

Rag Mama Rag
The Band

(intro 2x) **D C G**

D

Rag Mama Rag,

G

I can t believe its true.

D

Rag Mama Rag,

G

what did you do?

D

I crawled up to,

D7

The railroad track,

G

Let the four nineteen,

C7

Scratch my back.

D

Shag mama shag,

Now, whats come over you?

Rag Mama Rag,

G

I m a pulling out your gag.

D

Gon-na turn you lose,

D7

Like an old caboose,

G

D

Got a tail I need a drag.

A7

I ask about your turtle,

C

And you ask about the weather.

G

Well, I can t jump the hurdle,

And we can t get to-gether.

A7

We could be relaxing,

In my sleeping bag,

But all you want to do,

For me mama is a...

D

Rag Mama Rag.

G

Theres no-where to go,
Rag Mama Rag,
Come on resin up the bow.

(intro 2x)