

## SWEET MAMA

Ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to bend your ear  
No tale of great import, I'll grant, just words the worse for wear  
And if you fear that this is just a waste of your precious time  
Well, here's love and grace and aches and pains  
    even a joke to make you smile

Sweet Mama  
A woman to beat the band  
She makes the ladies proud  
And makes you wonder if you're man enough, yeah

You see, I know a lady, she can call me anytime  
And you would see this muggins dance if she wanted to be mine  
But she's picky and she's choosy, you see,  
    she wants someone with brains  
And the looks to match her beauty and then there's class to be maintained

Sweet Mama  
I knew it had to go  
My luck had to run out someday  
And you're too bright to not fold

There's dreamers and there's schemers and you don't wanna be the first  
'Cause they'll hang you by your arms to dry with wounds the sun won't nurse  
Pickpockets will pass you by, there's nothing there to steal  
Samaritans don't pass this way, these fools deserve their meals!

Now you know, just as I know, as it's fairly widely known  
That a lifetime shot's a one time thing, if you know, it's been and gone  
I've tried hard to convince myself, you know it's part of the debris  
That you let a good bet slip back there when you let go of me

So Sweet Mama  
Here's to scars and broken bones  
I guess what can't be mended  
Is better off left well alone

Sweet Mama  
Here's to battered, broken hearts  
Everyone's had one so I guess  
That it's as good as any a place to start

Written by TK Berg © 2009