

Piledriver

"Mama Says"

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Mama they won't take me seriously
They show me the door but they hold back the key
I ask myself what is wrong with me
Do they see something I don't see
I know you told me, not to take from strangers
But I am preoccupied with the dangers
And respect among thieves
There's a piracy on the high seas
And I am held for trason here
With no reasons clear, that I know
The old house by the late
A split was so apparent
An imminent break
How could I've known
I was just a kid
I was only doin'
Just what I was told
And I know you told me, not to take from strangers
But I am preoccupied with the dangers
And respect among thieves
There's a piracy on the high seas
And I am held for treason here
With no reasons clear, that I know
What do I know? The seeds don't grow
Through my broken home
What do I know?
I don't want to grow old alone
What do I know?
Mama they won't take me seriously
They show me the door
But they hold back the key

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