

May Brian

"Love Token"

Visit "[Love Token](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mama's in love, Papa's in love

It's such a shame they don't love each other.

Papa's in a jam, Mama's throwin' pans

The game's up - it's time to run for cover

Everybody's cryin' but they can't stop hopin'

Everybody's lookin' for the door that's open

Mama's making heat to keep the fire smokin'

Papa's hangin' on his old love token

You got love but you ain't got style

You want your freedom but in a while

You're lost children but you know for sure

You gotta find out what your love is for

[Oh baby life ain't what is used to be]

(You're telling me - not since you 'been hangin' round here)

[Mama's what you screamin' for actin' like a demon for]

And hey mama quit wavin' them hands in the air

(Don't talk to me that way)

[well I don't see no reason to raise your voice to me]

(You put fat in the fire you got meat for brains)

[Well you don't give me comfort and a Man's

gotta get it somewhere]

(Ooh that's a shame) [Yeah, well...]

Mama's hangin' on to every word that's spoken

But Pap's hangin' onto his old love token

Oh I don't wanna leave you Mama

Oh I don't wanna leave you Papa

Long haired women gonna you to stone

You can't beat em - cos you need 'em

You gotta live - you gotta love

Your love token's gotta fit like a glove

Listen to the story 'bout the dream that's broken

You gotta keep a hold of your old love token

Oh I don't wanna leave you Mama

Oh I don't wanna leave you Papa

No I don't wanna leave you alone

But I'm gonna have to Babe

Drums: Cozy Powell

Bass: Neil Murray

Piano: Mike Moran

Visit [May Brian](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.