

Mama, your boys might make some mistakes*
But we know where we're from
And we know how we were raised
So don't you think twice about where we are tonight,
No matter how far from home
We'll be back along, just a matter of time.

Home, might scatter and fade,
With time all things must change
The road, it might take its own course
But at it's end, we're still your boys

Mama there's times where we'll make some mistakes,
We know how you've worked and we know how you've prayed,
So don't you think twice bout where we are tonight
No matter what becomes of us
You gave us enough,
Know that we've tried.

Home, it might scatter and fade
With time, all things must change
The road, it might take its own course
But at it's end, we're still your boys

And your mother was 16
When she married the man that she loved
Now she gave you everything
And you gave it all back to us

Mama, you know we might make some mistakes
If we should falter, it's us should be blamed
Don't you think twice 'bout what's wrong or right
Learned it long time ago, we keep it close
You're with us tonight

Home, it might scatter and fade,
With time all things must change,
The road it might take its own course
But at it's end, we're still your boys