

Duane Allman "Statesboro Blues"

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Wake up, Momma, turn your lamp down low
Wake up, Momma, turn your lamp down low
You got no nerve, baby, to turn Uncle John from your
door

I woke up this morning, I had them Statesboro blues
I woke up this morning, I had them Statesboro blues
Well, I looked over in the corner, and Grandpa seemed
to have them too

Well, my momma died and left me, my poppa died and
left me
I ain't good lookin', baby, I'm somewhat sweet and kind
I'm goin' to the country, baby, do you wanna go?
'Cos if you can't make it, baby, your sister Lucille said
she wanna go
And I sure will take her

I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever
seen
Well, I love that woman, better than any woman I've
ever seen
Now, she treat me like a king, yeah, yeah, yeah
She look like a doggone queen

Wake up, Momma, turn your lamp down low
Wake up, Momma, turn your lamp down low
You got no nerve babe, to turn Uncle John from your
door

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