

## Moody Blues

### "Hey Mama Life"

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Hey, hey mama life is a lonely time  
For a man who drinks his whiskey by the jar.  
Now I do believe the life I lead won't get me very far.  
I was once told the streets were paved in gold,  
Now I know them for what they are.  
Hey, hey mama life has a sweeter sound  
For a man who lives his life for his dreams  
Yet he must be aware there are those who care  
And of those who would bring him down.  
Separate trust from your cut and thrust,  
The truth can still be found.

For the crossroads of your life  
Will lead you almost anywhere,  
You'll see tomorrow  
Your castles in the air,  
They were never really there.

Take the pride from a man you're left with a meaning,  
Take the wings from a bird how can it fly?  
Give him hope, give him trust,  
And a little understanding.  
Give him back his pride,  
You'll be satisfied.

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For a man who drinks his whiskey by the jar.  
Now I do believe the life I lead it won't get me very far.  
I was once told the streets they were paved in gold,  
Now I know them for what they are

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