

MAMMA TOLD ME (Not To Come)

Words and Music by
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Moderate Rock



Will you have whis - key with your wa - ter or su - gar with your tea? What are these cra - zy ques - tions that you're

ask - in' of me. This is the wild - est par - ty that there ev - er could be. Oh don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't

want to see. Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come, Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come,

Ma - ma said that ain't no way to have fun. O - pen up the win - dow let some

air in - to this room, I think I'm al - most cho - kin' on the smell of stale per - fume. And the

cig - ar - ette you're smo - kin's 'bout to scare me half to death, Oh o - pen up the win - dow let me

catch my breath. Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come, Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come,

Ma - ma said that ain't no way to have fun. *To Coda* The

ra - di - o is blast - in' some - one's knock - in' on the door, Our host - ess is not last - in', she's passed

out on the floor. I've seen so ma - ny things that I ain't nev - er seen be - fore, I don't

know what it is but I don't wan - na see no more.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

