

Gordon Lightfoot, Mama Said

Mama said see it through
Don't let the night put the bite on you
Take your time make your plan
Mama said son be your own best man

Mama said play it straight do what you like only do it up right
take your time don't run wild
Mama said son you're my one man child

Mama didn't have that know-it-all-way
She lived by the book and she prayed every day
Never was a time when a rhythm or rhyme
or the words of a song ever slipped her mind

Mama said go out there play at the game and you better play it fair
Make sure your song get sung
Mama said honey be your own big gun

Mama didn't care when I never came home
She learned how to cope with the end of the phone
Dad went away to his place in the sky
Mum said son he was a real good guy

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