

Charlie Rich, Mama, Take Me Home

I saw a man walk from a bar today
And staggered all around
I've heard a scream and saw the car
That knocked him to the ground
A silver haired ol' lady rushed to him
And raised his head
He must have thought she was his mama
Because these words he said
Mama, my wife has gone and left me
Mama, she left with my best friend
Mama, I was coming home to tell you
So mama, take me home
And help me live and love again
I saw him laying there, his broken body wrecked with pain
I wanted so to help him but I was too ashamed
He rolled his head from side to side, struggling for his life
You don't know how I felt 'cause I'm the friend that took his wife
Mama, they took my babies from me
Mama, she loves another man
Mama, it's gettin' hard to see now
So mama, take me home
And let me live and love again