

# Mama, You Been on My Mind

Bettye Lavette

Perhaps it's the color of the sun cut flat  
Covering the crossroads, where I'm standing at  
Maybe it's the weather or something like that  
Mama, you been on my mind

Although I caused you trouble, you didn't put me down or get up  
set  
I am not pleading or saying, "I can't forget"  
You used to pace the floor bowed down and bent, but yet  
Mama, you been on my mind

Even though my eyes are hazy and my thoughts they might be narrow  
Where I been didn't bother you or bring you down with sorrow  
You didn't even know, where I'd be waking up tomorrow, but  
Mama, you been on my mind

You never asked me to say words like, "yes" or "no"  
You always understood me, never told me where to go  
I'm just whispering to myself so I can pretend, I don't know  
Mama, you been on my mind

When I wake up in the morning, Mama and look into the mirror  
I see you standing next to me, although I know you're not here  
When I see my reflection, I can see you just as clear  
Mama, you've been on my mind

Mama, Mama, you been on my mind  
My mama, you are always on my mind