

Diane Cluck, Real Good Time

ooh
ah mama
ah mami
yea yea yea
ooh
ah mama
ah mami
yea yea yea
and it was
like the sign
just a dream
fading at night
upon waves
hang it crossed
let it go
let it go
it's a place
up ahead
but not yet
yet you know
it's a rope
so road
let it fade
with the sigh
in the wall
on the grass
and the breeze
that you witness
the oak covered branches
rainwater barrels
a lost
turned to cattle
the bones
in the night
hey
that was one real good time
ooh
ahh mamai
ahh mamie
yea yea yea
ooh
ahh mamai
ahh mamie
yea yea yea
ooh
ahh