

That's All Right

Elvis Presley, Scotty Moore, Bill Black

That's all right, my mama
That's all right for you
That's all right, my mama
Any old way you do
But that's all right, well that's all right
Well that's all right, my mama
And anyway that you wanna do, ooh
My mother, she did tell me
Papa did tell me too
Son that woman that you're foolin' with
She ain't no good for you
But that's all right, well that's all right
Yeah that's all right, my mama
And any old way that you wanna do
I'll be leaving here tomorrow
Leaving here for sure
You ain't gotta be bothered with me
Hangin' 'round your door
But that's all right, yeah that's all right
Well that's all right, my mama
Anyway that you wanna do, ooh

That's all right, my mama
That's all right for you
That's all right, my mama
Any old way you do
But that's all right, oh well that's all right
Well that's all right, my mama
Anyway that you wanna do, oh
And that's all right, my mama
Anyway you wanna do, ooh
Well that's all right, my mama
Anyway you wanna do, oh yeah
Well that's all right, my mama
Anyway you're gonna do, ooh
That's all right, my mama
Anyway you wanna do
That's all right, my mama
Anyway you wanna do

That's all right, my mama
Anyway you wanna do, ooh
That's all right, my mama
Anyway you wanna do

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