

# Porter Wagoner, They're All Going Home But One

There were five of us boys in the family we told our dear mama goodbye  
And left our little home down in Georgie our luck in the city to try  
We agreed to go back there and see her when two years had passed away  
She told us that she would be waiting that two years is over today  
They're all going home to mama tonight they're all going home but one  
And mama will be so happy tonight and proud of each fortunate son  
But one of her boys will be missing there's one she will fail to see  
They're all going home to mama tonight they're all going home but me  
( harmonica )  
Tonight it's so dark here in prison I sit gazing out through the bars  
And thinkin' of mama in Georgie I can still see her face in the stars  
The rest were all steadfast and loyal not one tear would they cause her to shed  
But I was the one who disgraced her a criminal better off dead  
They're all going home to mama tonight they're all going home but me