

## Eddy Arnold

### "Mama, Come Get Your Baby Boy"

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Once I was a happy boy free as I could be  
I up and left my home to see what I could see  
I met up with a little gal and she turned loose on me  
Mama come get your baby boy

Mama, mama, mama come get your baby boy  
If I don't get back home to roost  
You know this gal's done cooked my goose  
Mama come get your baby boy

I always thought I'd like to try to take a little fling  
Now I'm scared half to death to think what it might  
bring  
She'll string me like a puppet she'll play me like a toy  
Mama come get your baby boy

Mama, mama, mama come get your baby boy  
If I don't get back home to roost  
You know this gal's done cooked my goose  
Mama come get your baby boy

(Instrumental)

If I ever get back home I promise this to you  
I'll stay away from women I know what they will do  
They will treat you very nice then leave very blue  
Mama come get your baby boy

Mama, mama, mama come get your baby boy  
If I don't get back home to roost  
You know this gal's done cooked my goose  
Mama come get your baby boy

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