

Mom  
Lucero

C# \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ E  
Mama your boys, we might make some mistakes  
C# \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ E  
But we know where we re from and we know how we were raised  
B \_\_\_\_\_ A  
So don t you think twice about where we are tonight  
B \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ F#  
No matter how far from home  
\_\_\_\_\_ A  
We ll be back along  
\_\_\_\_\_ E  
It s just a matter of time

A \_\_\_\_\_ C#  
Now home might scatter and fade  
\_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ A  
With time, all things must change  
\_\_\_\_\_ C# \_\_\_\_\_ A  
And the road might take its own course  
\_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ E  
But at its end Mama we re still your boys

C# \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ E  
Mama theres times that we ll make some mistakes  
C# \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ E  
We know how you ve worked and we know how you ve prayed  
B \_\_\_\_\_ A  
Don t you think twice about where we are tonight  
B \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ F#  
No matter what becomes of us  
\_\_\_\_\_ A  
You gave us enough  
\_\_\_\_\_ E  
Know that we ve tried

A \_\_\_\_\_ C#  
And home might scatter and fade  
\_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ A  
With time, all things must change  
\_\_\_\_\_ C# \_\_\_\_\_ A  
And the road might take its own course  
\_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ E  
But at its end Mama we re still your boys

A \_\_\_\_\_ E \_\_\_\_\_ B  
Now your mother was sixteen when she married the man she loved  
A \_\_\_\_\_ E \_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ E  
She gave you everything, you gave it all back to us

C# \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ E  
Mama you know we might make some mistakes  
C# \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ E  
Now if we should falter, it s us should be blamed  
B \_\_\_\_\_ A  
Don t you think twice about what s wrong or right  
B \_\_\_\_\_ A \_\_\_\_\_ F#  
We learned that a long time ago  
\_\_\_\_\_ A  
And we keep it close  
\_\_\_\_\_ E  
You re with us tonight

A \_\_\_\_\_ C#  
And home might scatter and fade  
\_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ A  
With time, all things must change  
\_\_\_\_\_ C# \_\_\_\_\_ A  
And the road might take its own course  
\_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_ E  
But at its end Mama we re still your boys