

# The Man That Turned My Mama On

Tanya Tucker

I wish I'd known the man a little better that turned my mama on  
He must have been a heck of a man  
'Cause mama was a lady don't you now

Mama was no prude but she was proper  
Never wore her dress too short  
She didn't care if you did  
But she'd never taken a drink

Grandma Kate did the best she could  
To see mama grew up right  
So she'd be fittin' one day for courtin'  
And to wear some gentleman's ring

I wish I'd known the man a little better that turned my mama on  
He was always laughing and sang a right sweet song  
I wish I'd known the man a little better that turned my mama on  
He must have been a heck of a man  
'Cause mama was a lady don't you know

I hear he came to town one day  
In a rusty old '49 Ford  
Sellin' ladies shoes  
And assorted greeting cards

He was killin' good lookin' and easy to like  
And turnin' all the ladies heads  
But he saw mama first  
And Lord knows how some of them travelin' men are

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Mama seemed to forget the things  
That grandma Kate had always told her  
She ran away one night  
With that traveling man

They bought gas at Reba's Truck Stop  
And drove to Deseto County  
But he brought her home  
With a ring upon her hand

Mama's told me how the fever took him  
When I was barely five  
But I remember him pitchin' me up  
And catchin' me

And I love to sit and listen to her  
Tell me about my daddy  
She says she thought  
The sun must surely rise and set in me

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