

Norma Jean, Mommy For A Day

I go to see my little girl each Sunday afternoon
And how I dread the words I know she'll say
She'll ask me when I'm coming home I'll answer pretty soon
But I know I'm just her mommy for a day
She's much too young to realize why mommy can't come home
And that her daddy wanted things this way
We kiss goodbye and my heart breaks to walk away alone
To have to be her mommy for a day
(steel)
I loved her dad with all my heart they lied and ruined our home
Oh why did he believe the things they said
I pray in time he'll change his mind and take me back once more
Then I don't be her mommy for a day
She's much too young...