

**Im Livin In Shame**  
**The Supremes**

...I M LIVIN IN SHAME... by The Supremes

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\*from Love Child (1968)\*

Intro:

**D, Dmaj7, D7, G**

**A**

Verse 1:

**Am**  
Mama was cookin bread,  
**F** **C**  
She wore a dirty raggedy scarf a-round her head.  
**Em** **G**  
Always had her stockings low, rolled to her feet; just didn t know.

Verse 2:

**Am**  
She wore a sloppy dress,  
**F** **C**  
Oh no matter how she tried, she always looked a mess.  
**Em** **G**  
Out of the pot she ate; never used a fork or a dinner plate.

Bridge 1:

**Bm** **A7** **D**  
I was always so afraid my uptown friends would see her.  
**Bm** **A7** **D**  
Afraid one day when I was grown, that I would be her.

Interlude:

**F#**

Verse 3:

**Bm**  
In a college town,  
**G** **D**  
A-way from home, an identi-ty I found.

**F#m**

**A**

That I was born elite, with maids and servants at my feet..

Verse 4:

**Bm**

I must have been insane;

**G**

**D**

I lied and said mama died on a weekend trip to Spain.

**F#m**

**A**

She never got out of the house; never even boarded a train.

Bridge 2:

**Bm**

**A7**

**D**

Married a guy, was living high; I didn't want him to know her.

**Bm**

**A7**

**D**

She had a grandson, two years old, that I never even showed her.

Chorus 1:

**D**

**Dmaj7**

**D7**

**G, Gm**

I'm living in shame; Mama, I miss you.

**D**

**Dmaj7**

**D7**

**G, Gm**

I know you're not to blame; Mama, I miss you.

Interlude:

**F#**

Break:

**Em A, C D, G**

Verse 5:

**Am**

Came the telegram;

**F**

**C**

Mama passed away while making home made jam.

**Em**

**G**

Be-fore she died she cried to see me by her side.

Verse 6:

**Am**

She always did her best,

**F**

**C**

Ah, cooked and cleaned, and always in the same old dress.

**Em**

**G**

Working hard, down on her knees; always trying to please.

Bridge 3:

**Bm A7 D**  
Mama, Mama, Mama can you hear me?

**Bm A7 D**  
Mama, Mama, Mama can you hear me?

\*KEY CHANGE\*  
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Chorus 3:

**D# D#maj7 D#7 G#, G#m**  
I m living in shame; Mama, I miss you.

**D# D#maj7 D#7 G#, G#m**  
I know you re not to blame; Mama, I miss you.

Coda:

**D# D#maj7**  
Won t you for-give me Mama, for all the wrong I ve done?

**D#7 G# G#m**  
I know you ve done your best, oh, I know you ve done,

**D# D#maj7**  
The very best you could; Mama I thought you understood...

(Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:  
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<b>D</b>	<b>Dmaj7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>
EADGBE xx0232	EADGBE xx0222	EADGBE xx0212	EADGBE 320003	EADGBE x02220	EADGBE x02210	EADGBE 133211

<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>F#m</b>	<b>Gm</b>
EADGBE x32010	EADGBE 022000	EADGBE x24432	EADGBE x02223	EADGBE 244322	EADGBE 244222	EADGBE 355333

<b>D#</b>	<b>D#maj7</b>	<b>D#7</b>	<b>G#</b>	<b>G#m</b>
EADGBE x68886	EADGBE x68786	EADGBE x68686	EADGBE 466544	EADGBE 466444

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)