

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 man Why 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 afraid I'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 And 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 run I'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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