

Widow Of A Living Man

Ben Harper

Mama, why does he treat me so cold, so cold, so cold?

Why do I feel so old, so old, so old?

How long has he treated me unkind, unkind, unkind?

Or have I always been so blind, so blind, so blind?I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow
Of a living man, of a living man, of a living manWhy can't the times stay the same, stay the same, stay the
same?

Now I am begging him to change, please change, please change

What about all the plans we've made, plans we've made? Lord, I've prayed

Now I am so afraid, I'm so afraid, I'm so afraidI'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living man

I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living man

Of a living man, of a living manAnd why does he hurt me so, he hurt me so, he hurt me so?

I'm gonna need someplace to go, someplace to go, someplace to go

He's no longer some kind woman's son

Kind woman's son, kind woman's son

Mama, I think that I had better run, I had better run, I had better runI'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the
widow of a living man

I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living man

Of a living man, of a living man

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