

Doucette, Mamma Let Him Play

Mamma let that boy play some Rock-N-Roll
Jazz is much too crazy, he can play it when he's old
He's too young for the Blues, he's still inside his first pair of shoes
He's just a baby
Give that boy some freedom, let him move around
Don't get in his way, you'll only bring him down

Chorus

Mamma won't you let him, let him play some Rock-N-Roll
Ya
Let him play some Rock-N-Roll
Let him play some Rock-N-Roll
Let him play some Rock-N-Roll
Oh yaeh
Well alright, come on now

Mamma let that boy play some Rock-N-Roll
Jazz is much too crazy, he can play it when he's old
He's too young for the blues, he's still inside his first pair of shoes
He's so young
Give that boy some freedom, let him move around
Don't get in his way, you'll only bring him down

Chorus

Mamma Let Him Play
Let Him Play
Mamma Let Him Play
Let Him Play
Mamma let him say, what he wants to say
(x2)