

YOU DON'T KNOW HIM THE WAY I DO  
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You say that he's a scoundrel  
You say he's a ne'er-do-well  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do  
You say that boy will send me  
Straight to the fires of hell  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do

You say that I could do better  
That there's plenty of fish in the sea  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do  
Well, better to swim with sharks, I say  
Than to be kissing on a manatee  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do

I know you tried to teach me  
To be all meek and mild  
I know you hate it whenever I say it  
But the boy just drives me wild

You say that I'm too young still  
Yeah, you tell me just to wait and see  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do

I know you tried to teach me  
To always know my place  
But can't you see what you're doing to me  
Yeah it's written all over my face

Why can't you leave us alone now, Mama?  
Why can't you just leave us be?  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do  
Oh Mama, you don't know him the way I do