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Talk: Harry.
I know a lot of fellas, when they grow up, or ladies,
Miss their mothers.
I know I sure miss mine.
Let me tell you about it.
Mama I miss you
And all the little things
That you, that used to do
I miss your apple pie
And the way you used to sing
( you used to sing )
Goodnight to me.
( I remember )
When you'd say goodnight and sleep tight
Brother and I, we used to fight all night
Whenever I start to cry
You sorta wash my face and say
" Everything's gonna be alright "
And mama I miss you
( I sure do )
And the smile you used to smile
When I, when I got home from school
Mama now that I'm grown and on my own
I miss you so much
I wish that I could be back home
To hear you say
" Wash you face and sleep tight "
When morning comes, with you
I know I'm gonna be alright
So mama I miss you
Mama I miss you
Mama,
How I miss you mama
( Mama I miss you )
Talk:
I'm grown up now.
And I gotta do it.
On my own.
You all see what I'm saying.
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