

Momma's Little Jewel

Mott the Hoople

Momma's little jewel, just out of school
Fresh from the nuns that made you
Don't know why but I'm going to try
To re-in-celibate you Momma's little jewel, you got the rules
But I'll be the one to educate you
Take what's mine, take a little time
And don't bite the hand that makes you True when I hold you near, well I'm
Caught, even when I'm on the road
And I'm wearing my scorpio faces, when I
Come in the midnight sun What you want I can't buy
So why don't you try it my way?
What you look for ain't in the book
I'm going to show you someday Laugh in the evening, when I
Catch you with my watering gun now
Wearing my scorpio faces, when I
Come in the midnight sun You won't rise, you won't shine
You won't even try boys
You've got brains, if you love changes
You'll have to play with my toys Momma's little jewel is such a little fool
Thinks she can learn all the answers
She don't want to feel, she just want to steal
Don't want to take any chances True when I hold you near, well I'm
Caught even when I'm on the road
And I'm wearing my scorpio faces, when I
Come in the midnight sun now Laugh in the evening, when I
Catch you with my watering gun now
Wearing my scorpio faces, when I
Come in the midnight sun now Come in the midnight sun, when I
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