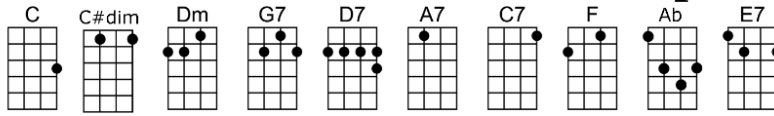


SWEET MAMA (Papa's Getting Mad)



Intro: C C#dim Dm G7 (X2)

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

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