

Jenkins, The

"Blame It On Mama"

Visit ["Blame It On Mama"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

when i was six or seven mama tucked me in
with a lullaby that made my eyes open wide again
i'd lie awake and wonder why a boy named Billy Joe
jumped off the Talahatche bridge to the river far below

blame it on mama and the songs she loved to sing
i'm not from Lousiana but that dont mean a thing
don't come from Alabama or hail from Tennessee
just blame it on mama she sang the country into me

i just loved to listen as she sang those story songs
bout a coat of many colors or a girl named Delta Dawn
when the lights went out in Georgia i would beg for just
one more
all about fancy and pretty red satin dancin dress she
wore

blame it on mama and the songs she loved to sing
i'm not from Lousiana but that dont mean a thing
dont come from Alabama or hail from Tennessee
just blame it on mama she sang the country into me

i'm a coal miners daughter lovin that preachers son
i could walk the streets of Laredo stare down the barrel
of a lawmans gun
i've grown roots and i've got ties to places i've never
been
and when i sing those songs it takes me right back
home again

blame it on mama and the songs she loved to sing
i'm not from Lousiana but that dont mean a thing
dont come from Alabama or hail from Tennessee
just blame it on mama she sang the country into me

the country in to me, yeah

Visit [Jenkins, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

