

Tanya Tucker, What's Your Mama's Name

What's your mama's name child
What's your mama's name

Thirty some odd years ago a young man came to Memphis
Asking 'bout a rose that use to blossom in his world
People never took the time to mind the young man's questions
Until one day they heard him ask a little green eyed girl

What's your mama's name child What's your mama's name
Does she ever talk about a place called New Orleans
Has she ever mentioned a man named Buford Wilson
What's your mama's name child What's your mama's name

Twenty some odd years ago a drunkard down in Memphis
Lost a month of life and labored to the county jail
Just because he asked a little green eyed girl a question
And offered her a nickels worth of candy if she'd tell

A year and some odd days ago an old man died in Memphis
Just another wayward soul the county had to claim
Inside the old mans ragged coat they found a faded letter
It said you have a daughter and her eyes are Wilson green

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