

Mama Just Wants To Barrelhouse All Night Long

Bruce Cockburn

I was up the road on easy street Watching everybody stand around and cheat A man comes up and says, "Move along Down to the corner where you belong" But mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long

I hear the city singing like a siren choir Some fool tried to set this town on fire TV preacher screams "come on along" I feel like Fay Wray face to face with King Kong But mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long

I hear the city singing like a siren Sometimes I wonder what I am I feel like I'm living in a hologram It doesn't seem to matter what's right or wrong Everybody's grabbing and coming on strong But mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long