

# Mama Told Me Not to Come

The Wolfgang Press

Want some whiskey in your water  
Sugar in your tea ?  
What's these crazy questions  
They're askin' me?  
This is the craziest party  
That there ever could be  
Don't turn on the lights  
'Cause I don't wanna see

Mama told me not to come  
Mama told me not to come  
That ain't no way to have fun, no

Open up your window  
Let some air into this room  
I think I'm almost chokin'  
From the smell of stale perfume  
And the cigarette you're smokin'  
That'll scare me half to death  
Open up the window, sucker  
Let me catch my breath

Mama told me not to come  
Mama told me not to come  
That ain't the way to have fun, so  
That ain't the way to have fun, so

The radio is blastin'  
Someone's knockin' at the door  
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend  
She passed out on the floor  
I've seen so many things  
I ain't never seen before  
I don't know what it is  
But I don't wanna see no more

Mama told me not to come  
Mama told me not to come  
She said  
That ain't the way to have fun, so  
That ain't the way to have fun, no

Mama told, mama told  
Mama told, told me, told me  
Mama told me, to told  
Mama told me not to go, no no  
That ain't the way to have fun, no  
That ain't the way to have fun, so  
That ain't the way to have fun, no