

Mama, your boys might make some mistakes\*  
But we know where we're from  
And we know how we were raised  
So don't you think twice about where we are tonight,  
No matter how far from home  
We'll be back along, just a matter of time.

Home, might scatter and fade,  
With time all things must change  
The road, it might take its own course  
But at it's end, we're still your boys

Mama there's times where we'll make some mistakes,  
We know how you've worked and we know how you've prayed,  
So don't you think twice bout where we are tonight  
No matter what becomes of us  
You gave us enough,  
Know that we've tried.

Home, it might scatter and fade  
With time, all things must change  
The road, it might take its own course  
But at it's end, we're still your boys

And your mother was 16  
When she married the man that she loved  
Now she gave you everything  
And you gave it all back to us

Mama, you know we might make some mistakes  
If we should falter, it's us should be blamed  
Don't you think twice 'bout what's wrong or right  
Learned it long time ago, we keep it close  
You're with us tonight

Home, it might scatter and fade,  
With time all things must change,  
The road it might take its own course  
But at it's end, we're still your boys