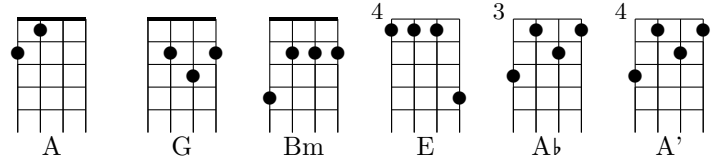


Take Your Mama

Scissor Sisters



When you **[A]** grow up, livin like a good boy **[G]** oughta.
And your **[Bm]** mama, takes a shine to her best **[A]** son.
Something **[A]** different. All the girls they seem to **[G]** like you
Cause you're **[Bm]** handsome, like to talk and a whole lot of **[A]** fun.

But now your **[Bm]** girl's gone a missin and your
[G] House has got an **[E]** empty **[A]** bed.
The folks'll **[Bm]** wonder 'bout the wedding, they won't
[G] Listen to a **[E]** word you **[A]** said.

***Gonna **[A]** take your mama out all night
Yeah we'll **[G]** show her what it's all about
We'll get her **[D]** jacked up on some cheap champagne,
We'll let the **[A]** good times all roll out.
And if the **[A]** music ain't good, we'll it's just too bad
We're gonna **[G]** sing along no matter what.
Because the **[D]** dancers don't mind at the New Orleans
If you **[A]** tip 'em and they make a cut. **[G] [Ab] [A']**
[A] Do it. Take your mama **[G]** out all night.
So she'll **[D]** have no doubt that we're doing oh the best we **[A]** can. **[G] [Ab] [A']**
We're gonna **[A]** do it. Take your mama **[G]** out all night
You can **[D]** stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown **[A]** man.***

It's a **[A]** struggle livin' like a good boy **[G]** oughta
In the **[Bm]** summer watchin' all the girls pass **[A]** by
When your **[A]** mama heard the way that you'd been **[G]** talking
I tried to **[Bm]** tell you that all she'd wanna do is **[A]** cry
Now we **[Bm]** end up takin' the long way home
[G] Lookin overdressed wearing **[E]** buckets of stale co**[A]**logne
It's so **[Bm]** hard to see streets on a country road when your
[G] glasses in the garbage and your **[E]** Continental's just been **[A]** towed.

Repeat Chorus

You can **[D]** stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown **[A]** man.