

Kelly Groucutt, Dear Mama

I just have time to write this letter
I hope it gets back home to you
I really have to say I'm sorry
For running out on you
Before my time is through

If I had told you I was leaving
You would have tried to change my mind
Remember when you said
I did not care about you
You said you'd be the last thing on my mind
You'd be the last thing on my mind

I didn't mean to make you cry, mama
I didn't mean to make you cry,
I didn't mean to make you cry, over me,

And the guns are getting louder,
I can hear the cannon roar
And I don't think I can kill again
What am I fighting for?
Please God end this war.
And I know I'm not a coward
But I'm so very much afraid
Of ending like the other kids
In their shallow graves.

The captain tells me we don't stand a chance
Although help is on its way
I'd dearly love to see your smiling face again

There's so much I'd like to say
Oh, before I'm blown away.

I didn't mean to make you cry, mama
I didn't mean to make you cry,
And you're so wrong to think
I did not care about you
You'll be the last thing on my mind
You'll be the last thing on my mind

I didn't mean to make you cry, mama
I didn't mean to make you cry,
And you're so wrong to think
I did not care about you
You'll be the last thing on my mind, oh mama
You'll be the last thing on my mind