

# Johnny Cash

## "All Mama's Children"

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ALL MAMA'S CHILDREN

WRITERS JOHNNY CASH, CARL PERKINS

There was an old woman that lived in a shoe  
Had so many children, she didn't know what to do  
They were doin' all right, till she took 'em to town  
The kids started pickin' 'em up and puttin' 'em down  
Now all your children wanna rock, mama  
All your children wants to roll  
They wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop till they pop  
All your children wants to rock  
Rock now, go!  
Well, we're not tryin' to live too fast  
And we might as well try to live in class  
We better move out before the rent comes due  
'Cause we wanna live in a blue suede shoe  
All your children wanna rock, mama  
All your children wants to roll  
Wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop till they pop  
All your children want to rock  
Now rock, go!

Well, every night when it's quiet and still  
You can hear it echoing through the hill  
From a blue suede shoe on a mountain top  
All of mama's youngens are doin' the bop  
All them children wanna rock, mama  
All your children wanna roll  
They wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop till they pop  
All your children wanna rock  
Rock, go!  
Hey let's rock it!  
Well bop!  
Well, all your children wanna rock, mama  
All your children wanna roll  
They wanna roll, wanna rock, wanna bop till they pop  
All them children wants to rock

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