

# Mama, I Don't Believe

The Avett Brothers

I lay here pretending to sleep  
Someone's always asking for something of me  
I try to hide but I'm stripped of my strength  
Bound by the truth, bored by the speed  
And the promise of the fortune it brings  
Oh mama, I just don't believe

Like it happened in a Broadway scene  
Are we still acting, is this the real you and me  
The words don't flow, but my heart it still bleeds  
Bound by the love, the warmth that it brings  
And its promise to fix everything  
Oh mama, I just don't believe

Angel wings tied to memories  
They'll never fly for you and I  
Angel wings tied to melodies  
They'll never sing for you and me

A young man whose soul was burning  
The hands of the people guiding him on  
He was moving along, mama he was cooking  
But the calendar won, his earnings are gone  
And this fortune that this young man saw  
Oh mama, I don't believe in it at all

Angel wings tied to memories  
They'll never fly for you and I  
Angel wings tied to melodies  
They'll never sing for you and me  
For you and me, they'll never sing

Oh mama, I just don't believe