

Didn't Your Mama Tell Ya'

Montgomery Gentry

Sorry to hear
That you're down on luck
Sometimes you give
'Til you just give up
It's hard to find
A true love these days Who won't break your heart
Or leave your mind in a haze
I'm here to tell you
It doesn't have to be that way
There's just no reason
For losin' faith Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
We'll walk you in the moonlight
We'll ask about your dreams
We'll even carve your name
In an old willow tree Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
It's more than flowers
It's bigger than diamond rings
It's talkin' for hours
And all those little things And I will hold you
When the nights get long
And if you're feelin' weak
I will make you strong
And I won't run when it starts lookin' tough
It all comes down to a little respect for love Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
We'll walk you in the moonlight
We'll ask about your dreams
We'll even carve your name
In an old willow tree Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
Didn't your mama tell ya
Where we'd be found?
Didn't your mama tell ya
That we're still around? Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
We'll walk you in the moonlight
We'll ask about your dreams

We'll even carve your name
In an old willow tree Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
Didn't your mama tell ya?
Didn't your mama tell ya?
Didn't your mama tell ya
'Bout boys like me?
Didn't your mama tell ya?

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