

Tom Tom Club "Holy Water"

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We always dedicate this one to Charles Pettigrew

Oh, oh, mama, uh, oh, come on
Oh, oh, mama, uh, oh

That boy on the corner, he be' sellin' fluff
Can't tell him nothin 'cause his life is tough, no
Gotta make a livin,' he be' out all night
But the old folks say Betty raised that boy up right

Boy, you need some Holy Water
(Mama said)
Sprinkle that boy with Holy Water
(Mama said)
Come on, come on, drink some Holy Water
(Mama said)
Take the Lord with you
Take the Lord with you

Babies makin' babies, doin' deals in the street
Boy's got a deadline with a windin' sheet, oh
His baby mother outta school, outta dreams
Caught up in soaps while little Malcolm screams, oh no

Boy, you need some Holy Water
(Mama said)
Sprinkle that boy with Holy Water
(Mama said)
Come on, come on, drink some Holy Water
(Mama said)
Take the Lord with you
Take the Lord with you

Oh, mama, oh, mama
Oh, mama

Sprinkle that boy with Holy Water, child
'Cause everyone knows you can't fight fire with fire, no
Ashes to ashes, from cradle to grave
You drink Holy Water, the boy can surely be saved

I say, boy, you need some Holy Water

(Mama said)
Sprinkle that boy with Holy Water
(Mama said)
Come on, come on, drink some Holy Water
(Mama said)
Take the Lord with you
Take the Lord with you, yeah

Oh, mama, oh, mama

(Mama said)
Oh, mama, oh, mama, yeah
(Mama said)
Oh
(Mama said)
Oh, oh

(Mama said)
Oh, mama, oh, mama
(Mama said)
Oh, oh
(Mama said)
Oh

(Mama said)
Oh, mama, oh, mama
(Mama said)
Oh
(Mama said)
Oh

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