

# 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