

Mama Tried

Jay Webb

'Til the day that I die, let 'em all know mama tried, mama tried

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Mama tried, won't lie, but she raised a rebel, mm-hmm
Made it through hard times, had to fight the devil, mm-hmm
Down an old county road where the corn grows high
Made it through the cold and the long, hard nights
Until the day that I die, let 'em all know mama tried, mama tried

Well, I done lived a life full of pain and mistakes
Yeah, you can try, but you can't erase
Don't know how many nights I done stayed awake
And dreamed of somethin' better
Just a problem child, turned to a success
Hit the country mile, long book of regrets
And I tell her on the phone so she never forgets
That mama tried, mama tried

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Too many nights, I would watch her cry
Toss and turn, wake all night
Well mama, you know, in my eyes, you'll always be my angel
All these thoughts run through my head
While I smoke today's last cigarette
Layin' in this motel bed, I sure hope you know I'm thankful

'Til the day that I die, let 'em all know mama tried, mama tried, yeah

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