

Momma Cried

words & music by Elwood McElveen, Jr.

C

I called my momma on the phone

Am

told her I wasn't coming home

F G

I just had to get away

F G

From all my daddy had to say

Through a teary voice I heard

I think the sweetest words

"This will always be your home

No matter how far you roam."

CHORUS

C

Momma cried

Am

Momma cried

F G C

Because she knew where I needed to be

Momma cried

Momma cried

It hurt so bad cause Momma cried for me

Then a few years later

got the courage up to call her

Trying to justify

Why I hadn't made it by

In the best way momma could

She said she understood

But her voice said so much more

About the heavy weight she bore

CHORUS

It was the hardest thing I'd done

Since I had turned to run

As I stepped up on that porch

And reached for that door

As I walked towards my dad

And the first hug we ever had

I saw the tears in momma's eyes

Through the tears in mine

CHORUS

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