Three Dog Night "Momma Told Me Not To Come"

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Want some whiskey in your water, sugar in your tea? What's all these crazy questions they're askin' me? This is the craziest party that could ever be Don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't wanna see

Mama told me not to come

Mama told me not to come

"That ain't the way to have fun, no"

Open up the window, let some air into this room I think I'm almost chokin' from the smell of stale perfume

And that cigarette you're smokin' 'bout scare me half to death

Open up the window, sucker, let me catch my breath

Mama told me not to come Mama told me not to come That ain't the way to have fun, son That ain't the way to have fun, son

The radio is blastin', someone's knockin' at the door I'm lookin' at my girlfriend, she's passed out on the floor

I seen so many things I ain't never seen before Don't know what it is, I don't wanna see no more

Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
She said, "That ain't the way to have fun, son"

That ain't the way to have fun, no, kill That ain't the way to have fun, no That ain't the way to have fun, son That ain't the way to have fun, no That ain't the way to have fun, son

That ain't the way to have fun, no That ain't the way to have fun, son That ain't the way to have fun, no That ain't the way to have fun, son $\label{thm:complex} \textit{Visit}\, \underline{\textit{Three}\,\, \textit{Dog}\,\, \textit{Night}}\, \textit{page}\,\, \textit{on}\,\, \textit{MotoLyrics.com,}\,\, \textit{to}\,\, \textit{get}\,\, \textit{more}\,\, \textit{lyrics}\,\, \textit{and}\,\, \textit{videos}.$

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