Better Days For Mama-Stonewall Jackson
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C                F                  C
That whiskey and his wild reckless way
                   F           C
Put my young daddy in an early grave
   F              G7              F                  C
So many nights my mama cried and then I'd hear her pray
      G7                F               C
She'd asked the Lord to send her better days
                  A#7          C
Better days for mama better days

     F             G7           C
Then sister had to marry at fourteen
F                  G7             C
Destroyed what was left of mama's dreams
    F                G7
She cried but then I heard her say
F                       C
Sometimes the best sheep go astray
   G7                  F                 C
At night she knelt and prayed for better days
                  A#7          C
Better days for mama better days

                       F                C
She cried a lot that day that I left home
                       F                C
I said don't worry I know right from wrong
  F                  G7            F                C
Although I tried my best somehow four grey walls surround me now
    G7             F                 C
And again my mama prays for better days
                  A#7          C
Better days for mama better days

       F           G7             C
Mister warden many many thanks to you
F                   G7               C
To let me come here for the flowers too
  F                 G7
Although my tears fall on her grave
F                       C
I feel she's found her resting place
   G7                  F           C
At last the Lord sent mama better days
                  A#7          C
Better days for mama better days
                  A#7          C
Better days for mama better days
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