

## Mama Gets High

### Blood, Sweat & Tears

Mama gets high when a good man in the morning  
Gives her tea and takes her milk and apple pie  
Mama don't cry when a main man is gone and  
Has left her with that sweet ol' "bye and bye"

Mama couldn't pay the rent  
The price of booze no cheaper  
Lonely nights are often spent  
In Billiard Halls and bar-room brawls

Mama gets by, but her men find her saying  
You're good, but you ain't like you used to be  
Mama don't cry when it's dues that she's paying  
It's him she's waiting by that door to see

Turn your light down low, woman

Mama, Mama, oooh  
Mama, Mama

Mama still remembers his eyes  
Like a road map of New York city  
She always had forgiven his lies  
She loved that man, and then he ran

I tell you Mama gets high when a good man in the morning  
Gives her tea and takes her milk and apple pie  
Mama don't cry when a main man is gone and  
Has left her with that sweet ol' "bye and bye"

Hi Mama, I think I'd better say just one more time  
Bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-  
by, bayou-by, bayou-by  
Oh bye bye