

Big Mama Brown

by May Erlewine (Daisy May) (2007))

C	C	F	C	F	F	Bb	F
Big	mamma	brown	she	left	town,	out	of
C	C	G	C	F	F	C	F
She	lucked	out	they	let	her	stick	around,
C	C	F	F	Bb	Bb		
for	some	other	night	She	was	a	big
C	G	C	C	F	F	C	C
Oh	big	mamma	brown	so	glad	you	made
							it
							home

Big papa brave, on fine day got caught up and thrown out on the shore
 He started flopping, and when they weren't watching he slipped out the back door
 Well he sure was a dandy was a hell of a guy, but he wasn't gonna be no dinner tonight
 Oh big papa brave so glad you made it home

F	F	C	C	Bb	Bb	F	F
And	they	sang	glory,	glory,	glory	hallelujah	
G	G	C	C	C	C	F	F
We	almost	lost	ya	on	the	road	somewhere
F	F	C	C	Bb	Bb	F	F
And	they	sang	my	o	my	o	my
G	G	C	C	C	C	F	F
o	lucky	seven	You	know	its	heaven	when
							you
							are
							here

Little baby sons 3 2 1 got caught up and flipped up out in a net
 One started squiggling, the other started wiggling saying you haven't caught us yet
 Well there a fast trio, a quick little bunch
 But they sure weren't gonna be nobody's lunch
 Oh little baby sons so glad you made it home

So when you go fishing better go on a mission cause the fish will start a wishing on you
 When you lose your bait or you make a mistake you know the fish's wishes come true
 There smart fellas, slick little guys, but they ain't gonna cater to you appetite. (Fm or Fm6) (Cm6)
 So take your tackle on your back and pray you make it