Doc Walker "Jimmie's Texas Blues"

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The way I been treated, some time I wish I was dead; The way I been treated, some time I wish I was dead; [SPOKEN] Lord know...
'Cause I ain't got no place
To lay my weary head.
[YODEL]

When I want you, woman, I always find you gone; Ev'rytime I want you, always find you gone; [SPOKEN] You're always gone... Listen here, good mama, I'm gonna put your air brakes on.

[YODEL]

Some like Chicago, some love Memphis, Tennessee; Some like Chicago, some love Memphis, Tennessee. [SPOKEN] Ask sweet mama... Give me sweet Dallas, Texas, Where the women think the world of me. [SPOKEN] Hey, hey, hey...

[YODEL]

You may have your troubles, I'm having my troubles, too;

You may have your troubles, I'm having my troubles, too;

Yes, I know how it feels

When you're feeling so doggone blue.

[SPOKEN] Have mercy, Lord...

[YODEL]

I'm not singin' the blues, I'm tellin' you the hard luck I've had:

I'm not singin' blues, I'm tellin' you the hard luck I've had.

[SPOKEN] Baby, I've had it, too...

The blues ain't nothin' but a good man feeling bad.

[YODEL]

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