

# Mama's Last

David Lee Murphy

Well I never knew my daddy  
But everybody says my brother looks like him  
And my brother he's in prison  
And I doubt he'll be gettin' out again  
But I watch it from the cradle  
Though mama tried to hide the truth from me  
She did all that she was able  
And Lord I guess the rest is history

But we all know nobody's perfect  
And mama prayed I'd turn out differently  
And she tried to raise me better  
'Cause I was the baby of the family  
Oh well I know she'd never say it  
But we all make mistakes and that's a fact  
And I know I'm not the first but I guess  
I was Mama's last

Mama had to work the factory  
She had too much pride to take a helpin' hand  
But she read the Bible  
So I got no excuse for what I am  
When they'd pass the plate on Sunday  
I know it'd break her heart if she knew now  
While she was puttin' in her quarters  
I was reaching in and taking dollars out

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No I'm not the first mistake that she ever made  
But I was mama's last