Take Me Home To Mama

Conway Twitty

I want you to take me home to mama
Introduce me to your friends
I want you to take me home to mama
I'm ready to take a chance on love again

I didn't need a lover
I was happy on my own
I didn't want another
Girls are melted for the phone

But since the day I met you Oh, my attitude has changed I think I'm gonna let you Start turning out the flames

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I really want to meet her I want to raise a doll like you And tell her that's she's sweeter Than any other girl I knew

I tell her not to worry
'Cause her baby is in good hands
I don't mean to hurry
But just as soon as you can

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When you started calling I was just telling time Then I started fallin' And here's what's on my mind

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Take me home to your mama
I'm ready to take a chance on love again

I'm ready to take a chance on love again Yeah, I'm ready to take a chance on love again