So Sorry Mama

Whitney Duncan

Oh Yeah Ripped jeans Blue eyes

I knew right away I was in trouble tonightTattoos

He don't shave

Makes the little girl wanna misbehave I won't be taken him home anytime soon

It ain't a good move

WhoaI keep givin him my permission

To break me down and steal my kisses

I don't know where I went wrong

I'm sorry mama

So sorry mama

And so many ways I did not mention

He keeps pulling me in his direction

I guess you were right all along

I'm sorry mama

So sorry mamaChrome heart

Steal chains

And nothing but you know what on his brainFull speed

Top down

Like Bonnie and Clyde tearing up this town

I know you raised me better than this

But how can I resistI keep givin him my permission

To break me down and steal my kisses

I don't know where I went wrong

I'm sorry mama

So sorry mama

And so many ways I did not mention

He keeps pulling me in his direction

I guess you were right all along

I'm sorry mama

So sorry mamaHe's got this hold on me

Just like you said it would be

I didn't listen

And now I can't walk awayI won't be takin him home anytime soon

It ain't a good move

Whoa

WhoaI keep givin him my permission To break me down and steal my kisses I don't know where I went wrong

I'm sorry mama

So sorry mamaAnd so many ways I did not mention
He keeps pulling me in his direction
I guess you were right all along
I'm sorry mama
So sorry mamaI'm sorry mama
So sorry mama
I'm sorry mama
So sorry mama
Blue eyes
I knew right away I was in trouble to night

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/