

## That's All Right

Marty Robbins

Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just anyway you do  
Well, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

My mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too  
'Son, that gal your foolin' with,  
She ain't no good for you'  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town tomorrow  
Leaving town for sure  
Then you won't be bothered with  
Me hanging 'round your door  
Well, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right mama, anyway you do