

## **Blind Willie McTell**

# **"Searching the Desert for the Blues"**

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You may search the ocean, you might go 'cross the  
deep blue sea  
But mama, you'll never find another hot shot like me  
I followed my baby from the station to the train  
And the blues came down like night and showered me

I left her at the station wringing her hands and crying  
I told her, she had a home just as long as I had mine  
I've got two women and you can't tell them apart

I've got one in my bosom and one I got in my heart  
The one in my bosom, she's in Tennessee  
And the one in my heart, don't even give a darn for me

I used to say a married woman was the sweetest thing  
that ever been born  
But I've changed that thing, you better leave married  
women alone  
Take my advice, let these married women be  
'Cause their husbands'll grab you, beat you ragged as  
a cedar tree  
When a woman say, she love you 'bout good as she do  
herself  
I don't pay her no attention, tell that same line to  
somebody else  
I really don't believe no woman in the whole round  
world do right  
Act like an angel in the daytime, mess by the ditch at  
night

I'm going, pretty mama, please don't break this rule  
That's why I'm searching these deserts for the blues  
I'm going, pretty mama, searching these deserts now  
That's why I'm walking my baby home anyhow

Lord, oh Lord  
Lordy, Lordy, Lord  
Oh Lordy Lord  
Lord, Lord, Lord

When a woman say, she love you 'bout good as she do  
herself

I don't pay her no attention, tell that same line to  
somebody else

Lord, Lord  
Lord, Lord, Lord

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