Kenny Rogers, Momma

As I drive toward home I picture Momma waiting She'll be glad to see her big time boy come home She gets little in return for all she's given And I'm all she's got to love since Daddy's gone.

Now I'm forty miles away and I'm still wonderin'
Why I ever told her I was doing well
When I first went wrong I should have turned to Momma
But it's hard to get back up once you have fell.

Chorus

It's the last time I'll see flowers in the morning It's the last time I'll hear robins in the spring It's the last time I'll feel Momma's arms around me It's the last chance here on earth I'll have to sing.

As I drive away behind me Momma's waving To a son who's all she'd ever hoped he'd be Now she says her final prayers, 'Go, meet Daddy' And I'm glad she's only seen one side of me.

Today makes thirteen years in Coleman's Federal Prison And tonight I'll walk these last few steps alone But I can't help think that somewhere Momma's waiting When someday she'll see her big time boy come home.

Chorus:

It's the last time I'll see flowers in the morning It's the last time I'll hear robins in the spring It's the last time I'll feel Momma's arms around me It's the last chance here on earth I'll have to sing...