's hard to get up in the morning
No matter who you're working for
But you'll find a way when the landlord's knocking on
your door
But you won't be down until your moma's gone

So your morale is a let down
Don't put the blame upon yourself
You still hurry home 'til you know she's found nobody
else
So you won't be down until your moma's gone

Allow me to show you the warning
I don't wanna see you lose
Don't carry on 'til the wild grass is growing round your
shoes
For it won't be long until your moma's gone
Until your moma's gone

It's hard to get up in the morning
No matter who you're working for
But you'll find a way when the landlord's knocking on
your door
Oh you won't be down until your moma's gone

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