

# So Sorry Mama

Whitney Duncan

Oh, yeah  
Ripped jeans, a blue eyes  
I knew right away I was in trouble that night  
Tattoos, he don't shave  
Makes a good little girl wanna misbehave  
I won't be takin' him a-home any time soon  
It ain't a good move, woah  
I keep givin' him my permission  
To break me down and steal my kisses  
I don't know where I went wrong  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
In so many ways I dare not mention  
He keeps pullin' me in his direction  
I guess you were right all along  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
Chrome hearts, a steal chains  
And nothing but you know what on his brain  
Full speed, top down  
Like Bonnie and Clyde tearing up this town  
I know you raised my better than this  
But how can I resist? Woah  
I keep givin' him my permission  
To break me down and steal my kisses  
I don't know where I went wrong  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
In so many ways I dare not mention  
He keeps pullin' me in his direction  
I guess you were right all along  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
He's got this hold on me  
Just like you said it would be  
I didn't listen and now I can't walk away  
I won't be takin' him a home any time soon  
It ain't a good move, woah, woah  
I keep givin' him my permission  
To break me down and steal my kisses  
I don't know where I went wrong  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
In so many ways I dare not mention

He keeps pullin' me in his direction  
I guess you were right all along  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
I'm sorry, mama, so sorry, mama  
Ripped jeans, a blue eyes  
I knew right away I was in trouble that night

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