

# Joshua Kadison, Mamma's Arms

Go back to a tender age, so full of confusion and rage  
Daddy says boy's your mamma's gone  
There's a hand on your shoulder as you pull under,  
Someone says time heals the hurt  
Little man you got to keep on keepin' on  
All you want is mamma's arms

Ride back home in a limosine,  
It's the saddest car that you've ever seen  
Your brother can not look you in the eye  
Lightning strikes, thunder roars,  
It's an early winter in that heart of yours  
You swear you won't let them see you cry  
All you want is mamma's arms

Neighbours come and bring you pie,  
In this world's infutile sighs  
And you run up to your room and lock the door  
There you are in your Sunday best,  
The way your mamma would have had you dressed,  
And you realise it doesn't matter anymore  
Cause all you want is mamma's arms

Round and round and round it goes,  
The seasons change a young boy grows  
To understand it's all part of some plan  
You use to wonder what's it all about,  
Now those are questions you can do without,  
You laugh them off and do the best you can  
And all you want is mamma's arms  
All you want is mamma's arms