

# Come to Mama, She Say

## Grant Lee Buffalo

A storm it was blowin' in  
Twister was about to spin my way  
Her kitchen door was swingin' wide  
As if to say come on inside to stay Come to Mama, babe  
Come to Mama, she say  
Come to Mama, baby Get yourself into a cellar  
Gals, go grab yourself a feller 'fore it's too late  
Friend, you'd better run for cover  
Don't be caught alone out on lover's lane Come to Mama, babe  
Come to Mama, she say  
Come to Mama, baby It's best to make the most of this  
Fate is known to twirl and twist  
Even the face of the first girl I kissed  
I can't recall, not at all Preacher was a reachin' out  
The speaker wires callin' out my name  
Son we're in the final hour  
Making love you ought to be ashamed But if that woman ever stares him down  
The way she do, he'd see it ain't that plain Come to Mama, babe  
Come to Mama, she say  
Come to Mama, baby It's best to make the most of this  
Fate is known to twirl and twist  
Even the face of the first girl I kissed  
I can't recall, can't recall Come to Mama, babe  
Come to Mama, she say  
Come to Mama, baby Well, come, come to Mama, babe, she say  
Won't you come, come to Mama, she say  
Won't you come, come to Mama, baby Come to Mama Come, come, come, come to Mama  
Come, come, come, come to Mama  
Come, come, come, come to Mama  
Come, come, come, come to Mama Come, come, come, come to Mama  
Come, come, come, come to Mama  
Come, come, come, come to Mama

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