WWXII

The Damnwells

Mama's gonna buy you a big black coffin
She doesn't like the one uncle Sam's been offering her
Yeah
You're going out in style

Mama's gonna raise all the sons and daughters Fathers fell by men and men in squalor Yeah She'll miss you for a while

We don't feel the shame
And we don't take the blame
Men on TV tell me there's no other way
We've got to take mama's baby away

Mama's gonna run out of means and wages She'll have to beg for sympathy from desolate cages Yeah She's dragging skin and bones

Mama's gonna turn to the politicians For answers turned to smoke and smoke by apparitions Yeah She's bound to beg and roam

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Gotta take mama's baby away