

Cody Jinks - Mamma Song

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I'm doing alright now mamma
                            tom:
                                                               I'm doing ok
               C (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
Intro: G G D D
                                                               [Interlúdio] G G D D
       Am Am C C
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               [Segunda Parte]
I got a half a six pack of Old Milwaukee
                                                               You remember the time I was stuck in L.A.?
And a half a bag of weed
                                                               And I didn't have a job
I can't do it like I did when I was a kid
                                                               And I didn't have a way to pay the bills that I racked up
This is all I'm going to need
                                                               Yeah, you kept me from losing my truck
Because I know you always worry about me drinking my dinner
                                                               Yeah, I'm a little better off now
But I don't do that anymore
                                                               Than I was then
           Am
                                                               But it's sure nice to see you calling me when
I got me a sweet girl at home
She's keeping food on the table
                                                               I'm out there on the road
Every night she keeps me warm
                                                               Yeah, you calling to say "have a good show"
So I've got me this piece of paper
                                                               [Refrão]
And I got my favorite pen
                                                               Hey I'm doing alright mamma
I know it's been a little while
                                                               I'm ok, I know your late night talks with Jesus
And talking's not my style
                                                               Have helped me on my way
So I just had to write my friend
                                                               I know it wasn't always easy
[Refrão]
                                                               Raising my father's son
Hey I'm doing alright mamma
                                                               And your son will be alright
I'm ok, I know your late night talks with Jesus
                                                               If the shows keep coming
                                                               This old guitar and me are still strumming
Have helped me on my way
I know it wasn't always easy
                                                               I know you always knew I always took it way too far
Raising my father's son
                                                               But I'm doing alright now mamma
And your son will be alright
                                                               I'm doing alright now mamma
If the shows keep coming
                                                               I'm doing alright now mamma
This old guitar and me are still strumming
                                                               I'm doing ok
I know you always knew I always took it way too far
                                                               [Final] G G D D
                                                                      Am Am C C
G G D D
But I'm doing alright now mamma
                                                                       Am Am C C G
         Am
I'm doing alright now mamma
Acordes
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