

# Roses for Mama

## Red Sovine

Well, I had two weeks vacation comin'  
So I thought I'd drive down to Florida  
Spend some time with an old friend, date a few girls  
Make a few parties, and just kinda live it up again

So I packed up my car and then I called my Mom in Tennessee  
And told her what I planned to do  
She said, "Son, are you comin' by?" And I said, "Mom, I'm  
Really pushed for time, but I'll see you in a week or two"

And I was drivin' through this little town in Georgia  
When I remembered today's Mama's birthday  
Well, I thought I'll just stop and wire some flowers  
Shouldn't take too long, then I'll be on my way

So I walked in a flower shop and the first thing I saw  
Was this little boy, with his eyes full a' tears  
I said, "What's wrong, son?" He said, "Mama loves roses  
And today's her birthday and I haven't seen her in almost a year"

Roses for mama  
Today's her birthday  
Roses for mama  
Today's her birthday

He said, "I live with Grandma now  
But I promised mama some roses, 'cause I talk to her all the time  
I wanted to give her five, 'cause that's how old I am  
But the lady said I couldn't buy 'em with just a dime"

Well, the little fella's story kind a' touched my heart  
So I told the lady to give him what he wanted and charge it to me  
Then I told her I needed to wire  
A dozen roses to my mama, up in Chapel Hill, Tennessee

I looked around and the little boy was gone  
But all of a sudden the door flew open  
And he come runnin' back in and he said  
"Mister, I forgot to thank you for the roses"

He smiled, he shook my hand, and ran back out again

Well, I started on out of town  
And I was feelin' real proud of myself for thinkin' of my mama  
And really carin', when I looked out the window and I saw  
That same little boy, kneelin', by a grave in an old cement

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Lyrics submitted by april stephens.

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