

## That's All Right (Mama)

Canned Heat

Well that's all right mama,  
That's all right for you.  
Yeh that's all right mama,  
Just anyway you do.

That's all right,  
That's all right,  
That's all right my mama,  
Anyway you do.

Well mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too.  
Son that gal you're fooling with,  
She ain't no girl for you.

That's all right,  
That's all right,  
That's all right my mama,  
Anyway you do.

I'm leaving town baby,  
I'm leaving town for sure,  
Then you won't be bothered  
With me hanging round your door.

That's all right,  
That's all right.  
Yeh that's all right my mama,  
Anyway you do.

Well that's all right mama,  
Yeah that's all right for you.  
That's all right mama,  
Just anyway you do.

That's all right,  
That's all right,  
That's all right my mama,  
Anyway you do.

Dee dee dee dee dee dee,  
Da da dee dee dee,  
Da da dee dee dee,  
I need your loving.  
That's all right.  
Well that's all right my mama,  
Anyway you do.  
Yeh that's all right my mama,  
Anyway you do.