

# Mama You've Been on My Mind

George Harrison

Maybe, it's the color of the sun cut flat  
And coverin' the crossroads I'm standing at  
Maybe it's the weather or something like that  
But mama, you just on my mind

I don't mean trouble, please don't put me down, don't get  
upset  
I am not pleadin' or sayin', "I can't forget you"  
I do not walk the floor bowed down an' bent, but yet  
Mama, you just on my mind

Even though my mind is hazy an' my thoughts they might be  
narrow  
Where you been don't bother me or bring me down in sorrow  
It don't even matter, where you're wakin' up tomorrow  
Mama, you just on my mind

When you wake up in the mornin', baby, look inside your  
mirror  
You know I won't be next to you, you know I won't be near  
I'd just be curious to know if you can see yourself as  
clear  
As someone who has had you on his mind

Maybe, it's the color of the sun cut flat  
And coverin' the crossroads I'm standing at  
Well maybe it's the weather or something like that  
And mama, you just on my mind  
Mama, you just on my mind