

# Kitty Wells, Mother Of Your Child

I tried very hard to keep the tears from rolling down my face

I tried hard to keep remembering my rightful place

I can't look sad I must act cheerful though you're running wild

I'm not your woman anymore just a mother of your child

I must keep up a happy part for things are really bad

I must make sure our child would think the very best of dad

Even though I'm feeling mean and spiteful I act meek and mild

I'm not your woman anymore just a mother of your child

[ steel ]

How I wish I didn't have to keep my pain conceal

There are times I'd cheat right back though you'd know how I feel

But I can't forget my image there's a little life at stake

Knows that songs from mama of a heart so bowed to break

There's one who counts a whole lot more than you and me combine

That's why I must put every thought of leaving from my mind

I must pay the counts of your affection with a grateful smile

I'm not your woman anymore just a mother of your child