## Mama Tried

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MAMA TRIED - G Intro--G //// //// /THE FIRST THING I REMEMBER KNOWIN' WAS A LONESOME WHISTLE G C D7 BLOWIN' AND A YOUNG-UN'S DREAM OF GROWIN' UP TO RIDE. ON A C FREIGHT LEAVIN' TOWN, NOT KNOWIN' WHERE I'M BOUND, AND NO ONE COULD CHANGE MY MIND, BUT MAMA TRIED. ONE AND ONLY REBEL CHILD, FROM A FAM'LY MEEK AND MILD, MY C MAMA SEEMED TO KNOW WHAT LAY IN STORE: 'SPITE OF C G ALL MY SUNDAY LEARNIN' TOWARDS THE BAD I KEPT A TURNIN', 'TIL D7 MAMA COULDN'T HOLD ME ANY-MORE. AND I TURNED TWENTY-ONE IN PRISON, DOIN' G Fm LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE, NO ONE COULD STEER ME RIGHT BUT MAMA TRIED, MAMA TRIED. MAMA TRIED TO RAISE ME C BETTER, BUT HER PLEADING I DENIED. THAT LEAVES ONLY ME TO BLAME, 'CAUSE MAMA TRIED. //DEAR OL' DADDY, REST HIS SOUL, LEFT MY MOM A HEAVY LOAD, SHE DZ TRIED SO VERY HARD TO FILL HIS SHOES. //WORKIN' HOURS WITHOUT C REST, WANTED ME TO HAVE THE BEST, SHE TRIED TO RAISE ME RIGHT BUT I RE-FUSED AND I TURNED TWENTY-ONE IN PRISON, DOIN' Em LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE, NO ONE COULD STEER ME A RIGHT BUT MAMA TRIED, MAMA TRIED. MAMA TRIED TO RAISE ME C BETTER, BUT HER PLEADING I DENIED. THAT LEAVES ONLY ME TO BLAME, 'CAUSE MAMA TRIED. 6 D7 Tag--THAT LEAVES ONLY ME TO BLAME, 'CAUSE MAMA TRIED. Ending--C