

Melanie, Momma Momma

Momma Momma, I fear you reared me wrong,
Momma Momma, I fear you reared me wrong
'cause I pick up my head, can't tell where I belong.

Momma Momma, something's hurting me bad,
Momma Momma, something's hurting me bad,
I have a yearning for something that I never had.

Oh, sometimes I feel my life has come and then it's gone,
Sometimes I feel my life has come and gone.
I live in this world but I'm only looking on.

I can't understand, it's too far over my head,
I can't understand, it's too far over my head.
I'm living the life but I'm really dying instead, yeah.

Momma Momma, I fear you reared me wrong,
Momma Momma, I fear you reared me wrong,
'cause I lift up my head and I can't tell where I belong.
Momma Momma Momma Momma, something's terribly wrong