

# Momma's Little Jewel

## Mott the Hoople

Momma's little jewel, just out of school  
Fresh from the nuns that made you  
Don't know why but I'm going to try  
To re-in-celibate you Momma's little jewel, you got the rules  
But I'll be the one to educate you  
Take what's mine, take a little time  
And don't bite the hand that makes you True when I hold you near, well I'm  
Caught, even when I'm on the road  
And I'm wearing my scorpio faces, when I  
Come in the midnight sun What you want I can't buy  
So why don't you try it my way?  
What you look for ain't in the book  
I'm going to show you someday  
Laugh in the evening, when I  
Catch you with my watering gun now  
Wearing my scorpio faces, when I  
Come in the midnight sun You won't rise, you won't shine  
You won't even try boys  
You've got brains, if you love changes  
You'll have to play with my toys Momma's little jewel is such a little fool  
Thinks she can learn all the answers  
She don't want to feel, she just want to steal  
Don't want to take any chances True when I hold you near, well I'm  
Caught even when I'm on the road  
And I'm wearing my scorpio faces, when I  
Come in the midnight sun now  
Laugh in the evening, when I  
Catch you with my watering gun now  
Wearing my scorpio faces, when I  
Come in the midnight sun now Come in the midnight sun, when I  
Come in the midnight sun, when I  
Come in the midnight sun, when I  
Come in the midnight sun, when I

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>