

George Jones "Mama's Hungry Eyes"

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A canvas covered cabin in a crowded labor camp
Stands out in this memory I revile
'Cause my daddy raised a family there with two hard
working hand
And tried to feed my mamas hungry eyes.

He dreamed of something better and my mama's faith
was stong
And us kids were just to young to realize
That another class of people put us somewhere just
below
One more reason for my mama's hungry eyes.

Mama, never had the luxury she wanted
But it wasn't 'cause my daddy didn't try
She only wanted things she really needed
One more reason for my mama's hungry eyes.

I remember daddy's praying for a better way of life
But I don't recall a change of any size
Just a little loss of courage as their age began to show
And more sadness in my mama's hungry eyes.

Mama never had the luxury she wanted
But it wasn't 'cause my daddy didn't try
She only wanted things she really needed
One more reason for my mama's hungry eyes...

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