

Lukas Graham - Mama Said

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Tom: F
                                                              I told 'em I'd be singing on tv
  [Chorus]
                                                                          (Eb )
                                                              The other kids were callin' me a wannabe
                                                                                         Gm
                                                              The older kids they started bugging me
Mama said that it was okay
                                                                                 (Eb )
Mama said that it was quite alright
                                                              But now they're all standing right in front of me
                       Dm
Our kinda people had a bed for the night
                                                              [Chorus]
and it was okay
                                                              When mama said that it was okay
                      Fb
                                   Rh
                                                                                  Dm
Mama said that we were good kids
                                                              Mama said that it was quite alright
                                                                                  Dm
and daddy told us never listen to the ones
                                                              Our kinda people had a bed for the night
               Dm
pointing nasty fingers and making fun
                                                              and it was okay
'cause we were good kids
                                                              Mama told us we were good kids
[Verse]
                                                              and daddy told us never listen to the ones
                                                                           Dm
                                                              pointing nasty fingers and making fun
Remember asking both my mom and dad
  (Fb )
                      Bb
                                                              'cause we were good kids
Why we never travel to exotic lands
We only ever really visit friends
                                                              [Bridge]
        (Eb )
Nothing to tell when the summer ends
                                                                          Dm
                                                              I know which place im from
We never really went buying clothes
                                                              I know my home
  (Eb )
'cause folks were passing on the stuff in plenty loads
                                                              When Im in doubt and struggling
              Gm
                                                              Fb Bb
New shoes once a year and then
                                                              thats where I'll go
     (Eb)
Out to play ball so we could go in them
                                                              An old friend can give advice
[Chorus]
                                                              when new friends only know the half story
                                                                           Gm
                                                              That's why I always keep 'em tight
When mama said that it was okay
                    Dm
Mama said that it was quite alright
                                                              And while you're okay
                     Dm
Our kinda people had a bed for the night
                                                              I said I'm okay
and it was okay
                                                              (You know what my mama said? You know what she told me?)
                                                              [Chorus]
Mama told us we were good kids
                     Dm
and daddy told us never listen to the ones
                                                              When mama said that it was okay
             Dm
                                                                                   Dm
pointing nasty fingers and making fun
                                                              Mama said that it was quite alright
                                                                                    Dm
'cause we were good kids
                                                              Our kinda people had a bed for the night
                                                              and it was okay
[Verse]
                                                             Mama told us we were good kids
Don't get me wrong, I didn't have it bad
            (Eb )
                                                              and daddy told us never listen to the ones
I got enough loving from my mom and dad
                                                                           Dm
                                                              pointing nasty fingers and making fun
But I don't think they really understood
                  (Eb )
When I said that I wanted to deal in Hollywood
                                                              'cause we were good kids
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Acordes

