

David St. Romain

"Twenty Years Late"

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Hey mom I know that it's late, hope I didn't wake you,
Yea everything is OK, I just needed to talk to you,

I had one of those days,
But I didn't call to complain,
Just to say everything that I didn't for all of those years,

You were a taxi cab driver, a nurse and a maid,
A waitress, a cook, and a shoulder to lay
My head on to cry on, when nothing was goin' my way,
You knew every answer without crackin' a book,
And I took for granted that I had it so good,
And I'm sorry it's taken me so long to say,
Thank you, I love you, twenty years late,

It's funny how time passin' by can change your
perspective,
A little while out on your own, can sure make you think,

I don't, know how you did it, no I can't find one spare
minute,
The days run together but I don't remember you, ever,
Lettin' us down,

You were the judge and the jury when I did wrong,
You're my biggest fan from my very first song,
The gas and the engine that always kept me movin' on,
A seamstress, a councilor, and the one referee,
That could stop a fight 'tween my brothers and me,
And I'm sorry it's taken me so long to say,
Thank you, I love you, twenty years late,

I'll let you go now, but I hope you know now, how I feel,
Thank you for makin' me the man I've become,
I love you and I will always be your son,
Mom that's all I called to say,
Twenty years late,

Hey mom I know that it's late, I just needed to talk to
you...

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