

# Julie Roberts, Mama Don't Cry

Mama don't cry, don't you worry about me  
I'm a little bit scared but I'm gonna be all right  
I've got the letter that you gave me folded in my pocket  
I've gotta feeling like I need to read it maybe one more time  
And let it ease my mind

It's a wide, wide world looking out this window  
Thirty thousand feet above the ground I grew up on  
Just a small town girl out here chasing rainbows  
Doing what I can to stand up on my own  
You taught me well, you raised me right  
So Mama don't cry

I remember standing at the end of the driveway  
Looking down that highway wondering how far it goes  
And I can feel your hand resting on my shoulder  
Hear you saying, baby, don't forget when you're grown  
That road will always lead you home

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[Instrumental Interlude]

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