

TV Mama

Taj Mahal

I was in my bed a'sleepin', oh-boy, what a dream I was in my bed sleepin', oh-boy, what a dream I was dreamin' 'bout my TV Mama, the one with the big, wide screen

She got great big eyes and little bitty feet and in the waist, she's so nice and neat She's my TV Mama, one with the big, wide screen Every time she loves me, man, she makes me scream

She just taste like candy, boys, I really go for sweets, I love her from her head down to her little bitty feet Yeah, she's my TV Mama, one with the big, wide screen Every time she loves me, oh yes, I'm bound to scream

I'm just kind-a rollin', tumblin', talkin' all out of my head Well just I'm rollin' and tumblin', man, I'm talkin' all out of my head And when my baby shook me, man, I fell right out of bed