

# 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