

Tom Jones, Mama Told Me Not To Come

Want some whiskey in your water?
Sugar in your tea?
What's all these crazy questions they're askin' me?
This is the craziest party that could ever be
Don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't wanna see
Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
She said "That ain't the way to have fun, son"
Open up the window, let some air into this room
I think momma's chocking from the smell of stale perfume
And the cigarette you're smoking about to scare me half to death
Open up the window, let me catch my breath
Some radio is blastin'
someone's knockin' at the door
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend
She just passed out on the floor
I've seen so many things
I ain't never seen before
Don't know what it is
I don't wanna see no more
Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come (Mama told me)
She said "That ain't the way to have fun, no"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
Mama told me, mama told me
Mama told me, mama told me
Mama told me not to come (Mama told me not to come)
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, no, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son" (Mama told me)
Mama told me, mama told me
Mama told me, mama told me
Mama told me not to come (Mama told me not to come)
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun" (oh no, no)...