

Mama Told Me Not to Come (With Tom Jones)

Stereophonics

Want some whiskey in your water? Sugar in your tea?
What's all these crazy questions they're askin' me?
This is the craziest party that could ever be
Don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't wanna see
Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
"That ain't the way to have fun, no"
Open up your window, let some air into this room
I think I'm almost chokin' from the smell of stale perfume
And that cigarette you're smokin' 'bout scare me half to death
Open up the window, sucker, let me catch my breath
Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
The radio is blatin', someone's knockin' at the door
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend, she's passed out on the floor
I seen so many things I ain't never seen before
Don't know what it is, I don't want to see no more
Mama told me not to come
Mama told me not to come
She said, "That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, no"
Mama told me, mama told me
Mama told me, told me, told me
Mama told me, told me, ooh, yeah, yeah
Mama told me not to go
Mama told me, mama told me
Ain't that the truth
"That ain't the way to have fun, no"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, no"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"
"That ain't the way to have fun, no"
"That ain't the way to have fun, no"
"That ain't the way to have fun, son"

Songwriters

NEWMAN, RANDY
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