

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...