

Neal McCoy

"If You Can"

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Mama never raised any smart mouth kid
She told us once and that was it
She said, son sit down, son that's enough
Mama really loved us but she sure was tough
Could never get away with callin' her bluff

You been runnin' all night, chasin' those skirts
You ought to be ashamed, late again for work
Boy don't you know you're on the wrong track
Throwin' it away, you never get it back
Hard lovin' mamas don't cut you no slack

CHORUS

But my old man
Was a little bit more inclined to understand
'Cause daddies know
When to hang on and when to let go
He said, being addicted to love's a real bad habit
If you can't be good, son, be good at it
If you can't be good... be good at it

Now mama's still on me 'bout wrong and right
Hoping one day I might see the light
My heart's been broke, I make mistakes
I still try to give 'em as much as I take
Old habits are hard to break

REPEAT CHORUS

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