Mama's in love, Papa's in love
It's such a shame they don't love each other.
Papa's in a jam, Mama's throwing pans
The game's up - it's time to run for cover

Everybody's crying but they can't stop hoping Everybody's looking for the door that's open Mama's making heat to keep the old fire smoking Papa's hanging on to his old love token

You got love but you ain't got style You want your freedom but in a while You're lost children but you know for sure You gotta find out who your love is for

Oh baby life ain't what it used to be You're tellin' me - not since you've been hanging round here

Mama what you screaming for acting like a demon for And hey mama quit waving them hands in the air Don't talk to me that way Well I don't see no reason to raise your voice to me You put fat in the fire you got shit for brains Well you don't give me comfort and a man's gotta get it somewhere Ooh that's a shame Yeah, well...

Mama's hanging on to every word that's spoken But Papa's hanging on to his old love token

That's what it is Here it comes babe

Oh I don't wanna leave you Mama Oh I don't wanna leave you Papa

Long haired women gonna turn you to stone You can't beat 'em - cos you need 'em You gotta live - you gotta love You're love token's gotta fit like a glove

Listen to the story 'bout the dream that's broken You gotta keep a hold of your old love token

Oh I don't wanna leave you Mama
Oh I don't wanna leave you Papa
No I don't wanna leave you alone
But I'm gonna have to babe