

One Hour Mama

Maria Muldaur

I've always heard that haste makes waste
So I believe in takin' my time
The highest mountain can't be raced
It's something you must slowly climb

I want a slow and easy man
He needn't ever take the lead
Cause I work on that long-time plan
And I ain't a-lookin' for no speed

Cause I'm a one hour mama
No one minute papa
Ain't the kind of man for me
It takes a long time papa
One hour, that's proper
To love me like I long to be

Why, I don't want no lame excuses
'Bout my lovin' bein' so good
That you couldn't wait no longer
Now I hope I'm understood

Cause I'm a one hour mama
No one minute papa
Ain't the kind of man for me

I don't want no greenhorn lover
Like a rookie goin' to war
With a load of big artillery
But he don't know what it's for

He's got to bring me a reference
With a great long pedigree
And must prove he's got endurance
Or he don't mean nought to me

I can't stand no crowin' rooster
One that hits a lick or two
Why, action is the only booster
Of what my man must do

No I want no imitation
Cause my requirements ain't no joke
And I'll get full of indignation
For a guy that lost his stroke

'Cause I'm a one hour mama
No one minute papa
Ain't the kind of man for me

It takes a long time papa
One hour, that's proper
To love me like I long to be

Why, I want love for an hour
Then decide to make it two
It takes an hour 'fore I get started

Maybe three before I'm through

'Cause I'm a one hour mama
No one minute papa
Ain't the kind of man for me
I mean, he ain't the kind of man for me