

What Would My Mama Say

Roger Miller

You don't know what it's about, but you go out and try
You're young and your wings have just feathered
And you're dying to fly
Dreaming is easy, but living is hard I'm afraid
I come from South Georgia
And I feel like I walked all the way

How much does it cost to Valdosta
How much for just a part of the way
Lord I'm tired and I'm hungry
And I ain't got much money
What would my mama say

Sometimes the notion comes,
One wants to just run away
From all that he's bothered by
Little things, day after day
Sometimes the rain is cold
Sometimes the sun shines down
Life's just a ball game that can't be played all in one town

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