

# J.J. Cale, All Mama's Children

All mama's children got rythm  
And all mama's children got soul  
When they get up in the morning  
Without no warning  
They all start to rock 'n roll  
All mama's children got rythm  
And all mama's children got feel  
Quicker than a flash they're into their stash  
And out in an automobile  
Just give me some more  
Of that country soul  
One more time  
I'm crossing the line  
All mama's children got something  
And all mama's children feel good  
When the days gone past they are having a blast  
Hangin' out in the woods  
Just give me some more  
Of that country soul  
One more time  
I'm crossing the line  
All mama's children get real loose  
And all mama's children get tight  
From the early morning 'till late in the evening  
All mama's children, all mama's children  
All mama's children do right