

Ben Harper

"Widow Of A Living Man"

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Mama, why does he treat me so cold, so cold, so cold?
Why do I feel so old, so old, so old?
How long has he treated me unkind, unkind, unkind?
Or have I always been so blind, so blind, so blind?

I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow
Of a living man, of a living man, of a living man

Why can't the times stay the same, stay the same, stay
the same?
Now I am begging him to change, please change,
please change
What about all the plans we've made, plans we've
made? Lord, I've prayed
Now I am so afraid, I'm so afraid, I'm so afraid

I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living
man
I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living
man
Of a living man, of a living man

And why does he hurt me so, he hurt me so, he hurt me
so?
I'm gonna need someplace to go, someplace to go,
someplace to go
He's no longer some kind woman's son
Kind woman's son, kind woman's son
Mama, I think that I had better run, I had better run, I
had better run

I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living
man
I'm the widow, I'm the widow, I'm the widow of a living
man
Of a living man, of a living man

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