

Mama Tried Official by Merle Haggard



[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

The first thing I remember knowing
Was a lonesome whistle blowing
And a young'un's dream of growing up to ride
On a freight train leaving town
Not knowing where I'm bound
And no one could change my mind but mama tried

[Verse 2]

One and only rebel child
From a family meek and mild
My mama seemed to know what lay in store
Despite all my Sunday learning
Towards the bad I kept on turning
'Til mama couldn't hold me anymore

[Chorus]

And I turned twentyone in prison doing life without parole
No one could steer me right but mama tried, mama tried

