

Juanita

Charley Crockett

No affection were the words stuck on my mind
When she walked out on me for the very last time

Oh Mama, sweet Mama
Can you tell me what to say?
I don't know what I done to be treated this way

In a cold dirty room, That's where I find myself
With a bottle of wine and some pills from the shelf

Oh Mama, sweet Mama
Can you tell me what to say?
I don't know what I done, but I sure feel ashamed

Then an angel appeared
She was just seventeen
In a dirty old gown
With a conscience so clean

Oh Mama, sweet Mama
Can you tell me what to say?
She done brought back the life that I once threw away
She brought back the life that I once threw away