

# Mama, Take Me Home

George Jones

A drunk man across the street today  
He staggers all around  
I heard his scream and saw the car  
That knocked him to the ground.

A silver haired old lady rushed to him  
And raised his head  
He must have thought she was his mama  
Cause these words he said

Mama (mama) my wife has gone and left me  
Mama (mama) she left with my best friend  
Oh, mama (mama) I was coming home to tell you  
So mama take me home and help me live and love again.

I saw him lying there, his drunken body racked with pain  
I wanted so to help him but I was too ashamed  
He rolled his head from side to side and struggled for life  
You don't know how I felt 'cause I the friend he took his wife.

Oh, Mama (mama) they took my baby from me  
Mama (mama) she loves another man  
Oh, mama (mama) it's getting hard to breathe now  
So mama take me home and help me live and love again...