

# Joanna, This Crazy Life

Little sister a few months old  
Died in the crib it smelled so bad  
Survived on the neighbors' milk you stole  
Never knew mom and you never saw dad  
Lost in foster home confusion  
In your eyes, love's just an illusion  
Defensive all your life  
Wish I could make it all a lie  
And say its just OK  
And make it go away

CHORUS: You, you can lay down mama  
Let me be your cover  
Let me be your mother  
You, you can break down  
Cause I know that you can take it  
Wish I could explain it  
It's just this crazy life  
It's just this crazy life

Just 18 had your first child

You were beaten, abused, and torn  
Five years on when the paper's filed  
Still you never knew when you were born  
So mama tell me a bedtime story  
Say a little prayer so not to worry  
Make a wish up in the air  
Say a word and I'll be there  
To make it all OK  
To make it go away

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You, you can break down  
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So sleep tight...