

Aaron Lewis - Mamma

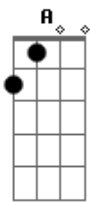
Tom: **D**

[Intro] **D G**

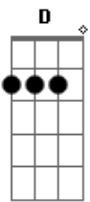
D
My mama always told me
Son, you'd best go easy down that road"
D
And she said she was sorry
For all the times she couldn't save my soul **G**
A **G**
Shoulda listened to her words a little more
A **G**
Before I packed up and I walked right out that door
D
Daddy always told me
Son, you'd better love the best you can"
D
And "Don't look back and be sorry
These moments won't be comin' 'round again"
A **G**
But I feel like I could conquer the whole world
A **G**
When I look up and see those three little girls
D **A**

But I get lost, I can't find my way
G **D**
All my pieces glued together for the world to see
D **A**
Mistakes I've made, consumed by some
G **D**
Till there's nothing left of me when all is said and done
D
Now a preacher man once told me
G
Son, I'm not so sure you can be saved"
D
And he said, "Life is full of choices
G
And He sees all the bad ones that you've made
A **G**
And I said "Yeah, you're right, I'll probably go to Hell
A **G**
But goddamn all the stories I can tell
D **A**
Cause I'm so lost, I can't find my way
G **D**
All my pieces glued together for the world to see
D **A**
Mistakes I've made, consumed by some
G **D**
Till there's nothing left of me when all is said and done
D
So my mama always told me
G
Son, you'd best go easy down that road"

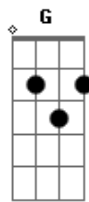
Acordes



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