

## Mama's Mansion

### *Chorus*

Oh there are many rooms, in my Mama's mansion.  
There are many windows to enjoy the view  
And there are many doors to let in the stranger  
So come on in things are 'bout to begin  
We've been expecting you.

There is room for the rich and room for the poor  
For none who are within will go without anymore  
It doesn't matter where you've been what you've done what you said you'd do.  
And there are clothes in the closet and a roof overhead  
And a great big kitchen table where everybody's fed.  
*So come on in things are 'bout to begin we've been expecting you. (Chorus)*

There is room for the woman and room for the man  
And there isn't anybody who gets the upper hand  
There is room for every need, every creed every color and hue.  
And children can grow until their hair turns gray  
'cause in my mama's mansion everybody plays  
*So come on in things are 'bout to begin we've been expecting you. (Chorus)*

In my Mama's mansion the air is clean and the sky is blue  
And the grass is green and the water is so pure you can see right through  
And no one is in danger of becoming extinct  
from the turtle to the eagle to the sable to the mink  
*So come on in things are 'bout to begin we've been expecting you. (Chorus)*

### *Bridge:*

You can walk or skip or run or jump or crawl right through the door  
You can come by bike by wheelchair by rickshaw or by car  
But if you bring your baggage better leave it in the yard  
Because the invitation says "come as your are!" (Chorus)