

Mama

Porter Wagoner

Mama mama, it's gettin' closer to the end
Mama mama, can I come home again

Where did the years go, mama
Why it seemed like only yesterday that we were man and wife
That was in the springtime of our years
When everything pointed to the good life

It started when we lost the boy, mama
I turned to the bottle to ease the pain
Oh, I loved him so much, mama
When I woke up, it was too late to change

Oh, I went by to school lots of times, mama
To see how our two girls was gettin' along
You sure done a fine job raise 'em, mama
Too bad I had to let you do it all alone

Somehow you never married again, mama
Though I know you could've wed any man you ever do
I tried it again, no, it didn't last
I just couldn't find another girl like you

I parked up on top of the hill above your house lots of nights,
mama
Thinkin' of what could've been
It seemed somehow it helped bein' close to you
While I was wishin', wishin' I could come in

I'm gettin' cold, mama
The candle I've burned on both ends is flickering low
There's a stranger at my shoulder, mama, he's come for me
Goodbye mama, I love you, mama