

# Only Mama Knows

Paul McCartney

Well, I was found in the transit lounge  
Of a dirty airport town  
What was I doing on the road to ruin  
Well my mama laid me down  
My mama laid me down

Around my hand was a plastic band  
With a picture of my face  
I was crying, left to die  
In this godforsaken place  
This godforsaken place

[Chorus:]  
Only Mama knows  
What she laid me down  
In this godforsaken town  
She was running too  
What she was running from  
I always wondered  
I never knew  
Only Mama knows  
Only Mama knows

I'm passing through  
I'm on my way  
On the road, no ETA  
I'm passing through  
No fixed abode  
And that is why...  
I need to try  
To hold on  
I've got to hold on  
To hold on  
I've got to hold on

Was it planned as a one night stand  
Or did she leave in disgrace  
Well, I never  
Will I ever  
See my father's face  
See my father's face

[Chorus x2]

(Only Mama knows)  
(Only Mama knows)

Gotta hold on  
Gotta hold on  
Gotta hold on