

That's Alright, Mama
Elvis Presley:

Guitar

A

Well, that's alright, mama

A

That's alright for you

A A7

That's alright mama, just anyway you do

A7 D

Well, that's alright, that's alright.

D E[7] A

That's alright now mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,

Papa done told me too

'Son, that gal your 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 wont be bothered with

Me hanging 'round your door

Well, that's alright, that's alright.

That's alright now mama, anyway you do

END.