

Blind Willie McTell

"Come On Around To My House Mama"

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Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
there but me
Call me a hotshot rider and a cheater, colored from
Tennessee
Take it easy, don't get rough, just wanna tell you that I
know my stuff

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
home but me
In the evening, ain't nobody home but me
In the morning, ain't nobody there but me

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
there but me
That's why you hear me screaming and crying, going
back to Tennessee
Can't read and write, can't spell my name, I can really
drive your man's heart insane

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
home but me
I mean, ain't nobody there but me
I love my corn and I love my booze, I really give your
man the blues

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
home but me
I mean, ain't nobody there but me
Pull down your window, lock up your blind
I'll tell you something that'll change your mind

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
home but me
Late at night, ain't nobody there but me
Went to the door, the door was locked
Think my baby done changed the lock

Come on around to my house baby, ain't nobody there
but me
That's why you hear me moaning, going back to
Tennessee

Wake up in the morning 'bout half past three
Think my baby done pooped on me

Come on around to my house mama, ain't nobody
there but me
In the evening, ain't nobody home but me
In the morning, ain't nobody there but me
I'm by myself, ain't nobody home but me

Ain't nobody home but me
You hear me talking, ain't nobody there but me
About now, ain't nobody there but me

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