

Statesboro Blues - Blind Willie

artist:Blind Willie McTell , writer:Blind Willie McTell

Thanks to Tapestes Ultimate Guitar and Steve Przybelinski

Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low
Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low
Have you got the nerve to drive Papa McTell from your door?

My mother died and left me reckless, my daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild
Mother died and left me reckless, Daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild
No, I'm not good lookin' but I'm some sweet woman's angel child

She's a mighty mean woman, to do me this a-way
She's a mighty mean woman, to do me this a-way
When I leave this town, pretty mama, I'm going away to stay

I once loved a woman, better than any I'd ever seen
I once loved a woman, better than any I'd ever seen
Treat me like I was a king and she was a dog-gone queen

Sister, tell your Brother, Brother tell your Auntie, now Auntie,
tell your Uncle, Uncle tell my Cousin, now Cousin tell my friend
Goin' up the country, Mama, don't you want to go?
May take me a fair brown, may take one or two more

Big Eighty left Savannah, Lord, and did not stop
You ought to saw that colored fireman when he got them boiler hot
You can reach over in the corner, Mama, and hand me my travelin' shoes
You know by that, I've got them Statesboro blues

Mama, Sister got 'em, Auntie got 'em
Brother got 'em, friends got 'em, I got 'em
Woke up this morning, we had them Statesboro blues
I looked over in the corner, Grandma and Grandpa had 'em too