

# Music Makin' Mama From Memphis

## Hank Snow & His Rainbow Ranch Boys

Listen to a story 'bout a gal I know  
She's my music makin' mama I'm her hillbilly beau  
She's sweeter than the music when she tickles the strings  
Sweeter than the flowers down in New Orleans  
She's my music makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee She'll play a little rhythm do the boogie up right  
The Tennessee polka maybe blues in the night  
Everybody travels from near and far  
To hear her when she picks it on that old guitar  
She's my music makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee Break (guitar)  
You can hear her in the evening when the sun sinks low  
A singin' and a pickin' on that old banjo  
You wanna jive when the words roll out of her mouth  
Everybody's callin' her the Queen of the South  
She's my fiddle playin' mama from Memphis Tennessee Break (fiddle) You gotta start dancin' when she gets in  
the groove  
Picks the big bass fiddle or yodels the blues  
Plays the down beat, off beat, any old beat  
A breakdown, a hoedown and does it up neat  
She's my bass pickin' baby from Memphis Tennessee Break (bass) You'll know when my baby is a comin' to  
town  
All the jive jumpin' jitterbugs they gather around  
They keep yellin' to my queenie now honey let's go  
My baby starts a pickin' and a pickin' down low  
My music makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee  
Break (guitar) She'll play a little rhythm do the boogie up right  
The Tennessee polka maybe blues in the night  
Everybody travels from near and far  
To hear her when she picks it on that old guitar  
My music makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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