

## Hey Mama

Jelly Roll

Hey, Mama  
Hey, sweet boy, what are you doing?  
I'm in the studio doing like some last-minute vocals  
Can you hurry up and get that song on done? I can't wait to hear it  
I just wanna tell you I miss you. I love you  
I miss you. Bye

Sorry I missed your call, I lost service in Kennesaw  
But I couldn't sleep one bit at all without your goodnight voice  
I don't know where I'm headed next, but I wish it was my side of the bed  
I still got a few stops left, but forward, that's where these wheels point

Hey, Mama, don't you know that my lonely needs you to hold?  
And one day these winds'll blow me back in your direction  
Hey, Mama, wait for me, I'm still out here chasing dreams  
And one day this telephone thing won't be our one connection  
I'm just doing what I gotta  
Hey, Mama, I'm still coming home to you

We broke down outside of Lubbock, the damn bus, can't help but cuss it  
These roads got its twists and turns, but I, I damn sure love it  
The sunrise out of College Station  
And all I know is my destination  
Is nowhere near Tennessee  
And that's where I need to be

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I'm coming home to you  
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