## Blind Willie McTell "Kind Mama"

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She's a real kind mama looking for another man She ain't got nobody to hold her hand

Way down yonder on Cripple Creek Hemp don't grow but sixteen feet Would go to bed but it ain't no use They pile up on the bed like chickens on a roost

She's a real kind mama looking for another man And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand

The rooster chew tobacco and the hen dip snuff Said he can't shimmy but he struts his stuff

She's a real kind mama looking for another man And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand

See that fella with that derby1 on Look good to me just as sure as you're born I'll tell you the truth and it's a natural fact Shoulda been a rule 'gainst being that black

She's a real kind mama looking for another man And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand

See that fellow that's standing right there He don't live here but he's somewhere Little patch of hair right around his mouth Like he swallowed a mule and left his tail hanging out

She's a real kind mama looking for another man She ain't got nobody to hold her hand

Wake up in the morning at a half past three Thanks pretty mama done put out what I need

She's a real kind mama looking for another man And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand

Soon in the morning at half past four Hot shot rider rappin' at her door

She's a real kind mama looking for another man She ain't got nobody in town to hold her hand

Went to the door and the door was locked Think that baby tryin' to eagle rock

She's a real kind mama looking for another man And she ain't got nobody here to hold her hand

Note 1: derby, a man's stiff felt hat with dome-shaped crown and narrow brim

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