

Roy Orbison

"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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