

That's All Right

Karel Zich

Well, that's all right, mama.
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, mama, anyway you do.

Well, mama she don't call me,
Papa don't call me, too.
"Son, the girl you're foolin'with,
she ain't no good for you".
That's all right, that's all right.
That's all right mama, anyway you do.

I'm leaving town tomorrow
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.
That's all right, mama, anyway you do.