Picture In a Drawer

Justin Townes Earle

It's raining in the mountains
It's heading this way
It's supposed to rain tomorrow
Or the next day
I'm sure I'll get along baby
But a whole lot has changed
Yours is the first voice I've heard in days
Oh but mama if you don't mind
Can we talk about something else
Mama please don't come over
Saying nothing you can't help
You'll be the first to know when I start to come around
I'm not drowning I'm just seeing how long I can stay down
And mama she's gone
And just a picture in a drawer
The kind of hurt that takes a rainy day and hurts that much more
Mama she's goneWell you know there's nothing tying me to this town now that she's gone
Don't know why I ever come back
Guess I just tagged along
Can't believe that once I called this place my home
Cause I'm walking the streets and all I see is ghostsMama she's gone
And just a pictyre in a drawer
The kind of hurt that takes a rainy day and hurts that much more
Mama she's gone
Lonely, lonely and wondering how I am
And I know the love I see is over long before it began
And now the rain's getting closer
Midnight's coming on
The wind seems to whisper
You fool you know she's gone
I still leave the gate unlatched just in case she staggers home
Mama said she was no good
And now she's gone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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