

# Mama Taught Me Better

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Can you scream the words I could never hear  
Can you feel the silence begin to tear  
But it just takes so much to make it real that it hardly matters  
And if you could see inside yourself your world would shatter

My mama taught me better than that  
Don't play with angels  
If my lost soul could be given back  
It would be fatal

Can you see a world you have never felt  
When you sleep the nightmare becomes yourself  
But it just takes so much to make you sick when your heart's a bullet  
But if you could fill some lead in me you would pass through it

My mama taught me better than that  
Don't play with angels  
If my lost soul could be given back  
It would be fatal

Your soul keeps lifting away  
My world keeps turning  
It brings me down  
It brings me down  
Oh you're so afflicted  
Your love keeps burning  
It brings me down  
It brings me down

Can you scream the words I could never hear  
When you speak the silence begins to tear  
But it just takes so much to make you sick when your heart's a bullet  
But if you could reach the edge in me you won't break through it

My mama taught me better than that  
Don't play with angels  
If my lost soul could be given back  
It would be fatal