

Big Bill Broonzy

"Louise, Louise Blues"

Visit "[Louise, Louise Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Louise, you the sweetest gal I know
Louise, you the sweetest gal I know
Yeah, you made me walk, walk from Chicago, baby,
down to the Gulf of Mexico

Now, look-a here, Louise,
what you tryin' to do?
You tryin' to give 'way my lovin',
say you love me too
Whoa Louise, baby that will never do
Yeah, you know, you know you can't love Big Bill, baby,
not and love some other man too

Louise, I believe,
somebody been fishin' in my pond
They been catchin' all my perches,
grinding up the bone
Whoa Louise, baby that will never do
Yeah, you know, you know, Louise,
I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone

Louise, you know you got ways,
like a rattlesnake and a squirrel
Every time you start the lovin',
I declare, it's out of this world
Whoa Louise, baby why don't bring your clothes back
home?
Yeah, you know, you know, Louise,
I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone

Louise, the big boat's up the river,
she's on a bank of sand
Now if she don't strike deep water,
I declare she'll never land
Whoa Louise, baby why don't you hurry home?
Yeah, you know, you know Louise,
I ain't had no lovin' since you been gone

