

# Let Me In

Rick Derringer

One, two, three, four

Let me in, sweet mama  
It's your wandering boy  
Knocking now on your front door

Let me in, sweet mama  
It's your bundle of joy  
Coming home from his personal war

Open up, dear darling  
It's your baby out here  
Begging you to forgive

Let me in, little sweetheart  
Or, mama, I fear  
I won't find me no reason to live

I had my taste of freedom  
And it tasted pretty bad  
I swear it's a jungle out there

But it sure made me realize  
What a good thing I had  
A good thing  
They say you still care

Come on, sweet mama  
Let the shout in your heart  
Back where he's always been

And I swear there ain't nothing  
Gonna tear us apart  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Won't you let me in

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, baby, let me in  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, let me in

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, honey, let me in