

That's Alright Mama

Johnny Rivers

Well, that's alright, mama.
That's alright with you.
Yeah, that's alright now, mama.
Just anyway you do.
That's alright, that's alright,
That's alright my mama, anyway you do.

Well Mama, she done told me.
Poppa done told me too.
'Said, "Son, that gal you're foolin' with -
She ain't no gal for you".
That's alright, that's alright,
That's alright my mama, anyway you do. Woh.

Well, I'm leavin' town, baby.
I'm leavin' town for sure.
Then you won't be bothered with me.

Hangin' 'round your door.
That's alright, that's alright,
Yeah that's alright my mama, anyway you do.