

Sammy Hagar, Mommy Says, Daddy Says

I want to know who's the boss around there
Somebody better step up now and make this all clear
They run your life with indecision
I would appreciate a little precision

But all I get is
Mommy sayin' ask your
Daddy says ask your Mom

Well I hang up the phone, said I'll be right there
Then I pull up front to find we ain't going nowhere, nowhere
Looks like somebody can't make up their mind
I gotta half a tank of gas, and all that I find is

Uh, Mommy says ask your
Daddy says ask your Mom

Now you've been walkin' the line all of this time
They don't know what your thinkin'
You got it all down, next time around
You've been doin' what you like
Partyin' all night
Playin' your records till the early early mornin' light, ow

That's right
Whoo
Uh, uh
Uh, uh
Uh, uh
Uh, uh
Alright

Well, they don't like me now 'cause I'm hip to their game
But just one more year, and they won't have no one to blame
'Cause baby you can come live with me
It ain't no life of luxury

But no Mama sayin' ask your
Daddy sayin' ask your Mom
There'll be no more Mama said ask your
Daddy said ask your Mom

I'm sick of that, sick of that
Momma said ask your
Daddy said ask your Mom
'Cause there's no decisions
Just Mama said ask your
Daddy said ask your Mom, ow