

Momma ©Ashley McMillen

Lord knows I've made a few mistakes of my own,
But who's keeping track?
'Cause I ain't looking back.
One thing is for sure.
I don't think I have admitted this before.

Momma you were right.
You told me a thousand times
To slow down and use some sense.

I learned the hard way.
I never heard those words you'd say,
And now just sit back, you've gotta laugh.

Chasing all the wrong boys time and again.
Too stubborn to have a regret,
Too blinded to do what's best.
One thing is for sure,
I don't think I have admitted this before.

CHORUS

And some people say that Mommas know best.
Take it from me and all of my regrets.

CHORUS

Repeat *CHORUS*