

## Arthur Crudup

### "Mean Old Frisco"

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Well, that mean old, mean old Frisco<sup>1</sup>, and that low  
down Santa Fe<sup>1</sup>  
Well, that mean old Frisco, and that low down Santa Fe  
Well it carried my baby away, and it's blown right back  
on me

I was standing, I was listening, for that Southern<sup>1</sup>  
whistle blow  
I was standing and listening for that Southern whistle to  
blow  
Lord, she did not catch the Southern, and now where  
do you suppose that woman might have gone?

Well, then I ain't, I ain't got no, got no special rider  
here, Lord  
I ain't got no special rider here  
Well, I think I leave, 'cause I don't feel welcome

Well, my mama she done told me, and my papa told  
me, too  
Well, my mama she done told me, and my papa told  
me, too  
Everybody grins in your face son, well, they ain't no  
friends of yours

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Note 1: Frisco, Santa Fe, and Southern are the names  
of railroad lines.

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