MAMMA TRIED

By: Merle Haggard George's Key Key of "A"

INTRO: A

A D A D
The first thing I remember knowin' was a lonesome whistle blowin'
A E7
And a youngun's dream of growin' up to ride.
A D A D
On a freight train leavin' town, not knowin' where I'm bound.
A E7 A
And no one could change my mind but Mamma tried.
A D A D
One and only rebel child from-a fam'ly meek and mild.
A E7
My mamma seemed to know what lay in store,
A D A D
'Spite all my Sunday learnin' towards the bad I kept on turnin'
A E7 A
'Til mamma couldn't hold me any more.

CHORUS: A D A
And I turned twenty-one in prison doin' life without parole,
Bm E7
No one could steer me right but Mamma tried.
A D A
Mamma tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied
E7 A
And that leaves only me to blame, cause Mamma tried.

BREAK: A, D, A, E7, A

A D A D
Dear ole' daddy, rest his sole left my mom a heavy load,
A E7
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.
A D A D
Workin' hours without rest, wanted me to have the best.
A E7 A
She tried to raise me right but I refused. >> CHORUS: