

Ronin, Crazy Son

Hey Mama, It's all fair in love and war.
Ground me hound me but it don't matter no more.
I've made up my mind no reasons left to find.
I'm gonna be a rock star,
strap on my busted old guitar.

Mama, don't you understand
Mama, all I wanna do
Mama, don't you understand
Mama, all I wanna do
is play, in a rock and roll band
Yeah, in a rock and roll band

Hey Mama, I don't care if it's right or wrong,
there's no looking back and I know the road is long,
call me crazy, call me anything you want,
I'm gonna break free
and I know that I'm not the only one

Mama, don't you understand,
Mama, all I wanna do,
Mama, don't you understand,
Mama, all I wanna do,
Is play, in a rock and roll band,
Yeah, in a rock and roll band,
Yeah, in a rock and roll band.

I can't go on,
pulling pages from a magazine,
I stared life in the eye,
and I'm never gonna live a lie
so you'd better understand,
I'll see this through till the end,
I will play