

## Calm Before The Storm

Whiskey Myers

Broke down in Stone Mountain Georgia  
Many miles from my home  
A trail of tears that I've left searchin  
Some of yours and my own  
So I'm out here prayin to Jesus  
For a ghost in the night  
Cause all they want is a simple dollar  
A song I won't write

Mama, Let it be  
Ain't no man gonna take it from me  
Hard times, I carry on  
They've only seen the calm before the storm

Her faith and a bottle of bourbon  
I seen truth on the road  
There ain't a man in this world that ain't hurtin  
All carrying a load  
So roll on I'll see you sweet mama  
When their day is done  
With some strength and love from family  
Your oldest son

Mama, let it be  
Ain't no man gonna take it from me  
Hard times, I carry on  
They've only seen the calm before the storm

Let it storm  
I've got a few things on my mind  
They wanna take it and break it  
And make it their own  
And it's time I keep mine

Mama, let it be  
There ain't no man gonna take it from me  
Hard times, I carry on  
They've only seen the calm before the storm  
Calm before the storm