

The Move, Until Your Mama's Gone

It's hard to get up in the morning
No matter who you're working for
But you'll find a way when the landlord's knocking on your door
But you won't be down until your mama's gone

So your morale is a let down
Don't put the blame upon yourself
You still hurry home 'til you know she's found nobody else
So you won't be down until your mama's gone

Allow me to show you the warning
I don't wanna see you lose
Don't carry on 'til the wild grass is growing round your shoes
For it won't be long until your mama's gone
Until your mama's gone

It's hard to get up in the morning
No matter who you're working for
But you'll find a way when the landlord's knocking on your door
Oh you won't be down until your mama's gone