

# Come To Mama, She Say

Grant Lee Buffalo

A storm it was blowin' in  
Twister was about to spin my way  
Her kitchen door was swingin' wide  
As if to say come on inside to stay

Come to mama babe  
Come to mama she say  
Come to mama baby

Get yourself into a cellar  
Gals go grab yourself a feller 'fore it's too late  
Friend you'd better run for cover  
Don't be caught alone out on lover's lane

Come to mama babe  
Come to mama she say  
Come to mama baby

It's best to make the most of this  
Fate is known to twirl and twist  
Even the face of the first girl I kissed  
I can't recall  
Not at all

Preachers was a reachin' out  
The speaker wires callin' out my name  
Son we're in the final hour  
Making love you ought to be ashamed  
But if that woman ever stars him down  
The way she do he'd see it ain't that plain

Come to mama babe  
Come to mama she say  
Come to mama baby

It's best to make the most of this  
Fate is known to twirl and twist  
Even the face of the first girl I kissed  
I can't recall  
Can't recall

Come to mama babe  
Come to mama she say  
Come to mama baby

Well come come to mama babe she say  
Won't you come come to mama she say  
Won't you come come to mama baby

Ooh ooh ooh  
Come come come come to mama  
Come come come come to mama (ooh ooh)  
Come come come come to mama (ooh ooh)  
Come come come come to mama  
Come come come come to mama  
Come come come come to mama  
Come come come come to mama  
Come come come come to mama