Farmer's Boys, Mama Never Told Me

Mama never told me About things that papa used to do We thought he loved us so Woah oh Woah oh

Always digging trenches, making fences To stop the rain it came a dashing down Woah oh Woah oh

Mama never told me Mama never said Mama never told me Mama never said (repeat)

Mama never told me
About things that papa used to do
I thought he loved us so
Woah oh
Woah oh

Always digging trenches, making fences To stop the rain it came a dashing down Woah oh Woah oh

Then I grew older no longer a child But a man in search for love and truth Woah oh Woah oh

Papa was a drinker And he died when a whisky bottle got his knees His brother's name was Joe

Well the years passed and life grew harder
And then one day the rains came and washed all the crops away
We tried our best to carry on, my mother and me
But it didn't work
I couldn't hide the tears

Mama never told me Mama never said Mama never told me Mama never said

Mama never told me About things papa used to do I thought he loved us so

Mama never told me Mama never said Mama never told me Mama never said