## Mama Gets High

## **Blood, Sweat & Tears**

Mama gets high when a good man in the morning Gives her tea and takes her milk and apple pie Mama don't cry when a main man is gone and Has left her with that sweet ol' "bye and bye"

Mama couldn't pay the rent The price of booze no cheaper Lonely nights are often spent In Billiard Halls and bar-room brawls

Mama gets by, but her men find her saying You're good, but you ain't like you used to be Mama don't cry when it's dues that she's paying It's him she's waiting by that door to see

Turn your light down low, woman

Mama, Mama, oooh Mama, Mama

Mama still remembers his eyes Like a road map of New York city She always had forgiven his lies She loved that man, and then he ran

I tell you Mama gets high when a good man in the morning Gives her tea and takes her milk and apple pie Mama don't cry when a main man is gone and Has left her with that sweet ol' "bye and bye"

Hi Mama, I think I'd better say just one more time Bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-by, bayou-by, bayouby, bayou-by, bayou-by Oh bye bye