She sat all alone on a bus out of Beaumont The courage of just 18 years A penny and quarter were taped to a letter And momma's goodbye in her ears

She watched as her high school faded behind her And the house with the white picket fence Then she read the note that her momma had wrote Wrapped up with 26 cents

When you get lonely, call me
Anytime at all I'll be there with you, always
Anywhere at all
There's nothing I've got that I wouldn't give
And money is never enough
Here's a penny for your thoughts
A quarter for the call
And all of your momma's love

A penny and a quarter buys a whole lot of nothing Taped to an old wrinkled note And when she didn't have much she had all momma's love Inside that old envelope

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Oh its been years since momma's been gone
But when she holds the coins she feels her love just as strong

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