

That's Alright Mama

Robin Trower

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

One and one make two,
Two and two make four.
You don't have to show me,
I can tell the score.

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

I'm leaving town, my baby
I'm leaving town for sure.
You won't catch me hanging,
Hanging 'round your door.

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