

Tanya Tucker, The Man That Turned My Momma On

The Man That Turned My Momma On

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

Momma was no prude but she was proper
never wore her dress too short
she didn't care if you did
but she'd of never taken a drink
Grandma Kate did the best she could
to see momma grew up right
so she'd be fittin one day for courtin
and to wear some gentleman's ring

I wish I'd known the man a little better
that turned my momma on
he was always laughing and sang a right sweet song
I wish I'd known the man a little better that turned my momma on
He must have been a heck of a man
Cause momma 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 killer good looking and easy to like
and turning all the ladies heads
but he saw momma first and lord knows
how some of them travelin men are

I wish I'd known the man a little better
that turned my momma on
he was always laughing and sang a right sweet song
I wish I'd known the man a little better that turned my momma on
He must have been a heck of a man
Cause momma was a lady don't you know

Momma seemed to forget the things that
grandma Kate had always told her
she ran away one night with a travlin man
they bought gas at Rita's truck stop
and drove to Desoto County
but he brought her home with a ring
upon her hand

Momma's told me how the fever took him
when I was barely 5
but I remember him pitching me up
and catching 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 with me

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

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