# That's Alright Mama

**Bob Dylan**

Well, that's alright, mama.
That's alright for you.
That's alright mama, just anyway you do.
Well, that's alright, that's alright.
That's alright now mama, anyway you do.

Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too,
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She ain't no good for you'.
But, that's alright, that's alright.
That's alright now mama, anyway you do.

I'm leaving town, baby,
I'm leaving town for sure.
Well, then you won't be bothered with
Me hanging 'round your door.
Well, that's alright, that's alright.
That's alright now mama, anyway you do.