

# Mama's Bass Guitar

By Annabelle Rose Metcalfe

Age 9

I'll bring my Mama's Bass Guitar  
And meet you in the lane  
You better not be late tonight  
Or you'll drive me insane.

We'll head right out and into town  
And play some real sick tunes  
Then we'll head right out again  
And watch kids chase racoons.

Ooooh how I love it that simple Bass Guitar  
And

Ooooh how I want it that lovely Bass Guitar  
And

Ooh how I need it that Hallelujah tune  
Sing it one more time...  
My Mama's Bass Guitar

When I feel small and all alone  
And the night has got real cold  
I run my hands right over it  
And say "It's all good".

And when I play that funky tune

People dance and clap their hands

Then I play it louder

'Til it's heard across the lands.

Ooh how I love it that simple Bass Guitar

And

Ooh how I want it that lovely Bass Guitar

And

Ooh how I need it that Hallelujah Tune

Lord knows I love it

My Mama's Bass Guitar

