

What Would My Mama Say

Roger Miller

You don't know what it's about
But you go out and try
You're young and your wings have just feathered
And you're dying to fly Dreaming is easy
But living is hard I'm afraid
I come from South Georgia
I feel like I walked all the way How much does it cost to Valdosta?
How much for just a part of the way?
Lord, I'm tired and I'm hungry
And I ain't got much money
What would my mama say Sometimes the notion comes
One wants to just run away
From all that he's bothered by
Little things, day after day Sometimes the rain is cold
Sometimes the sun shines down
Life's just a ball game
That can't be played all in one town How much does it cost to Valdosta?
How much for just a part of the way?
Lord, I'm tired and I'm hungry
And I ain't got much money
What would my mama say How much does it cost to Valdosta?
How much for just a part of the way?
Lord, I'm tired and I'm hungry
And I ain't got much money
What would my mama say
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