

Somebody's Mother

Slim Dusty

I'll sing you a song of a mother
Of an old fashioned woman at home
Who has shed many tears
While waiting for years
For her wanderin' boy to return

She remembers her babe in a cradle
And the future she planend him someday
But the time come to part
And it near broke her heart
When he walked down life's lonesome highway

Was that somebody you?
Who left a dear mother so true?
Well sit down and write a letter tonight
And her pathway much brighter will glow

She waits all alone by the window
Just a-watchin' the sunset so high
At the close of the day, as the sun sinks away
But the postman brings never a line

Boys, if you fall by the roadside
Along life's lonely highway
Whatever you've done
You're some mother's son
And her arms are still waiting today

Was that somebody you?
Who left a dear mother so true?
Well sit down and write a letter tonight
And her pathway much brighter will glow