

## Momma's Waiting

Kenny Rogers

As I drive towards home I picture Momma waiting  
She'll be glad to see her big time boy come home  
She gets little in return for all she's given  
And I'm all she's got to love since Daddy's gone.

Now I'm forty miles away and I'm still wonderin'  
Why I ever told her I was doing well  
When I first went wrong I should have turned to Momma  
But it's hard to get back up once you have fell.

It's the last time I'll see flowers in the morning  
It's the last time I'll hear robins in the spring  
It's the last time I'll feel Momma's arms around me  
It's the last chance here on earth I'll have to sing.

As I drive away behind me Momma's waving  
To a son who's all he'd ever hoped he'd be  
Now she'll say her final prayers, "And go, meet Daddy"  
And I'm glad she's only seen one side of me.

Today makes thirteen years in Coleman's Federal Prison  
And tonight I'll walk my last few steps alone  
But I can't help thinking somewhere Momma's waiting  
Once again to see her big time boy come home.

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It's the last time I'll hear robins in the spring  
It's the last time I'll feel Momma's arms around me  
It's the last chance here on earth I'll have to sing.