

# Mama

## Crystal Bowersox

Mama, can you hear me  
I've been calling for you for a while now  
And Mama, can you feed me  
I'm so hungry for comfort and love  
And stability Well, it's too bad you waited  
Twenty some hard years  
To realize you hated  
This mess that you've created  
I am never coming home... And one day,  
One day you will want your daughter,  
You'll often think about her  
Through the years  
Ooh, then maybe,  
Maybe you will write her a letter  
Oh, "Return to sender,  
No one no longer lives here" Well, it's too bad you waited  
Twenty some hard years  
To realize you hated  
This mess that you've created  
Oh, I am never coming,  
I am never coming,  
I am never coming home... Well, it's too bad you waited  
Twenty some hard years  
To realize you hated  
This mess that you've created  
I am never coming,  
No way, I'm never coming,  
No, I am never coming home...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>