

Momma

[Larry Sparks](#)

Momma I wonder sometimes how I ever got by
running wild driving you crazy and telling you lies
You turned to Jesus when my ways were too much to bare
And momma he must have been listening to all of your prayers
Momma I hope you're still praying for me every
night
I'm always trying to do what you taught me was right
Sometimes its hard to stay on the road straight and true
Momma I wouldn't know which way to turn without you
Momma sometimes you know I still don't understand
How you could do all that you did with just two loving hands
And when they were through with their work at the end of the day
Those hands held the bible you read me to show me the way

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