SWEET MAMA (Papa’s Getting Mad) (BAR)

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
Ab C
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
Ab C
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