

# Mama Tried

## Grateful Dead

The first I remember knowin'  
Was that lonesome whistle blowin'  
And a youngin's dream  
Of growin' up to ride On a freight train leavin' town  
Not knowin' where I was bound  
No one could steer me right  
But mama tried Was the only rebel child  
From a family meek and mild  
Mama seemed to know  
What lay in store In spite of all my  
Sunday learnin'  
For the bad I kept on turnin'  
And mama couldn't hold me anymore And I turned 21 in prison  
Doin' life without parole  
No one could steer me right  
But mama tried, mama tried Mama tried to raise me better  
But her pleadin' I denied  
That leaves no one but me to blame  
'Cause mama tried Dear old daddy rest his soul  
Left my mom a heavy load  
She tried so very hard  
To fill his shoes Workin' hours without rest  
Wanted me to have the best  
Oh, she tried to raise me right  
But I refused And I turned 21 in prison  
Doin' life without parole  
No one could steer me right  
But mama tried, mama tried Mama tried to raise me better  
But her pleadin' I denied  
That leaves no one but me to blame  
'Cause mama tried And I turned 21 in prison  
Doin' life without parole  
No one could steer me right  
But mama tried, mama tried Mama tried to raise me better  
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That leaves no one but me to blame  
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