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,

 $$\mathbf{G}$$ 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)