

# Ernest Tubb, I've Got The Blues For Mammy

I've got the blues for mammy and mammy's got the blues for me  
I have been wondering ever so long but now I am homing that's where I belong  
I wonder why I've wasted all of these years  
But now I cry I'm not ashamed of my tears  
For I've got the blues for mammy and mammy's got the blues for me  
[ guitar - fiddle - piano ]  
Now I've got the blues for mammy...