Mama Don't Understand

Ambrosia

My mama don't understand She's impossible to the core Now she says that she's gettin' married He's a friend of a friend of the boy next door

He's got all of the best intentions
Half of a school degree
When he does his song and dancin'
They know they can be happy as the shows on TV

She needs a change, she wants a life Where she can grow and they can thrive Some kind of space of her own

A different view, another slant Another way, another chance To get on with her life

(Mama she don't understand)
Mama she don't
She don't even know
She don't know
She don't understand

She's gotta know
If she can cut life on her own
But like the man says
"You can never go home again"

You gotta come see the new place
Mom, you're gonna feel right at home
Could you just front that deposit
Mama, we'll pay you back when the welfare check comes

Nothin's gone as expected

No one knows all the trouble we've seen

But we'll pull ourselves together

It's the two of us now, of course, baby makes three

A little luck, an even break We'll find a way to have our cake And even eat a piece or two

We'll show you how We're winnin' now We'll live it up Can't keep 'em down

She don't understand me Don't understand me

So mama, please understand
(Mama, please understand)
If it's possible, we implore
Could we just move in these few things
We won't get in the way and we'll sleep on the floor

'cause, times have been getting tougher (Times have been getting tough)
It's an unfriendly world outside
They say things will pick up by summer
Can we borrow the car, will you watch little Clyde
Thanks a lot

Mama don't understand Mama don't understand me

Mama don't understand me
(Mama don't understand me)
(Mama don't understand me, no)

Mama don't understand me
(Mama don't understand me)
(Mama, she don't understand me, yeah)