

Elizabeth & The Catapult

"Momma's Boy"

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If you wana girl to be you're mother,
Go find another, go find another one.
You only call me when you're lifes goin under,
I'm not just a cover, not just a cover.
And then you wana be the tough guy, with the appetite,
Well I'm not gonna stop you.
But if you're looking for a bed to recover on,
Go find another one, go find another one.

And you're a grown boy, such a grown boy.
Don't expect the world to clean up for you,
'Cus they don't have to
Don't expect the stars to line up for you,
They'll shine right past you.
You seem to think, you always get exactly what you ask
For
But I'm not your mother.

If you wana girl to be you're mother,
Go find another, go find another one.
You only call me when you're down on your dollar
I'm not just a cover, not just a cover.
And then you wana be the tough guy, with the appetite,
You wana eat your cake, don't ya?
But if you're looking for a bed to recover on,
Go find another one, go find another one.

And you're a grown boy, such a grown boy.
Don't expect the world,
Don't expect the world;
Don't expect the world to clean up for you,
'Cus they don't have to
Don't expect the stars to line up for you,
They'll shine right past you.
You seem to think, you always get exactly what you ask
For
But I'm not your mother.

If you wana girl to be you're mother,
Go find another, go find another one.
You only call me when you're lifes goin under,

I'm not just a cover, not just a cover, oh...

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