Move over Mama

Justin Townes Earle

I come home in the middle of the night
I get my bags inside and I'm bein' real quiet, mama
Walk in the door and I turn on the lights, I find you
Flat on your back with your legs open wideMove on over, mama I'm comin' home
Woman, you been sleepin' in the middle of the bed too longGot the dishes on the counter, got the clothes on the floor
Mama, week's worth of trash sittin' there by the door
You say your, your feet are tired and your fingers are sore
But Mama, I don't care about no household choresBaby, mama, Lord I'm a comin' home
Woman, you been sleepin' in the middle of the bed too longWell now pushin' and a pullin', tossin' and a turnin'
And beatin' me up
Shove on over baby, don't you make me wait
Because your daddy's tired, he's all fed upI say you ain't gotta clean, mama, you ain't gotta cook
You ain't gotta tell me things that you read in your books
When I come home late, you ain't gotta wait up
But when I pull over them covers, don't you give me that look!Baby, Mama, lord, I'm comin' home
Woman, you been sleepin' in the middle of the bed too long
I said woman, you been sleepin' in the middle of the bed too long

Songwriters
JUSTIN TOWNES EARLEPublished by
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