

Woo Sé Mama

Paul Weller

Some like a ball and chain
Don't wanna stray too far
Some like to fly high
They wanna reach the stars

Some have joined the ranks
Love the things they once hated
Pretend they're still in command
But they ain't foolin' me

Once that flame don't burn so bright
It's slow death by candlelight

Woo sé mama waiting on that corner
Woo sé mama but you don't get me
Woo sé mama waiting on that corner
Woo sé mama but you don't get me

Some like to shift the same
Don't wanna share the cream
Would hold the poor to blame
And never feel guilty

Once that flame don't burn so bright
It's slow death by candlelight

Woo sé mama waiting on that corner
Woo sé mama but you don't get me
Woo sé mama waiting on that corner
Woo sé mama but you don't get me

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