SWEET MAMA (Papa's Getting Mad)(BAR)

C   C#dim   Dm   G7   D7   A7   C7   F   Ab   E7
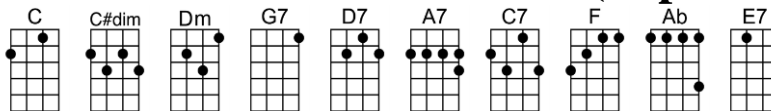
Intro: C C#dim Dm G7 (X2)

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     C                                              A7
So, my sweet mama packed her bag and started a-way
D7                  G7      C
   She said she's leaving town
  C                                              A7
Now if I had only thought and asked her to stay
D7                                 G7
   She might have set that satchel down
        C7                   F
Now I'm feeling awfully lonesome and blue
  Ab                   C
Since my mama went a-way
  C                                              A7
Now if I had only thought and asked her to stay
D7                                 G7
   She might have set that satchel down
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        C    Ab    C              C7
1.   Sweet mama, papa's getting mad
         F
   I know the sweetest peaches don't grow on trees
        C                                      A7
   I know the sweetest honey don't come from the bees
           D7
   I'm tired of listening to your corrections
   G7
        You'd better find some good protection
  C    Ab    C              C7
Sweet mama, papa's done gone mad
F                             E7
  I never thought I'd ever feel so bad
        A7
You flirted with the butcher, you flirted with the baker
D7                                 G7
   Now you're flirting with the under-taker
         C    Ab    C
Sweet mama, papa's done gone mad      (Interlude-5 lines at #1 above)
     C    Ab    C              C7
   Sweet mama, papa's done gone mad
   F                             E7
     I never thought I'd ever feel so bad
           A7
   You flirted with the butcher, you flirted with the baker
   D7                                 G7
     Now you're flirting with the under-taker
     C    Ab    C
   Sweet mama, papa's done gone mad
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