

Taking Your Life in Your Hands

John Cale

The children are all leaving school today
Mama said, "Don't worry, I'll be back one day"
The blue men in uniform smiled and waved goodbye
She was hiding those tears in her eyes

Roll up the history books, burn the chairs
Set fire to anything, set fire to the air
They're [unverified] to begin and running at the end
'Cause Mama said, "You take your life in your hands"

Taking your life, your life in your hands
But don't take your life in your hands like I did
I don't feel so bad, and always look forward with hope
Forward and hope that the children will always be there

Cancel the day, cancel the night
Cancel the day, cancel the night
'Cause who could be watching when she steals and runs away
Full of hysterical laughter, and say

"Mama, Mama, I've left school today
I hope, I get to see you in that funny school far away
But those gentlemen in blue, and those in gray
Say, I'll never, never see mama again"

'Cause she took those lives in her hands
Yes, she took all those lives in her hands
Yes, she took all those lives in her hands
But let me wonder, what was there left in those hands?