

That's All Right

Don McLean

Well now, that's all right, now mama
That's all right for you
That's all right now, mama
Anyway you do

But that's all right
That's all right
That's all right now mama
Anyway you do

Well, my mama she done tol' me
Papa tol' me, too
'The life your livin, son
Now, women be the death of you'

That's all right
That's all right
That's all right, now mama
Anyway you do

'Yeah, man!'

Baby, one an one is two
Two an two is fo'
I love that woman
But I got to let her go

That's all right
That's all right
That's all right, now mama
Anyway you do

Babe, now if you don't want me
Why not tell me so?
You won't be bothered wit' me
'Round yo house no mo'

But that's all right
That's all right
That's all right, now mama
Anyway you do

De-ah-da, de-de-de, de
De-de-de, de
De-de-de, de
De-de-de

De-de-de, de
De-de-de
Now, that's all right
That's all right
That's all right, now mama
Anyway you do.