

Jesus Talk To Mama

Rodney Crowell

Jesus Talk To Mama-Rodney Crowell
Jesus, talk to mama, tell her I'm alright
Tell 'er that I'm in your hands
Tell 'er I'm a different man
Tell 'er that the future looking bright
Do this, won't you, Jesus, I never meant to stay
Jesus, talk to mama
Tell 'er that we'll meet again some day
Jesus, if you hear me, take a message to my mom
Tell 'er that I'm off the street
Tell 'er that I got
And we will be together till the draw
All I think I'm askin' is that you tell her I found you
Jesus, talk to mama
Tell 'er that my wondering days are through
Jesus, talk to mama, tell her I'm doin' good
Tell 'er that I'm in your hand, tell 'er I've been bone a gift
I'm now living like she wished I would
Jesus, what I'm askin', is that you tell her the wonders never cease
Jesus, talk to mama, tell 'er so her soul can rest in peace
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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