

## All Mama's Children

Carl Perkins

There was an old woman that lived in a shoe  
She had so many children, she didn't know what to do  
They were doin' all right, 'till she took 'em to town  
The kids started pickin' 'em up and puttin' 'em down

Now all your children wanna rock, mama  
All your children want to roll  
They wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop till they pop  
All your children want to rock

Well, we're not tryin' to live too fast  
And we might as well try to live in class  
Better move out before the rent comes due  
'Cause we wanna live in a blue suede shoe

All your children want to rock, mama  
All your children wanna rock  
Wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop 'till they pop  
All your children want to rock

Well, every night when it's quiet and still  
You can hear it echoing through the hill  
From a blue suede shoe on a mountain top  
All of mama's children are doin' the bop

All your children wanna rock, mama  
All your children want to roll  
They wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop 'till they pop  
All your children want to rock

Well, all your children wanna rock, mama  
All your children wanna roll  
They wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop 'till they pop  
All your children want to rock