

Mama Courtney
Robert Miles

Mama Courtney by Robert Mizzell

D **G**
I remember as a baby barely one year old
D **A**
When I first met Mama Courtney with her heart of gold
D **G**
I didnâ€™t know away back then how sheâ€™d influence me
D **A** **D**
And I thank Mama Courtney for the man I grew to be

D **G**
My mother lost her way in life Mama Courtney took me in
D **A**
She became my foster Mother and my best friend
D **G**
Sheâ€™d drive us kids around the town in a big black ghost mobile
D **A** **D**
To this day I still remember how good she made us feel

Chorus

G **D**
There are many children in this world who suffer hurt and shame
G **D** **A**
I thank all the Mama Courtneyâ€™s who took away their pain
D **G**
God works in mysterious ways I believe this is true
D **A** **D**
Though she had no children of her own she fostered 32

D **G**
Blackie was her husband he drove a pick-up truck
D **A**
He worked at the power station to earn an honest buck
D **A**
At weekends he go hunting squirrels up in Arkinsaw

D **A** **D**
And every night when he tucked us in we would call him Pa

D **G**

Us kids are all now grown up and gone our separate ways

D

A

I look back on my childhood with many happy days

D

G

And when I go back to Sri-Port I place flowers on her grave

D

A

D

And I thank Mama Courtney for all us kids that she saved

Repeat Chorus X 2