

# Your Mama Won't Let Me

Little Texas

Like to take you to the movies on a Saturday night  
But your mama won't let me  
Steal you away for a Sunday drive  
But your mama won't let me

She's one step ahead of me every time  
When I get too close she draws that line  
Thinks I'm trouble but I'm not that kind  
Your mama won't let me make you mine

I wanna tear you away from those apron strings  
But your mama won't let me  
Buy you dinner and a diamond ring  
But your mama won't let me

She's one step ahead of me every time  
When I get too close she draws that line  
Thinks I'm trouble but I'm not that kind  
Your mama won't let me make you mine

I got nothin' but good intentions  
Somehow I got to change her mind  
Find a way to break down her defenses  
Gotta have you or I'm gonna die tryin'

I'd like to talk to your daddy about man-to-man  
But your mama won't let me  
If anybody could I know he'd understand  
But your mama won't let me

She's one step ahead of me every time  
When I get too close she draws that line  
Thinks I'm trouble but I'm not that kind  
Your mama won't let me make you mine  
You know your mama won't let me make you mine