

Momma Song - Benson Boone

Capotasto al 3° tasto

Re La Sol La

Re La
Momma, I'm missing home

Sol
And California's getting colder
And colder, and colder

Re
I miss you

La
And, Momma, I'm getting old

Sol
Does that mean you're getting older?
And older, and older?

Sim
I miss you

Re
Momma, don't you know

Mi
There's nothing to be sorry about?

Sol
I'm so proud of all you've done

Re La
Take me down your old street

Mim
Tell me your memories

Sol
of when you were young and when you fell in love

Re La
Drive me through the country

Mim Sol
Tell me your story and you can play all of your favourite songs

Re La
'Cause I'm gonna need this

Mim Sol Re
When I'm holding pictures of you and that's all that I've got left

La Mim Sol
All that I've got left

Re
All that I've got left

La
Lately, it's getting hard

Sol
I've started looking like my father
And it makes me cry a little bit

Sim
'Cause he really should've made it big

La
'Cause, damn, he's good at everything

Mi
And everything I am's because of you

Sol
I'm a man because of you

Re La
Take me down your old street

Mim Sol
Tell me your memories of when you were young and when you fell in love

Re La
Drive me through the country



Mim Sol
Tell me your story and you can play all of your favourite songs
Re La
'Cause I'm gonna need this
 Mim Sol Re
When I'm holding pictures of you and that's all that I've got left
La Mim Sol
 All that I've got left
 Re La Mim
All that I've got left
 Sol
All that I've got left

Re La Mim Sol
 (Ohh)

