

Grateful Dead "Tell Mama"

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Your dogs ain't found a good girl, one that love you
and give you warning
Now you find that you been misused, well how many
girls can think all right
She'd embarrass you anywhere, she'd make her
friends think that she didn't care
Give me the chance and I'd been begging
And I just want to take care of you and I want you to
Tell Mama, all about it, tell Mama, what you need
Tell Mama, what you want and how that girl does things
all right
Let me hear you say "Yash"
The girl you had didn't have no sense,
she wasn't worth all the time you spent
Had another man kick you out the door,
now that same dude is wearing your clothes
Tell your Mama, what you want, tell your Mama, what
you need
Tell your Mama, what you got to have

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