

Sad song

[Intro]

Mama, the screen door just slapped shut again
She packed her coat and left before the kettle sang
Now this room feels like a church after the crowd is gone
And I'm sitting here counting all the things who went wrong

[Main Theme]

Mama, she said my name like it didn't hurt
Then she took her raincoat and she took my shirt
I tried to laugh it off, but it stuck in my throat
Now I'm drinking black coffee in my Sunday coat

Mama, I keep thinking I can hear her key
But it's only the bus on Magnolia Street
Life's been a hard line, written small and mean
Every good thing slips through like a bad machine

[Bridge]

Mama, don't tell me it'll be alright
I can't make it through another one of these nights
I'm down to the floorboards, I'm down to my name
The house keeps on breathing, but it don't feel the same
I'm calling out soft, but there's nobody home
Even the dog won't come near me by the fence post alone

[Outro]

So I'm talking to you, mama, through the dark
With a busted-up laugh and a bruised-up heart
If this is the road, then it's stony and steep
And I'm too young to carry this sorrow so deep