

That's all right (mama) - Beatles

A

Well that's alright mama
That's alright with you
Yeah that's alright now mama

A7

Just anyway you do

D7

That's alright, that's alright

E7

A

that's alright my mama, anyway you do.

Well mama, she done told me

Poppa done told me too

Said, "Son, that gal you're foolin' with
she ain't no gal for you"

That's alright, that's alright

that's alright my mama, anyway you do.

Well, I'm leavin' town, baby

I'm leavin' town for sure

Then you won't be bothered

with me hangin' 'round your door

That's alright, that's alright

yeah that's alright my mama, anyway you do.

Well, that's alright, mama

Yeah, that's alright with you

That's alright now, mama

Just anyway you do

That's alright, that's alright

that's alright my mama, anyway you do.

A

Ya da di dididi ya da di dididi ya da di dididi

D7

I need your lovin'.

That's alright

E7

A

that's alright my mama, anyway you do

E7

A

Yeah that's alright my mama, anyway you do.