

## Stonewall Jackson "Better Days For Mama"

Visit "[Better Days For Mama](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

That whiskey and his wild wreckless way put my young  
daddy in an early grave  
So many nights my mama cried and then I'd hear her  
pray  
She'd asked the Lord to send her better days better  
days for mama better days  
Then sister had to marry at fourteen destroyed what  
was left of mama's dreams  
She cried but then I heard her say sometimes the best  
she'd go astray  
That night she knelt and pray for better days better  
days for mama better days  
She cried a lot that day that I left home I said don't  
worry I know right from wrong  
Although I tried my best somehow four grey walls  
surround me now  
And again my mama prays for better days better days  
for mama better days  
Mister warden many many thanks to you to let me  
come here for the flowers to  
Although my tears fall on her grave I think she's found  
her rest in place  
At last the Lord send mama better days better days for  
mama better days  
Better days for mama better days

Visit [Stonewall Jackson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.