

Gram Parsons, Juanita

No affection were the words
That stuck on my mind
When she walked out on me
For the very last time
Oh, mama, sweet mama
Can you tell me what to say
I don't know what I've done
To be treated this way

In a cold dirty room
That's where I found myself
With a bottle of wine
And some pills on the shelf
Oh, mama, sweet mama
Can you tell me what to say
I don't know what I've done
And I'm feeling so ashamed

Then an angel appeared
She was just seventeen
In a dirty old gown
With a conscience so clean
Oh, mama, sweet mama
Can you tell me what to say
She's brought back the life
That I once threw away
She's brought back the life
That I once threw away