

Badlees, The

"Mama They Must Be Crazy"

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(Alexander)

Mama they must be crazy

'Cause I can't make heads or tales

Or someone must have lied

In your fairy tales

'Cause I tried to walk that straight line

Sweat clean to pay my bills

While every lazy, ass kissing, son of a bitch

Gets paid to say he will

Mama don't you know by now

They'll never get to me

But I'm still waiting for the truth

To set me free

Mama they must be crazy

The way they use they're stepping-stones

It's carve 'em up and throw 'em out

And disregard the bones

You try to keep your senses

You try to keep your head

While some anointed yes man

Parlays your soul to death

Mama don't you know by now

They'll never get to me

But I'm still waiting for the truth

To set me free

Mama they must be crazy

Mama they must be crazy

'Cause they weren't playing fair

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