

Mica Roberts**"Things A Mama Don't Know"**

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1st Verse

I threw my bags in his back seat
Gave my mom a kiss on the cheek
Said, 'Don't worry 'bout me
I'll be fine'
My mama never liked him much
Always thought he was kinda rough
And nothin' in this world could change a girl's mind
No use tryin'

1st Chorus

Mom, he's a real go-getter
Love hasn't ever felt better
You won't believe all the things he's promisin' me
California, that's where we're goin'
He swears he can make a fortune
I know you don't think I should go
There's some things a mama don't know

2nd Verse

(The money ran out in Vegas)
(She's an all-night diner waitress)
(She'll do anything just to get by)
The hardest work he's done on his big career's a
Fifth 'a whiskey and a case of beer
When I talk to mama
I lie
I've got my pride

2nd Chorus

Mom, he's a real go-getter
Love hasn't ever felt better
You won't believe all the things he's promisin' me
California, that's where we're goin'
He swears he can make a fortune
Hope my voice don't let my secret show
Still some things a mama don't know

Bridge

Like wakin' up to broken dreams every day
Like knowin' there's a little one on the way
Like believin' that someone you love can change
Like hidin' the bruises on my face
Just for everyone else's sake

3rd Chorus

But mom, he's a real go-getter
Love hasn't ever felt better
You won't believe all the things he's promisin' me
California, that's where we're goin'
He swears he can make a fortune
Mama says, 'Baby, you can come back home'
But there's some things a mama don't know
(Hmmm) hmmm

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