That's All Right Mama - Elvis



(A) Well that's all right, mama,
That's all right for you,
That's all right mama, just (A7) anyway you do.
Well, that's all (D) right, that's all right,
That's all (E7) right now mama any way you (A) do.

Well, Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too,
Son, that gal you're foolin' with , she (A7) ain't no good for you.
Well, that's all (D) right, that's all right,
That's all (E7) right now mama any way you (A) do.

(Just ukes for one verse...)

I'm leaving town, baby,
I'm leaving town for sure,
Well, then you won't be bothered with me (A7) hangin' round you door.
But, that's all (D) right, that's all right,
That's all (E7) right now mama any way you (A) do.

All the way through again.



