# Tell Me

## John Hammond

You thought you had found yourself a good girl,
One who would love you and give you the world.
Then you find, babe, that you've been misused,
Come to me, honey, I'll do what you choose.She'd embarrass you anywhere,
She'd make her friends think that she didn't careGive me the chance and I'd been begging
And I just want to take care of you and I want you toTell Mama, all about it, tell Mama, what you need
Tell Mama, what you want and I'll make everything alrightThe girl you had didn't have no sense,
She wasn't worth all the time that you spent
Had another man throw you out the door,
Now that same man is wearing your clothesI want you to
Tell your Mama, what you want, tell your Mama, what you need
Tell your Mama, what you got to have

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