

# Annie Lennox, Mama

I was watching the woman that was walking down my street  
Walking with grace, so beautifully, carefully  
She's a big and pretty mother, big and pretty mother  
Swinging her hand-bag back and forth so joyfully  
She's drawing circles with her breasts in her jumper

Give me a big mother  
Huge and loving one  
I can crawl upon  
And cling to

She's a large woman...  
Warm and cuddly...  
Wet lady...  
Strong mother...

She's walking down the street in front of my window  
Whistling funky tunes in the ears of my neighbours

Give me a big mother  
One that will always want me  
Hot, embracing mother  
I can crawl upon  
And cling to

Can't be safer, can't be more secure  
Than with a breast in each palm  
Than with a breast in each palm  
That is the way that I was born  
And that is the way that I want to die

Give me a big mother  
Yes, a soft and wet one  
That would caress me  
In all those special places  
Where's a strong mother  
One that squeezes me  
One that I can crawl upon