

MAMA SAYS

from the Broadway Musical FOOTLOOSE

Words by DEAN PITCHFORD
Music by TOM SNOW

Freely

Chord progressions: Eb (3fr), Ab/Eb, Eb (3fr), Ab (4fr), Db/Ab (4fr), Ab (4fr)

Ev - 'ry - thing I ev - er learned that gets me through the worst, — I

mp

Chord progressions: Bb7sus, Bb7, Ab7 (4fr), Eb (3fr), Ab/Eb, Eb (3fr)

learned at my ma-ma's — knee. — Now an - y - time I'm turned a-round I

cresc.

Chord progressions: Gm7b5 (5fr), C7, Fm7, Eb sus2/G, Ab/Bb, Bb7

turn to Ma - ma first, and you'd be wise to mem-o - rize — what Ma - ma says to me. —

L.H. *mp* *mf*

With a bayou beat

Eb7 **Adim** **Abm**^{4fr}

(Spoken:) Now, Mama ain't been wrong yet, and I'm living proof.

Eb/G^{3fr} **Eb7/Bb** **Adim**

Ma - ma says don't use a toast - er while stand - ing in the show - er.
 says don't drink hot cof - fee ly - ing down in bed. _

Abm^{4fr} **Eb/G**^{3fr} **Eb7/Bb**

Now who can ar - gue with that? _ Ma - ma says don't hold your breath³ for
 Don't e - ven give it a thought. _ Ma - ma says nev - er eat an - y - thing that's

Adim **Bb7** **Ab sus2/C** **Bbm7b5/Db**^{4fr} **Bb7/D**

long - er than an ho - ur. The wom - an knows _ where it's at! _ } And Ma - ma says _
 big - ger than your head. _ Is she a whiz _ or what? _ }

Ab7 4fr Db/Ab 4fr Ab7 4fr Eb 3fr Ab/Eb 3fr Eb 3fr Ab7 4fr Db/Ab 4fr Ab6/Bb 3fr

it does-n't mat-ter if you're a king — or you're a

Eb 3fr Ab/Eb 3fr Eb 3fr Eb7/G 3fr Ab 4fr Adim7 3fr Eb/Bb 6fr G7/B 3fr Cm 3fr F7 3fr Ab/Bb 3fr

clown. Once you drive up a moun-tain, you can't back —

1 Eb7 4fr Adim 3fr Abm 4fr Eb/G 3fr

down. Ma-ma

mp *sub. mf*

2 Eb 3fr G7 3fr Cm 3fr G7 3fr

down. Ma-ma makes — a lot - ta sense; if you know how to lis - ten, she is

mp *sfz*

Ab 4fr Ab/Bb Ab/Eb Eb 3fr Cm 3fr

clear _____ and con - cise. _____ Dad-dy says. — “I love her, son, — but

sfz *mp*

G7 Ab 4fr Adim7 Bb

she's got mar-bles miss-in'." But I say, "Hey! It's free ad - vice, — and what d' you ex-pect at that

mf

Gm7 3fr Bb/C C Freely F

price?" — Ma - ma says what you be-lieve in — is

rall.

Fdim Bbm/Db F/C F A7#5/G A7/G

all you real-ly own, — and I be-lieve that she's right. Ma - ma says if you've got doubts, — well then,

A tempo

Dm(add2)/A Dm/A G7 C7

boy, you're not a-lone... Just means you're read - y to fight. — And Ma-ma says —

sfz *f*

Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/C F Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/C

it does-n't mat-ter if you're a king or you're a

F Gm7 G#dim7 F/A Bb Bdim7 F/C A7/C# Dm

clown. Once you drive up a moun-tain,

G7 Bb/C F Bb

you can't back — down. You can turn up the heat, you can

Bdim7 F/C D7#9

turn up the road, _ you can car - ry a beat, you can car - ry a load, _ you can

G7 F#sus2/A Gm7b5/Bb G7/B C7 Bb sus2/D

throw a fit, you can throw a punch, you can bring up a child, _ you can

poco rall.

Cm7b5/Eb C7/E N.C. Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb/C

bring up your lunch! Ma-ma says _____ it does - n't

ff

F Bb Am7b5

mat - ter if you drive a hard bar - gain or drive a - round town. _

sfz

Bb Bdim7 F/C A7/C# Dm G7 Bb/C

Once you drive up a moun - tain, you can't back

Am7 D7 Bb Bdim7 F/C

down. Once you drive — up a moun-tain, you

G7 C7 F F/Eb

can't back down!

F/D F/Db F/C C F

8va-7
^
sfz
^