

Tammy Trent

"No Charge"

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Now our little boy came up to his mom
In the kitchen this evenin' while she was fixin' supper
And he handed her a piece of paper he'd been writin'
on
And after wipin' her hands on her apron
She read it, and this is what it said.
For mowin' the lawn, five dollars
For makin' my own bed this week, one dollar
And for goin' to the store, fifty cents
An' playin' with little brother while you went shoppin',
twenty-five cents.
Takin' out the trash, one dollar
Gettin' a good report card, five dollars
And for rakin' the yard, two dollars
Total owed, fourteen seventy-five.
Well, as mom looked at him standin' there expectantly
And I could see the mem'ries flashing through her
mind
And so she picked up the pen, and turnin' the paper
over
This is what she wrote.
For the nine months I carried you growin' inside me, no
charge
For the nights I've sat up with you
Doctored you, and prayed for you, no charge
For the time and the tears
That you've cost through the years, there's no charge
And when you add it all up
The full cost of my love is no charge.
For the nights filled with dread
And all the worries ahead, no charge
For advice and the knowledge
And the cost of your college, no charge
For the toys, food and clothes and even for wipin' your
nose
There's no charge, son
And when you add it all up
The full cost of my love is, no charge.
Well, when he finished readin'
He had great big old tears in his eyes
And he looked up at her standing there and said

Mama, I sure do love you
Then he took the pen,
And in great big letters
He wrote PAID IN FULL.
Lord knows when you add it all up
The cost of real love is, no charge...

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