

# Crawlin' Again

**Tracy Lawrence**

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...[Chorus:]  
I'm back on the bottle, crying out loud  
I need holdin', and I need it now  
Someone to rock me and then tuck me in  
It takes a mama twenty years to make a boy a man  
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 women knows why Adam worshiped Eve  
From the day we're born till the day we die  
We're at the mercy of a woman kind  
And, like a big baby, I miss her loving me[Chorus]

Songwriters

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