

That's All Right, Mama

Words & Music:
Arthur Crudup

E7

Well, that's all right, mama, that's all right for you.

E7

That's all right mama, just anyway you do.

A7

E

Well, that's all right, that's all right.

B7

E

A7

E

A7

That's all right now mama, anyway you do.

My mama, she done told me; papa done told me, too.

"Son, that gal you'er foolin' with, she ain't no good for you."

But, that's all right, that's all right.

That's all right now mama, anyway you do.

I'm leaving town tomorrow; leaving town for sure.

Well, then you wont be bothered with me hanging 'round your door.

Well, that's all right, that's all right.

That's all right now mama, anyway you do.

I ought to mind my papa, guess I'm not too smart.

If I was to leave you, go before you break my heart.

But, that's all right, that's all right.

That's all right now mama, anyway you do.