

Doc Watson "Jimmie's Texas Blues"

Visit "[Jimmie's Texas Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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}

