

Crawlin' Again

Tracy Lawrence

I ain't got her an' I ain't got a clue
Of what I did and didn't do
All I know is I'm wearing her number out

No explanation, it didn't take long
For her to go and tell me she's gone
My mama would be ashamed if she could see me now

'Cause I'm back on the bottle crying out loud
I need holdin' and I need it now
Someone rock me and then tuck me in

It takes a mama twenty years to make a boy a man
And another woman twenty seconds
To have him crawlin' again

He made us first but he let them
Be in control of the shape we're in
And every woman knows why Adam worshiped Eve

From the day we're born 'til the day we die
We're at the mercy of a woman kind
And like a big ol' baby I miss her loving me

'Cause I'm back on the bottle crying out loud
I need holdin' and I need it now
Someone rock me and then tuck me in

It takes a mama twenty years to make a boy a man
Another woman twenty seconds
To have him crawlin' again

It takes a mama twenty years to make a boy a man
Another woman twenty seconds
To have him crawlin' again

Yeah, it takes a mama twenty years to make a boy a man
Another woman twenty seconds
To have him crawlin' again

She'll have him crawlin' again