

Mama Sail To Me

Amos Lee

Tore our old place down
Building turned from gray to brown
The kids they had to move cross town
Too much rent to pay

Well you took that chance
Knew she gave her hand you downs
All the way to Paris France
Babe I never thought you'd stay

Oh mama sail to me
Oh mama sail to me
Oh mama sail to me
Across this great wide sea

Now are friends are gone
No more time for coffee shops
Get in high upon rooftops
Things change with other mouths to feed

And this last cigarette
No more time for tears or regret
All your memories just set
My whole damn world on fire

Oh mama sail to me
Oh mama sail to me
Oh mama sail to me
Across this great wide sea

And that last time you wrote
Picture in your blue pea coat
Always just as sweet as short
Baby I never thought you'd stay

Oh mama sail to me
Oh mama sail to me
Oh mama sail to me
Across this great wide sea