

Mama's gonna buy you a big black coffin
She doesn't like the one uncle Sam's been offering her
Yeah
You're going out in style

Mama's gonna raise all the sons and daughters
Fathers fell by men and men in squalor
Yeah
She'll miss you for a while

We don't feel the shame
And we don't take the blame
Men on TV tell me there's no other way
We've got to take mama's baby away

Mama's gonna run out of means and wages
She'll have to beg for sympathy from desolate cages
Yeah
She's dragging skin and bones

Mama's gonna turn to the politicians
For answers turned to smoke and smoke by apparitions
Yeah
She's bound to beg and roam

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Gotta take mama's baby away