

HOW MAMA RAISED ME * Written by Charles Scott Parker and Mitchell
Langdon Townley

I like tailgates, a bonfire by the riverside
Don't think you need to wear spray on jeans
To get a ride there Friday night
I like tough guys, tough enough to take things slow
Don't worry about what their buddies think
You know good love has to grow

I believe in how mama raised me,
That a country girl can be a lady
Waitin for the right one to come along,
That forever's been missing, in a lot of love songs
Saying goodnight after the first kiss,
Taking your time, picking out if this is that heart stopping, prince charming
Meant to be a fairy tale dream
Who's proud to believe in how mama raised me

Aint no angel, that picture perfect girl next door
I've got the right to draw the line, stand behind what I stand for
Don't mind letting the boys get a real good peek
At the self-respect I'm showin off that's more than just skin deep

I believe in how mama raised me,
That a country girl can be a lady
Waitin for the right one to come along,
That forever's been missing, in a lot of love songs
Saying goodnight after the first kiss,
Taking your time, picking out if this is that heart stopping prince charming
Meant to be like a fairy tale dream
Who's proud to believe in how mama raised me

You only get one first time and I want mine to be
With a man out there
Made just for me

Who believes in how mama raised me,
That a country girl can be a lady
Waiting for the right one to come along,
That forever's been missing in a lot of love songs
Saying goodnight after the first kiss,
Taking your time picking out if this is that once in a lifetime meant to be a fairy tale
dream

Oh I believe in how
Mama raised me

How mama raised me
How mama raised me
Ohhh