

Calm Before the Storm

Whiskey Myers

Broke down in Stone Mountain Georgia

Many miles from my home

A trail of tears that I've left searchin

Some of yours and my own

So I'm out here prayin to Jesus

For a ghost in the night

Cause all they want is a simple dollar

A song I won't writeMama, let it be

Ain't no man gonna take it from me

Hard times, I carry on

They've only seen the calm before the stormHer faith and a bottle of bourbon

I seen truth on the road

There ain't a man in this world that ain't hurtin

All carrying a load

So roll on I'll see you sweet mama

When their day is done

With some strength and love from family

Your oldest sonMama, let it be

Ain't no man gonna take it from me

Hard times, I carry on

They've only seen the calm before the stormLet it storm

I've got a few things on my mind

They wanna take it and break it

And make it their own

And it's time I keep mineMama, let it be

There ain't no man gonna take it from me

Hard times, I carry on

They've only seen the calm before the storm

Calm before the storm

Songwriters

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