Freddie King "Mamma"

Visit "Mamma" on MotoLyrics.com

Is this the real life
Is this just fantasy
Caught in a landslide
No escape from reality
Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go,
Little high, little low
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me - to
me

Mama, just killed a man,
Put a gun against his head,
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead,
Mama, life had just begun,
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooo,
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come,
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time,
Goodbye everybody - I've got to go Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooo I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all -

(Opera Section)

I see a little silhouetto of a man,
Scaramouch, csaramouch will you do the Fandango
Thunderbolt and Lightning - very very frightening meGallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo, gallileo,
Gallileo Figaro - Magnifico I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy froma poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

Easy come, easy go - will you let me go
Bismillah! No, - we will not let you go - let him go Bismillah! We will not let you go - Let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go - Let him go
Will not let you go - Let me go
Will not let you go - Let me go
No, no, no, no, no, noMama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me

(Rock Section)

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye So you think you can love me and leave me to die Oh Baby - Can't do this to me Baby Just gotta get out- just gotta get right outta here -

Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters - to me

Visit <u>Freddie King</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.