

# Tracy Lawrence, Crawlin' Again

I ain't got her I ain't got a clue of what I did and didn't do  
All I know is I'm wearing her number out  
No explanation it didn't take long for her to go and tell me she's gone  
My mama would be ashamed if she could see me now  
Cause I'm back on the bottle crying out loud I need holdin' and I need it now  
Someone rock me and then tuck me in  
It takes a mama twenty years to make a boy a man  
And another woman twenty seconds to have him crawlin' again

He made us first but he let them be in control of the shape we're in  
And every woman knows why Adam worshipped Eve  
From the day we're born till the day we die we're at the mercy of woman kind  
And like a big ol' baby I miss her loving me  
I'm back on the bottle...  
[ fiddle - guitar ]  
It takes a mama twenty years...  
Yeah It takes a mama twenty years...  
She'll have him crawlin' again