

Mama Was A Lot Like Jesus

Jeff Bates

I've seen her give her last five dollars
To a stranger on the street
An' do without a dress she wanted
So we'd have enough to eat

And when the ladies at the garden club
Looked down their nose at her
I watched her turn the other cheek
Without one bitter word

Mama was a lot like Jesus, the way she lived an' loved
A blessing sent from Heaven up above
She would pray for our forgiveness and sacrifice for us
Mama was a lot like Jesus

She could stretch a bag of groceries
For two weeks to keep us fed
An' she could take an old brown potted plant
An' raise it from the dead

An' her words were like a healin' touch
When we had a broken heart
And when I wrestled with the devil
She led me through the dark

'Cause mama was a lot like Jesus, the way she lived an' loved
A blessin' sent from Heaven up above
She would pray for our forgiveness and sacrifice for us
Mama was a lot like Jesus

I've got my daddy's eyes
I've got my daddy's hair
But I hope my mama's heart
Is inside me somewhere

'Cause Mama was a lot like Jesus, the way she lived an' loved
A blessin' sent from Heaven up above
She would pray for our forgiveness and sacrifice for us
Mama was a lot like Jesus, my mama was a lot like Jesus