

Look What Followed Me Home

John Anderson

Mama, look what followed me home
Ain't she so pretty and she's all alone
Oh, I'd love her forever if she was my own
Oh mama, could I keep her, look what followed me home

She just didn't look right with a drink in her hand
She too much of a lady for those kind of men
She just need somebody to call her home
Oh mama, could I keep her, look what followed me home

They were buying her whiskey and telling her lies
Then I saw the teardrops in those big brown eyes
I just couldn't stand there and let them lead her on
Oh mama, could I keep her, look what followed me home

Mama, look what followed me home
Ain't she so pretty and mama she's all alone
Oh, I'd love her forever if she was my own
Oh mama, could I keep her, look what followed me home

Mama, let me keep her, look what followed me home