

# Mamma, Mamma

Miguel Bosé

Mamma, mamma  
Sweep away your yesterday  
Mamma, mamma  
What she hell is on today?

I'm a king, and yet a beggar  
I must doubt myself in everything but love  
I'm a winner, i'm a poet  
Look it's written on my aura , all above

I believe, I believe in your light  
Take it easy babe, prove it all night

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Make me cling to your emotions  
Being your very first attention, let me die  
Wanna stick to your tongue  
Like a prayer, like a speech , or like a die

I'm a man, not a boy, can you hear me I'm a man  
Look at me , i'm a man , i'm a man

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I was born to be a runner  
But my feet shoes are rooted in the ground  
Got a hot dream in my pocket  
And a twenty in my wallet, come around

I believe in your light  
Will you stay tonight?  
Hold me tight, prove it now, prove it now

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