

## If You Want a Mother

Gretchen Wilson

You want me to bring you home the bacon  
Fry it up and serve it to you, too  
When i don't you act so godforsaken  
Like somehow i've been mistreatin' you  
I know that's the way your mama did it  
She waited on you dang near all your life  
It took a while but now i finally get it  
You were never lookin' for a wife

If you want a mother i can be one  
That ain't all that difficult for me  
We can do your way from now on, son  
And i'll show you what a mother i can be

Remember tuesday night when you're out bowling  
You better have your butt back home by nine  
Otherwise you're grounded for the weekend  
And that brand new sliverado will be mine  
And in the evenin' when you're feeling sleepy  
Well, i'll tuck you in and pat you on your head  
And i'll be right down the hall if you should need me  
But big boys have to sleep in their own bed

You can go on back to mama's apron strings  
Bet your mom would be a mother just like me