Mama, Let Me Be Your Loving Man Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

G D Mama, tell me you'll be my loving mama. Bm A7 Tell me in language that I can understand: Bm**A7** Kiss me long and slow, D And hold me like you'll never let me go. Em Mama, let me be your loving man. 2. G D Mama, tell me you'll be my loving mama. Let me sample the dumplings in your pan. Bm**A7** Em Vi - o - lets are blue-Without your loving, I'd be that way too. Em **A7 D7** Mama, let me be your loving man. **BRIDGE:** Your love is stronger than tequila, F#m BmWarmer than fondue. **A7** Em It's stickier than honey, Bm A7 A7 Em And it's got me stuck on you. 3. G D Mama, tell me you'll be my loving mama. **A**7 Bm A7 We must gather our roses while we can.

Bm A7 D Em

But then, when summer's done,

A7 D

When nights are colder, and you need someone,

Em A7 D G D

Mama, let me be your loving man.

ENDING:

Em A7 D G D Mama, let me be your loving man. Em A7 D G D Mama, let me be your loving man.