

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 who 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...