Hey Mama

Mat Kearney

She don't know what she wants to be With all the pictures in the magazines Holding hands when she's mad at me 'cause she don't wanna go, don't wanna goI met her at anthropology Purple boots and her golden dreams Standing there like a Tennessee queen Singing don't look at me, don't look at meSinging oh oh won't you help me sing this song Singing ee ee ee She don't ever want to go to sleepSinging hey mama, don't want no drama Just a kiss before I leave Hey lady, don't say maybe You're the one that I can believe Hey lover, don't want no other finger for my ringHey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mamaOh oh Ooh oh oh oh Ooh oh oh ohI can see it in her Cherokee eyes Those baby browns and the golden thighs What you doing for the rest of your life? Cause you don't want, don't wanna goSinging oh oh won't you help me sing this song Singing ee ee ee She playing like a mystery Singing hey mama, don't want no drama Just a kiss before I leave Hey lady, don't say maybe You're the one that I can believe Hey lover, don't want no other finger for my ringHey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mamaOh oh Ooh oh oh oh Ooh oh oh ohCouldn't be more opposite I'm hard to please and you're hard to get You're Mississippi and I'm Oregon You're sun tanned and I'm porcelain skinned.Singing hey mama, don't want no drama Just a kiss before I leave Hey lady, don't say maybe You're the one that I can believeHey lover, don't want no other

finger for my ringHey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mama Hey mama, hey hey mamaOh oh Ooh oh oh oh Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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