

Joshua White

"Prodigal Son"

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I broke my mother's heart, Lord when I runned away
I broke my mother's heart, Lord when I runned away
She said he's a hard-headed child, I know you is gone
astray

My mother said son oh son, way you carryin' on is a low
down dirty sin
My mother said son, way you carryin' on is a low down
sin
You done run away and left me, but you comin' back
home again

Had to pawn my shoes and clothes, sleep out in the
park every night
Pawned my shoes and clothes, sleep in the park each
and every night
I done laid around and caught T.B., I'm drawed up just
like a piece of trite

I'm coming home mother, please don't cry when you
see me
I'm coming home mother, when you see me don't you
cry
I was a hard-headed boy, now your son's coming home
to die

Ooh mother, oh mother, remember I'm your son
Cryin' mother, oh mother, remember that I'm your child
Mama please forgive me, all the things that I have
done

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