

Momma's Been Hurting

Oliver Anthony

Momma's been hurting
'Cause daddy's been down
Ain't nobody been working
Since the mill left town
They got two young'uns not 10 years old
With 200 dollars left in his bill fold
And a week's worth of groceries is the price of gold
When your whole damn country's been bought and sold

Whenever there's been hard times
It's always made hard folks
Who could get it to the other side
And not let it be all she wrote
I'd love to live to be an old man
But God you can take me a young one
Just don't let the land I love
Die so young
Of thee I sing

I've been flying low
And my troubled mind
Get to digging me a hole
For my soul who can't climb
Is it the end of the world? Nobody knows
'Cause they all just stare at the trash on their phones
In a land that's littered with many men's bones
Who died fighting for somewhere they could call home

Whenever there's been hard times
It's always made hard folks
Who could get it to the other side
And not let it be all she wrote
I'd love to live to be an old man
But God you can take me a young one
Just don't let the land I love
Die so young
Of thee I sing