

I've seen plenty of trouble  
Never been any different I know  
You've got to run on the double  
Keep your eye on the chariot low  
Mama, let your garden grow  
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Can't fall down, never give in  
A lucky star could be following you  
You've got to show a little giving  
Every day when it's possible to  
Mama, make my grey sky blue

Just keep those wheels turning  
And keep your love burning  
If I'm running wild, follow me  
Maybe we're still learning  
Sometimes we're still hurting  
Just like a child, comfort me

I said, yeah, yeah  
Shake out, yeah, yeah

We grew up by the mountain  
Dirty marks in the palm of our hands  
We got the eye for accounting  
We got the pain of a family man  
Mama, help us all you can

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And keep your love burning  
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Sometimes we're still hurting  
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Ooh, mama