

Charley Pride, I'm Not The Boy I Used To Be

Dear mama I'm coming home tomorrow
If you don't mind would you meet me at the train
Dear mama my wandering days're over and it's so good to be coming home again
Dear mama we'll walk the fields together
And through the valley we will stroll hand in hand
I just can't wait to see you and touch the soil of home so clean
But mama I'm not the boy I used to be
For I've been gone away too long and I've done everything that's wrong
But I think I've finally found myself at last
And just you wait and see another chance is all I need
But mama I'm not the boy I used to be

You see mama I've spent time in prison for a crime that I'm too ashamed to tell
And when you meet me there tomorrow don't be surprised at what you'll see
Cause mama I'm not the boy I used to be
For I've been gone away too long...