

**Mama**  
**Stephen Malkmus**

Intro: **D**

**D**  
Mama s in the kitchen with onions

**D**  
Daddy s in the back with ol Hank

**D**  
Thinking bout the lasers and bunions

**D**  
Talking disability ranks

**G**  
No, we didn t have too much money

**Em** **D**  
Just enough to make the dead ends meet

**D**  
Me, I m on the back of my hobby horse

**D**  
Far away in some desert town

**D**  
Miles from a civilization

**D**  
Miles from a fortified town

**G**  
Down in that basement it s sunny

**Em** **D**  
We cannot stay down there for too long

**G**  
Back then, it all seemed so funny

**Em**  
Toys were toys and boys were boys

**C** **A**  
The simple nights and easy joys, all right

**A** **D**  
Come out for another day

**D**  
Upstairs mama s making some crepes, yeah

**D**  
From a fancy recipe book

**D**  
To me they just look like tortillas

**D**  
Boy, that mama can cook

**G**  
Soon, she will be calling for grub, yeah

**Em** **D**  
I can t wait for such a sight this long

**G**  
Back then, it all seemed so funny

**Em**  
Toys were toys and boys were boys

**C** **A**  
The easy nights and simple joys, all right

**A** **D**  
Come out for another day