

# Momma

Bob Seger

I was the baby brother  
I was the quiet other  
And I remember mother so well  
I was the little stranger  
I never was in danger  
I could'a had a manger, pray tell

Oh, how she could control me  
And when I was bad she'd scold me  
Sometimes she wouldn't hold me, and I'd cry  
But momma she never told me a lie  
Momma she never told me a lie

I used to stay out evenings  
Stay out too late some evenings  
And momma would be there seething  
Back home

Momma, she sat and waited  
Sat in the hall and waited  
Now I know why she hated that phone  
And when I'd come in she'd grab me  
Right by the arm she'd grab me  
And Lord, when she was finished with me  
I'd cry, oh, I'd cry

But momma she never told me a lie  
Momma she never told me a lie

Oh how she could control me  
And when I was bad she'd scold me  
Sometimes she wouldn't hold me, and I'd cry  
But momma she never told me a lie  
Momma she never promised the sky  
Momma she never told me a lie