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