

## **Cody Jinks - Mamma Song**

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I'm doin okay
                tom:
                                                               (Bb F Cm Eb)
               G
             Bb
 I got a half a six pack of Old Milwaukee, and a half a bag of
                                                                You remember the time when I was stuck in LA and I didn't
weed
                                                               have a
                                                               Job and I didn't have a way
 I can't do it like I did when I was a kid this is all I'm
gonna need
                                                                To pay the bills that I'd racked up yeah you kept me from
 Because I know you always worry bout me drinking my dinner
                                                               losing my truck
but I don't do that anymore
                                                                Yeah I'm a little better off now than I was then but it's
          Cm
 I got me a sweet girl at home, she's keeping food on the
                                                               sure nice to see you Calling
table and at night she keeps me warm
                                                               Me when
              Bb
So I've got me this piece of paper, and I've got my favorite
                                                                I'm out there on the road yeah you're calling, to say "have a
                                                               good show"
 I know it's been a little while and talking's not my style so
                                                                [Refrão]
I just had to write my friends
 [Refrão]
                                                                Well hey I'm doing alright mamma, I'm okay I know your late
Well hey I'm doing alright mamma, I'm okay I know your late
                                                               Talks with Jesus have helped me on my way
                                                                I know it wasn't always easy raising my father's son
talks with Jesus have helped me on my way
                                                                And your son will be alright if the shows keep comin, this
                                      Cm
 I know it wasn't always easy raising my father's son
And your son will be alright if the shows keep comin, this
                                                               Guitar and me are still strumming
                                                                I know you always knew I always took it way too far
guitar and me are still strumming
                                                                                          Fb
                                                                But I'm doin alright now mamma
                                        Cm
                                             Fh
 I know you always knew I always took it way too far
                                                                I'm doin alright now mamma
 But I'm doin alright now mamma
                                                                 Cm
                                                                I'm doin alright now mamma
 I'm doin alright now mamma
                                                                I'm doin okay
 I'm doin alright now mamma
    Cm
Acordes
```

