

Problems

Mother Mother

You and me, we're not the same
I am a sinner, you are a saint
When we get to the pearly gates
You'll get the green light
I'll get the old door in the face

Doo-doo-doo
I'm a loser, a disgrace
Yeah!
I've found love in the strangest place
Tied up and branded, locked in a cage
I say I'm gonna stage a great escape
Let loose and love all ??? (things?) but baby we're out
of place

Doo-doo-doo
I'm a loser, a disgrace
You're a beauty, a luminary, in my face

I've got a lot, not a lot, I gotta lot less than a lot
I've got problems
Not just ones that are little
It's those people problems
That's something to consider
When you come for dinner at my place

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah!

I seem to find myself with the craziest of dames
They get the ball on me
I do forget the chains

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Some say strange be a stranger's game
Some go to baseball
Some go to ??? (basic face? face the face?)
They can't seem to say

Doo-doo-doo
I'm a loser' a disgrace
You're a beauty, a luminary, in my face

I've got a lot, not a lot, I gotta lot less than a lot
I've got problems
Not just ones that are little
It's those people problems
That's something to consider
When you come for dinner at my place

Woo!
Yeah!
Hahahaha!

I've got problems

Not just ones that are little
It's those people problems
That's something to consider
When you come for dinner at my
Something to consider
When you come to dinner
At my place