

Lukas Graham - Mama Said

```
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
                      Dm7
Our kinda people had a bed for the night
                                                             [Chorus]
and it was okay
                                                             When mama said that it was okay
                      Fb
                                   Rh
                                                                                  Dm7
Mama said that we were good kids
                                                             Mama said that it was quite alright
                                                                                   Dm7
and daddy told us never listen to the ones
                                                             Our kinda people had a bed for the night
                Dm7
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
                                                                           Dm7
                                                             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
                                                             Eb Bb
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]
                                                                      Fb
                                                             when new friends only know the half story
                                                                           Gm
                                                             That's why I always keep 'em tight
When mama said that it was okay
                    Dm7
Mama said that it was quite alright
                                                             And while you're okay
                     Dm7
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
                     Dm7
and daddy told us never listen to the ones
                                                             When mama said that it was okay
             Dm7
                                                                                  Dm7
                                                             Mama said that it was quite alright
pointing nasty fingers and making fun
                                                                                   Dm7
'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 )
                                                                                     Dm7
I got enough loving from my mom and dad
                                                             and daddy told us never listen to the ones
                                                                          Dm7
                            Gm
                                                             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
```

Acordes

