

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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Keep your eye on the chariot low
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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
If I'm running wild, follow me
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Sometimes we're still hurting
Just like a child, comfort me
Ooh, mama