

# Malta Bend (feat. Tyler Lyon)

## Stevie Stone

Unleash these words  
Singing out the melody, memory, them Malta Bend memories  
Oh lord  
Unleash these words  
When the chips are down, back's against the wall  
On the side of the road, no-one to call  
There's no-one at all  
When it seems the rain will never stop again  
You don't know who's really your friend  
Or where you're getting your [?] from  
I wanna share a little story that I know well  
Another small town  
Another small tale  
About a woman with nothing  
Possessing [?] will  
A strong woman parented by Evelyn and Bill  
She never knew no excuses, the sun would come around  
See they were segregated, down in the Lower Town  
She took it all up in stride, but destined for a change  
A different type of struggle in this five [?] lanes  
See they was deep in the Church, she played piano well  
Willy and Stella and Rosie, Debbie and Ludia Bell  
See family values was high, I'm talking back when  
This is the story about a woman from Malta Bend  
Yeah  
She moved out kinda early and had my two sisters  
'81 is the year I came in to the picture  
Ever since I remember you been working hard  
11, 12 hour days, 2 or 3 jobs  
Reminiscing to the story I could shed a tear  
5 elementary schools in 6 years  
We had to live through the struggle, but Me and Momma made it  
You see, this story's about a woman who's motivated  
I got a little bit dough [?] to chip in  
Not only was you my Momma, but you my best friend  
I wanna tell you I love you and you're my only one  
I wanna thank you for life  
P.S -your only son  
Yeah  
You're my only Mom, I love you  
Oh, you're amazing  
How amazing you are

Yeah  
Unleash these words  
Singing out the melody, memory, them Malta Bend memories  
Oh lord  
Unleash these words

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>