

# Mama

Bonfire

Billy was a young boy  
what he cared her first guitar  
He was dream about the bigtown  
And the known to be a star  
Mama was proud to help him  
She was proud to watch him plays  
but you thin thing Billy someday  
were turn an walk away  
saved by a window when was open all the time  
Billy's calling home, by a street phone yard  
All she's got it on memories  
And has letter on his hands.

It said  
Mama don't care, Mama don't you cry  
I'm still you little good boy  
And I try to get a ride  
Mama don't give up,  
when believe it's getting tough  
wherever I'll be do I'll be thinking  
Thinking about your love  
Billy is got a trouble,  
He's got dim jump and the spear  
no was nobody who relieve him  
the words he has her swear  
it was too late to make a phone call  
Say Mama help me please  
He just drove another letter  
say Mama you're my dream  
these is it another long  
And she's wait for her little boy  
Coming home, to feel so lone  
Listen to the radio  
It seems the Billy' song

It said

CHORUS

what about love, you gave all this years  
you ain't get anything bad,  
that's a little chance, to make it on and down  
i give you the love of this song  
I owe you

CHORUS FINAL DOBLE