

# Tell Me Mama

Robyn Hitchcock

Ol' black Bascom, don't break no mirrors  
Cold black water dog, make no tears  
You say you love me with what may be love  
Don't you remember makin' baby love?  
Got your steam drill built and you're lookin' for some kid  
To get it to work for you like your nine-pound hammer did  
But I know that you know that I know that you show  
Something is tearing up your mind.  
Tell me, mama  
Tell me, mama  
Tell me, mama, what is it?  
What's wrong with you this time?  
Hey, John, come and get me some candy goods  
Shucks, it sure feels like it's in the woods  
Spend some time on your January trips  
You got tombstone moose up and your brave-yard whips  
If you're anxious to find out when your friendship's gonna end  
Come on, baby, I'm your friend!  
And I know that you know that I know that you show  
Something is tearing up your mind  
Tell me, mama  
Tell me, mama  
Tell me, mama, what is it?  
What's wrong with you this time?  
Ohh, we bone the editor, can't get read  
But his painted sled, instead it's a bed  
Yes, I see you on your window ledge  
But I can't tell just how far away you are from the edge  
And, anyway, you're just gonna make people jump and roar  
Whatcha wanna go and do that for?  
For I know that you know that I know that you know  
Something is tearing up your mind  
Ah, tell me, mama  
Tell me, mama  
Tell me, mama, what is it?  
What's wrong with you this time?