

# Take Your Mama - Scissor Sisters

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When you grow up  
Livin' like a good boy oughta  
And your mama  
Takes a shine to her best son  
Something different  
All the girls they seem to like you  
Cause you're handsome  
Like to talk and a whole lot of fun

But now your girl's gone a missin'  
And your house has got an empty bed  
The folks'll wonder 'bout the wedding  
They won't listen to a word you said

[Chorus]  
Gonna take your mama out all night  
Yeah we'll show her what it's all about  
We'll get her jacked up on some cheap champagne  
We'll let the good times all roll out  
And if the music ain't good, well it's just too bad  
We're gonna sing along no matter what  
Because the dancers don't mind at the New Orleans  
If you tip 'em and they make a cut

Do it  
Take your mama out all night  
So she'll have no doubt  
That we're doing oh the best we can  
We're gonna do it  
Take your mama out all night  
You can stay up late  
'cause baby you're a full grown man

It's a struggle  
Livin' like a good boy oughta  
In the summer  
Watchin' all the girls pass by  
When your mama  
Heard the way that you'd been talking  
I tried to tell you  
That all she'd wanna do is cry

Now we end up takin' the long way home  
Lookin' overdressed wearin' buckets of stale cologne

It's so hard to see streets on a country road  
When your glasses in the garbage  
And your Continental's just been towed

[Repeat Chorus x2]