

# 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

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

Mama never told me  
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