

**Melby Montgomery****"No Charge"**

Visit "[No Charge](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

My little boy came into the kitchen this evenin' while I  
was fixin' supper  
And he handed me a piece of paper he'd been writin'  
on  
And after wipin' my hands on my apron, I read it and  
this is what it said:

For mowin' the yard - five dollars  
Makin' my own bed this week - one dollar  
And goin' to the store - fifty cents  
And watchin' little brother while you went shoppin' -  
twenty-five cents  
For takin' out the trash - one dollar  
Gettin' a good report card - five dollars  
And rakin' the yard - two dollars  
Total owed - fourteen, seventy-five

Well I stood there lookin' at him expectantly  
And a thousand memories flashed through my mind  
So I picked up the pen and turnin the paper over this is  
what I wrote:

For the nine months I carried you growin' inside me - no  
charge  
For the nights I sat up with you, doctored you, prayed  
for you - no charge  
For the time and the tears and the cost through the  
years - there's no charge  
When you add it all up the full cost of my love is no  
charge

For the nights filled with dread and the worry of payin' -  
no charge  
For advice and the knowledge and the cost of your  
college - no charge  
For the toys, food and clothes and for wipin' your nose  
- there's no charge son  
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 me and he said mama I sure do  
love you  
Then he took the pen and in great big letters he wroten  
- paid in full  
When you add it all up the cost of free love is no  
charge

Visit [Melby Montgomery](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.