

Grant Lee Buffalo, Come To Mama, She Say

A storm it was blowin' in
Twister was about to spin my way
Her kitchen door was swingin' wide
As if to say come on inside to stay

Come to mama babe
Come to mama she say
Come to mama baby

Get yourself into a cellar
Gals go grab yourself a feller 'fore it's too late
Friend you'd better run for cover
Don't be caught alone out on lover's lane

Come to mama babe
Come to mama she say
Come to mama baby

It's best to make the most of this
Fate is known to twirl and twist
Even the face of the first girl I kissed
I can't recall
Not at all

Preachers was a reachin' out
The speaker wires callin' out my name
Son we're in the final hour
Making love you ought to be ashamed
But if that woman ever stars him down
The way she do he'd see it ain't that plain

Come to mama babe
Come to mama she say
Come to mama baby

It's best to make the most of this
Fate is known to twirl and twist
Even the face of the first girl I kissed
I can't recall
Can't recall

Come to mama babe
Come to mama she say
Come to mama baby

Well come come to mama babe she say
Won't you come come to mama she say
Won't you come come to mama baby

Ooh ooh ooh
Come come come come to mama
Come come come come to mama (ooh ooh)
Come come come come to mama (ooh ooh)
Come come come come to mama
Come come come come to mama
Come come come come to mama
Come come come come to mama