Allow Me One More Show

Fleetwood Mac

Whoa, treat me sweet mama 'low me one more show Treat me sweet mama 'low me one more show I swear to the lord I won't do wrong no more I don't love no woman - if she got easy ways I don't love no woman if she got easy ways I'm crazy about my little girl she's always been my crave I woke up this morning, just before the brake of day I woke up this morning, just before the brake of day I looked at the pillow where my good girl used to lay I hung my head boys, I - cried just like a child I hung my head boys, I - cried just like a child I said the way I'm treated, mama, sure ain't satisfied I've got the blues so bad, little girl - my poor ol' heart is s ore I've got the blues so bad, mama - poor ol' heart is sore

I just can't rest - mama know where I go