

My Mother Was a Lady

[Johnny Cash](#)

Two drummers they were seated in a grand hotel one day
While dining they were chatting in a sort of joking way
There came a pretty waitress to bring a tray of food
They spoke to her familiarly in a manner sort of rude
At first she did not notice nor make the least reply
When somethin' that was said to her brought teardrops to her eyes
She turned on her tormentors, her cheeks were flamin' red
Approaching as a picture these are the words she said
My Mother was a lady and yours, I would allow
You may have a sister who needs protection now
I've come to this great city to find my brother dear
You would not dare insult me, sir, if brother Jack were here
The two sat there in silence, their heads hung low in
shame
Forgive us, miss, we meant no harm, pray tell us what is your name
She told him and he cried aloud I know your brother too
We've been friends for many, many years and he oftentimes speaks of you

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