Mama's Boy

Suzi Quatro

By the way he looks across his shoulder And the way he sees me through his eyes It's impossible to disguise he's a mama's boy So confusing to my sense of humor Is the way he hurts so easily Oh anyone can see he's a mama's boy

First he holds me too softly Then he touches me barely Mama's boy Then he loves me too quickly Oh he's everything but manly Mama's boy

It's a funny kind of situation Can't relate to what is happening I'm tired of makin' time with a mama's boy It's an insult of my sense of livin' Well it seems I'm doin' all the givin' I can't waste one more night on a mama's boy

First he holds me too softly Then he touches me barely Mama's boy Then he loves me too quickly Oh he's everything but manly Mama's boy

Well she tied him to her apron strings Now he needs her advice on everything On anyone can see he's a mama's boy Don't know why he gets involved with women He's a closet case with all the trimmings He's such a pretty thing he's a mama's boy