

# Edie Brickell, Mama Help Me

If a child lives with money well, he learns to spend his time  
If a child lives with crazy he goes out of his mind  
I didn't live with nothin' that's worth talkin' about  
But I didn't live with nothin' no I never went without  
But there is one thing that I really need to know  
What do you have to live with before you learn to grow up  
Mama, mama, mama, mama help me  
Mama, mama, mama tell me what to do  
I've taken giant steps I've walked far away from home  
But I need a little help can I make it on my own  
Some days I can and some days I can't  
And some days I just don't know where it is I'm at  
Mama, mama, mama, mama help me  
Mama, mama, mama tell me what to do  
Mama, mama, mama, mama help me  
Mama, mama, mama tell me what to do  
Crazy mean crazy people on the street  
Mean crazy mean half the people that you meet  
You can't love 'em you can't trust 'em  
You can't take 'em anywhere  
You can't hold 'em you can't tell 'em  
That you ever really care  
Tell me where will I go when I cannot go to you  
Where I don't know when you go I'm going too  
Mama, mama, mama, mama help me  
Mama, mama, mama tell me what to do  
Mama, mama, mama, mama help me  
Mama, mama, mama tell me what to do  
Mama, mama, mama, mama help me  
Mama, mama, mama tell me what to do  
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy help me  
Daddy, daddy, daddy tell me what to do