

# Ben Harper, Widow Of A Living Man

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  
Oh, have I always been so blind  
So blind, so blind

I'm a widow, I am a 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  
The plans we've made, Lord I pray  
Now I am so afraid, I'm so afraid, I'm so afraid

I'm a widow, I am a widow  
Of a living man, of a living man, of a living man  
I'm a widow, I am a widow  
Of a living man, of a living man, of a living man

mama why does he hurt me so  
He hurts me so, he hurts me so  
I'm gonna need some place to go  
Some place to go, some place to go  
He's no longer some kind woman's son  
Kind woman's son, kind woman's son  
Mama, I think I had better run  
I'd better run, I'd better run

I'm a widow, I am a widow  
Of a living man, of a living man, of a living man  
I'm a widow, I am the widow  
Of a living man, of a living man, of a living man