Mama's Last

David Lee Murphy

Well, I never knew my daddy
But everybody says my brother looks like him
And my brother, he?s in prison
And I doubt he?ll be gettin? out again
But I watch it from the cradle
Though mama tried to hide the truth from me
She did all that she was able
And Lord, I guess the rest is history
But we all know nobody?s perfect
And mama prayed I?d turn out differently
And she tried to raise me better
?Cause I was the baby of the family
Oh well, I know she?d never say it
But we all make mistakes and that?s a fact
And I know I?m not the first but I guess
I was Mama?s last
Mama had to work the factory
She had too much pride to take a helpin? hand
But she read the Bible
So I got no excuse for what I am
When they?d pass the plate on Sunday
I know it?d break her heart if she knew now
While she was puttin? in her quarters
I was reaching in and taking dollars out
But we all know nobody?s perfect
And mama prayed I?d turn out differently
And she tried to raise me better
?Cause I was the baby of the family
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I was Mama?s last
No, I?m not the first mistake that she ever made
But I was mama?s last

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