

# Mommy Can I Come Home

Keb' Mo'

Mommy can I come home?  
Mommy can I come home?  
Don't hang up before I have the chance to say I'm sorry  
Are you listening?  
There's no excuse for what I said to you  
You probably don't miss me  
Mommy can I come home?  
I'm tired, hungry and alone  
He told me he'd loved me  
Then he showed me how to love him before he beat me  
Turned me out at night, the car slowing down  
He paid the price, well, it was easy  
Mommy the streets are cold  
I'm too young to feel so old  
Ballerina wallpaper across my room  
Teddy bears and pillows on my bed  
Passed a woman on the street who looked like you  
I remember then everything you said  
Mommy can I come home?  
I've run as far as I can go  
Would it be all right if I stopped by  
For a minute just to see you?  
How about tonight when daddy's home?  
I really need to see you  
Mommy can I come home?  
Mommy can I come home?  
Mommy can I?  
Mommy don't cry