

## Walkabouts

# "Snake Mountain Blues"

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Mr. ten dollar man  
Let me tell you where you're bound  
When you drink your green liquor  
Lord, you'll roll to the ground

But you come around here  
With your money in your hand  
Tasted my woman  
You'll die where you stand

Snake Mountain's gonna crumble  
Lord, and fall from the sky  
'Til that woman of mine  
Keeps on telling her lies

If I'd die Lord, she'd weep  
And she'd weep and she'd mourn  
As soon as I was buried  
Forget I been born

Well my daddy, he rides on a long holy train  
And the first winds of winter  
Well, I'll see him again

And it's goodbye to that yellow-headed misery I've  
known  
Snake Mountain is callin'  
Is callin' me home

Got the Snake Mountain blues X4

Got the Snake Mountain blues X4

\*[One verse of the original is left out.  
It goes something like this:

Well the Snake Mountain blues  
Have got me down low  
I could die in the morning  
And no one would know  
Well, my woman comes 'round  
My body she'd found

Go down to Dundee  
(And) Have her a time]

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