

Sophie B. Hawkins, Carry Me

Do you love your mother
The way I love mine
Expecting nothing of her
'Cause she was changing all the time
I couldn't take my mother
And I'll never hate my home
But I learned to rock myself child
And get on

Do you feel your mother
The way I feel mine
I tried to change the nature
But now I like it 'cause it's mine
And I let you love me up
And I let you bring me home
And I could go away
But I don't wanna

I don't wanna be too smart
I don't wanna talk too fast
I don't wanna look too precious
First impressions never last
There's always complications
Weird vibrations
Frustrations
Have patience

Do you love your mother
'Cause God I love mine
In a dream she let me love her
Gotta hand it to my mind
In case you never meet her
I'll tell you what it is
She was lonely like a woman
But she was just a kid

Oh mama....
What are ya doin'?.....
Yeah yeah yeah.....
ooohhh.....
shit.....
Carry me.....