

Evil Mama

Joe Bonamassa

Oh mama, sneakin' up on me in the black of night
Oh mama, turn my back just when you twist the knife
Oh mama, I see trouble brewing in your eyes, eyes
Oh mama, I won't ever let you in my life

Oh you hit me, with your lies and your greed
No that ain't nothin', nothing that I need
Why would you think, that I would ever wanna
Waste my time on you, evil mama

Oh honey, can only play that shell game once or twice
Oh honey, stealing what ain't yours just ain't right
Pound on that back door but I won't let you in
God and the devil, I know exactly where you've been

Why would you think, that I would ever wanna
Waste my time on you, evil mama

Why would I let you put your chains on me
Keep me in a cage, under lock and key
Why would you think that I would ever wanna
Waste my time on you
Waste my time on you, evil mama

Evil mama
Evil mama yeah
Evil mama
Evil mama