

Big Bear

"Big Bill Blues"

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Lord my hair's a-rising, my flesh begins to crawl
Aw my hair's a-rising, my flesh begin to crawl
I had a dream last night baby, another mule in my
doggone stall
Now there's some people said the Big Bill blues ain't
bad
Now some people said the Big Bill blues ain't bad
Lord it must not have been them Big Bill blues they had
Lord I wonder what's the matter, papa Bill can't get no
mail
Lord wonder what's the matter now, papa Bill can't get
no mail
Lord the post office must be on fire, the mailman must
undoubtedly be in jail
I can't be a wagon, since you ain't gonna be a mule
Mmmm can't be a wagon mama, since you ain't gonna
be a mule
I ain't gonna fix up your black tradition, I ain't gonna be
your doggone fool

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