

# Mama's Boy

Suzi Quatro

By the way he looks across his shoulder  
And the way he sees things through his eyes  
It's impossible to disguise  
He's a mama's boy So confusing to my sense of humour  
Is the way he hurts so easily  
Anyone can see he's a mama's boy Firstly he holds me too softly  
Then he touches me barely  
Mama's boy  
Then he loves me too quickly  
Always everything but manly  
Mama's boy Mama's boy It's a funny kind of situation  
Can't relate to what is happening  
I'm tired of making time with a mama's boy  
It's an insult to my sense of living  
When it seems I'm doin' all the giving  
I can't waste one more night  
He's a mama's boy Firstly he holds me too softly  
Then he touches me barely  
Mama's boy  
Then he loves me too quickly  
Always everything but manly  
Mama's boy  
Mama's boy Firstly he holds me too softly  
Then he touches me barely  
Mama's boy  
Then he loves me too quickly  
Always everything but manly  
Mama's boy  
Mama's boy Well she tied him to her apron strings  
Now he needs her advice on everything  
Oh anyone can see he's a mama's boy  
Don't know why he gets involved with women  
He's a closet case with all the trimmings  
He's such a pretty thing  
He's a mama's boy Na Na Na Na Na Na Mama's Boy Na Na Na Na Na Na Mama's Boy  
Mama's Boy  
Na Na Na Na Na Na Mama's Boy Na Na Na Na Na Na Mama's Boy  
Mama's Boy

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