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Big Bill Broonzy "Makin' My Getaway"

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Cryin' in the mornin', I cry at night,
I cry all the time, baby
I know you don't treat me right, girl,
but if I could, feel tomorrow,
yeah baby, like I feel today
Yes, I'm gonna pack up, pack up in the mornin',
and I declare I've gotta make my getaway

'S no need of weepin', 's no need to mourn, no need to cry now baby
Because tomorrow I'm gone
Girl if I can wake up early Tuesday mornin', baby, between midnight and day
Yes, I'm gonna pack up, pack up my suitcase, yes, I'm gonna make my getaway

Come here baby, put your little hands in mine, I've got something to tell you baby, I know will change your mind Girl, if I could just feel tomorrow, baby, like I feel today Yes, I'm gonna pack up, pack up in the mornin' I declare I've gotta to make my getaway

Right by Arkansas, hello Missouri, I'm on my way up North my baby, I declare it ain't no foolin' Girl if I can wake up early Tuesday mornin', baby, between midnight and day Yes I'm gonna pack up, pack up my suitcase, and I declare I've gotta make my getaway

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