

Lotta love

Chris Grey & The BlueSpand

When I was a boy my mamma told me
She told me daddy ran away
He stole your little sister
God, I know you miss her
But son, we'll get through you and me

Some day somebody sang me a song
A sad song about how mamma was wrong
Pointed their fingers at me
Said little man you ain't got a clue
What's goin' on – what's goin' on

I got lots of love inside my soul
So I'll never ever feel alone
I believe I'll make it on my own
On my own

Mamma said a lot of solid things
She promised me the world, but then again
Daddy never phoned, sister didn't come home
And still I wonder what – what went wrong

Oh, my ma ma mamma didn't like me wonder
She said: "Dear son, you better leave it alone
There ain't nothing you can do about it
You got to be strong and live without it"

I got lots of love inside my soul
And I'll never ever feel alone
I believe I'll make it on my own
On my own

Somewhere deep in my mind
I know that my mamma was right
But from what I've learned in the past
I'll remember this

I got lots of love inside my soul
So I'll never ever feel alone
I believe I'll make it on my own
On my own

I got lots of love inside my soul
I'll be dancing till the day I'll get old
I believe I'll make it on my own
On my own