

When Mama's Not Happy

When I was about ten or eleven,
Full of life and full of joy.
My daddy took my hand, pulled me aside
And said, "listen to me. Listen my boy."
You and I know your mother loves us.
And, you know we love her so.
But as a young man out in the world,
There's one thing that I think you ought to know.

When mama's not happy; nobody's happy.
When mama's not happy; you better take care.
When mama's not happy; nobody's happy.
When mama's not happy; you better beware.

I fell in love; we got married.
Soon we had a little baby boy.
Life was good; we were happy.
He was our little pride and joy.
But, I'm his father and you know I love him
So I waited until he was ten.
Then, I took his hand, pulled him aside...
Same old conversation again.

When mama's not happy; nobody's happy.
When mama's not happy; you better take care.
When mama's not happy; nobody's happy.
When mama's not happy; you better be scared.

Now, all you guys who want to be happy.
I can tell you something that can save your life.
Always remember what I'm saying.
It applies to your mother, girlfriend, or wife.

The sun was bright; the sky was blue.
The birds were singing, as breezes blew.
My day was planned.
Some time with the guys.
Watching some baseball and a beer or two.

But, when mama's not happy; nobody's happy.
When mama's not happy; you might as well be dead.
When mama's not happy; nobody's happy.
That's why I'm mowing the grass instead.