

## **Alberta Hunter**

# **"Downhearted Blues"**

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My man mistreated and he drove me from his door  
Lord, he mistreated me and he drove me from his door  
But the Good Book says you've got  
To reap just what you sow

I got the world in a jug, got the supper?  
Right here in my hand  
I got the world in a jug, got the supper?  
Right here in my hand

And if you want me, sweet papa  
You gotta come under my command

Say, I ain't never loved but three men in my life  
Lord, I ain't never loved but three men in my life  
'twas my father and my brother  
And a man that wretched my life

Lord, it may be a week and it may be a month or two  
I said, it may be a week and it may be a month or two  
All the dirt you're doin' to me  
Sho' comin' home to you

Lord, I walked the floor, hang my head and cried  
Lord, I walked the floor, hang my head and cried  
Had the down hearted blues  
And I couldn't be satisfied

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