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## David Lee Murphy "Mama's Last"

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Well, I never knew my daddy But everybody says my brother looks like him And my brother, he?s in prison And I doubt he?ll be gettin? out again

But I watch it from the cradle Though mama tried to hide the truth from me She did all that she was able And Lord, I guess the rest is history

But we all know nobody?s perfect And mama prayed I?d turn out differently And she tried to raise me better ?Cause I was the baby of the family

Oh well, I know she?d never say it But we all make mistakes and that?s a fact And I know I?m not the first but I guess I was Mama?s last

Mama had to work the factory She had too much pride to take a helpin? hand But she read the Bible So I got no excuse for what I am

When they?d pass the plate on Sunday I know it?d break her heart if she knew now While she was puttin? in her quarters I was reaching in and taking dollars out

But we all know nobody?s perfect And mama prayed I?d turn out differently And she tried to raise me better ?Cause I was the baby of the family

Oh well, I know she?d never say it But we all make mistakes and that?s a fact And I know I?m not the first but I guess I was Mama?s last

But we all know nobody?s perfect And mama prayed I?d turn out differently And she tried to raise me better ?Cause I was the baby of the family

Oh well, I know she?d never say it But we all make mistakes and that?s a fact And I know I?m not the first but I guess I was Mama?s last

No, I?m not the first mistake that she ever made But I was mama?s last

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