

Blind Boy Fuller "Pistol Slapper Blues"

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Know my dog anywhere I hear him bark
Well I know my rider
if I see her in the dark
Well I'd know my dog anywhere I hear him bark
Well, I'd know my rider if I see her in the dark
Ain't it cold for you, mother when you say you don't
love me?
Well that's alright woman, you gonna need my help
someday
You didn't say you didn't love me, when you were
stretched out across my bed
You're drinkin' moonshine
whisky and talking all outta your head
Ain't but two kinda people in this world that I can't stand
That's a lying woman and a cheatin', knockin' man
Well, I feel like slapping my pistol in your face
I'm gonna let the graveyard be your resting place
Well I'd know my dog anywhere I hear him bark
Well, I'd know my rider if I see her in the dark

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