

Pat Boone, At My Front Door (Crazy Little Mama)

Crazy little mama come knocking
Knocking at my front door, door, door
Crazy little mama come knocking
Knocking at my front door
Crazy little mama come knock, knock, knocking
Just like she did it before

I woke up this morning with a feeling of despair
I telephoned my baby but she wasn't there
Heard someone knocking and much to my surprise
There stood my baby looking in my eyes
Crazy little mama come knock, knock, knocking
Just like she did it before

If you got a little mama
And ya want to get along
Teach your little mama right from wrong
Tell her that you love her like you did before
She'll come knock, knock, knocking at your door
Crazy little mama come knock, knock, knocking
Just like she did it before
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[Instrumental Interlude]

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