

Drinkin' Over Mama

Hank Williams III

Well I'm sittin' here drinkin' over mama.
Well I just can't believe that she is gone.
But I never did think mama would leave us,
to fend for ourselves on our own.

Well now paw, he can't hardly understand it,
'cause he never did treat our mama wrong.
But I guess that mama never told him
she started smokin' crack
at the age of sixty one.

And it's been years, since we've seen our mama
even though I heard some stories about her nights.
And poor LJ, the sheriff, told us,
that mama got killed by her damn crack pipe.

Well I'm gonna have to find paw a good woman,
cause he's startin' to look just like a bag of bones.
She's gonna have to clean all those shotguns
and skin those critters we bring home.

And it's been years, since we've seen our mama
even though I heard some stories about her nights.
And poor LJ, the sheriff, told us,
that mama got killed by her damn crack pipe.

Yeah mama got killed by her damn crack pipe.