

# Ed Bruce, The Man Who Turned My Mama On

Words & Music by Ed Bruce

I wish I'd known the man a little better  
That turned my mama on  
He must have been a heck of a man  
'Cause mama was a lady, don't you know

Mama was no prude, but she was proper  
Never wore her dress too short  
She didn't care if I did, but she'd have never taken a drink  
Grandma Kate did the best she could to see mama grew up right  
So she'd be fittin' one day for courtin'  
And to wear some gentleman's ring

- Chorus -

I wish I'd known the man a little better  
That turned my mama on  
They say he was always laughing and sang a right nice song  
I wish I'd known the man a little better  
That turned my mama on  
He must have been a heck of a man  
'Cause mama was a lady, don't you know

I hear he came to town one day in a rusty old '49 Ford  
Selling ladies shoes and assorted greeting cards  
He was killin' good-lookin' and easy to like  
And turnin' all the ladies heads  
But he saw mama first and you've heard stories  
'Bout how some of them travelin' men are

(Repeat Chorus)

Mama seemed to forget the things that Grandma Kate had always told her  
She ran away one night with that travelin' man  
hey bought gas at Reba's truck stop and drove to DeSoto County  
But he brought her home next day, a lady, with a ring upon her hand

Mama told me how the fever took him when I was barely five  
But I can remember him pitchin' me up and catchin' me  
And I love to sit and listen to her tell me about my Daddy  
She says he thought the sun must surely rise and set in me

(Repeat Chorus)