

Montgomery Gentry, Didn't Your Mama Tell Ya'

Sorry to hear
That you're down on luck
Sometimes you give
Til you just give up
It's hard to find
A true love these days
Who won't break your heart
Or leave your mind in a haze
I'm here to tell you
It doesn't have to be that way
There's just no reason
For losin' faith
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
We'll walk you in the moonlight
We'll ask about your dreams
We'll even carve your name in an old willow tree
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
It's more than flowers
It's bigger than diamond rings
It's talkin' for hours
And all those little things
And I will hold you
When the nights get long
And if you're feelin' weak
I will make you strong
And I won't run when it starts lookin' tough
It all comes down to a little respect for love
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
We'll walk you in the moonlight
We'll ask about your dreams
We'll even carve your name in an old willow tree
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
Didn't your mama tell ya
Where we'd be found
Didn't your mama tell ya
That we're still around
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
We'll walk you in the moonlight
We'll ask about your dreams
We'll even carve your name in an old willow tree
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
Didn't your mama tell ya
Didn't your mama tell ya
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me
Didn't your mama tell ya