## Little Texas "Your Mama Won't Let Me"

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Like to take you to the movies on a Saturday night But your mama won't let me Steal you away for a Sunday drive But your mama won't let me

She's one step ahead of me every time When I get too close she draws that line Thinks I'm trouble but I'm not that kind Your mama won't let me make you mine

I wanna tear you away from those apron strings But your mama won't let me Buy you dinner and a diamond ring But your mama won't let me

She's one step ahead of me every time When I get too close she draws that line Thinks I'm trouble but I'm not that kind Your mama won't let me make you mine

I got nothin' but good intentions Somehow I got to change her mind Find a way to break down her defenses Gotta have you or I'm gonna die tryin'

I'd like to talk to your daddy about man-to-man But your mama won't let me If anybody could I know he'd understand But your mama won't let me

She's one step ahead of me every time When I get too close she draws that line Thinks I'm trouble but I'm not that kind Your mama won't let me make you mine You know your mama won't let me make you mine

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