

MAMA TOLD ME NOT TO COME

G7 (C7 shape at 8) Rhodes Piano riff

Want some whiskey in your water? Sugar in your tea?
What's all these crazy questions they're asking me?
This is the craziest party that could ever be
Don't turn on the lights 'Cause I don't wanna see

Chorus

Mama told me not to come

G7 G@7th/b C C# D

Mama told me not to come

(she said)

G7 G@7th/b C C# D

"That ain't the way to have fun, son!"

Tacit

Riff couplets 1st & 3rd G ~ 34 55 66 77 10 11 89 77 55

Open up the window, let some air into this room
I think I'm almost chokin' from the smell of stale perfume
And that cigarette you're smokin' 'bout scare me half to death
Open up the window, let me catch my breath!

Rep Chorus +tacit that ain't the way to have fun, son son son

Gt solo on chorus > tacit + Rhodes riff

The radio is blastin', someone's knockin' at the door
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend, she just passed out on the floor
I seen so many things I ain't never seen before
Don't know what it is, I don't wanna see no more

Repeat Chorus +extra that ain't the way to have fun, SuuuuN!

Mama told me! Mama told me! Mama told me! Mama told me!
Mama told me not to come! (Mama told me not to come)
That ain't the way to have fun - son!
That ain't the way to have fun - (that's what she said, she said)
That ain't the way to have fun – no!
That ain't the way to have fun - (Mama told me!)
repeat ad lib to end **Rhodes Riff Ritardando > END**