

Ernest Tubb, I've Got The Blues For Mammy

I've got the blues for mammy and mammy's got the blues for me
I have been wondering ever so long but now I am homing that's where I belong
I wonder why I've wasted all of these years
But now I cry I'm not ashamed of my tears
For I've got the blues for mammy and mammy's got the blues for me
[guitar - fiddle - piano]
Now I've got the blues for mammy...