

# Mama Sail To Me

Amos Lee

Tore our old place down  
Building turned from gray to brown  
The kids they had to move cross town  
Too much rent to pay

Well you took that chance  
Knew she gave her hand you downs  
All the way to Paris France  
Babe I never thought you'd stay

Oh mama sail to me  
Oh mama sail to me  
Oh mama sail to me  
Across this great wide sea

Now are friends are gone  
No more time for coffee shops  
Get in high upon rooftops  
Things change with other mouths to feed

And this last cigarette  
No more time for tears or regret  
All your memories just set  
My whole damn world on fire

Oh mama sail to me  
Oh mama sail to me  
Oh mama sail to me  
Across this great wide sea

And that last time you wrote  
Picture in your blue pea coat  
Always just as sweet as short  
Baby I never thought you'd stay

Oh mama sail to me  
Oh mama sail to me  
Oh mama sail to me  
Across this great wide sea