

Farmer's Boys, Mama Never Told Me

Mama never told me
About things that papa used to do
We thought he loved us so
Woah oh
Woah oh

Always digging trenches, making fences
To stop the rain it came a dashing down
Woah oh
Woah oh

Mama never told me
Mama never said
Mama never told me
Mama never said
(repeat)

Mama never told me
About things that papa used to do
I thought he loved us so
Woah oh
Woah oh

Always digging trenches, making fences
To stop the rain it came a dashing down
Woah oh
Woah oh

Then I grew older no longer a child
But a man in search for love and truth
Woah oh
Woah oh

Papa was a drinker
And he died when a whisky bottle got his knees
His brother's name was Joe

Well the years passed and life grew harder
And then one day the rains came and washed all the crops away
We tried our best to carry on, my mother and me
But it didn't work
I couldn't hide the tears

Mama never told me
Mama never said
Mama never told me
Mama never said

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About things papa used to do
I thought he loved us so

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