

# Mama's Last

David Lee Murphy

Well, I never knew my daddy  
But everybody says my brother looks like him  
And my brother, hes in prison  
And I doubt hell be gettin out againBut 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 historyBut we all know nobodys perfect  
And mama prayed Id turn out differently  
And she tried to raise me better  
Cause I was the baby of the familyOh well, I know shed never say it  
But we all make mistakes and thats a fact  
And I know Im not the first but I guess  
I was Mamas lastMama 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 amWhen theyd pass the plate on Sunday  
I know itd break her heart if she knew now  
While she was puttin in her quarters  
I was reaching in and taking dollars outBut we all know nobodys perfect  
And mama prayed Id turn out differently  
And she tried to raise me better  
Cause I was the baby of the familyOh well, I know shed never say it  
But we all make mistakes and thats a fact  
And I know Im not the first but I guess  
I was Mamas lastBut we all know nobodys perfect  
And mama prayed Id turn out differently  
And she tried to raise me better  
Cause I was the baby of the familyOh well, I know shed never say it  
But we all make mistakes and thats a fact  
And I know Im not the first but I guess  
I was Mamas lastNo, Im not the first mistake that she ever made  
But I was mamas last

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