Blind Willie McTell "Statesboro Blues"

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Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low
Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low
Have you got the nerve to drive Papa McTell from your
door

My mother died and left me reckless My daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild Mother died and left me reckless Daddy died and left me wild, wild, wild

No, I'm not good lookin' I'm some sweet woman's Angel child

You're a mighty mean woman, to do me this a way You're a mighty mean woman, to do me this a way When I leave this town, pretty mama, I'm going away to stay

While I loved a woman, better than even I'd ever seen I once loved a woman, better than even I'd ever seen Treat me like I was a king and she was a doggone queen

Sister, tell your brother, brother tell your auntie now Auntie tell your uncle, uncle tell my cousin now, cousin tell my friend

Goin' up the country, mama, don't you want to go? May take me a fair brown, may take me one or two more

Big Eighty left Savannah, Lord, and did not stop You ought to saw that colored fireman when he got that boiler hot

You can reach over in the corner mama and hand me my travelin' shoes

You know by that, I've got them Statesboro blues

Mama, sister got 'em, auntie got 'em Brother got 'em, friend got 'em, I got 'em Woke up this morning, we had them Statesboro blues I looked over in the corner, grandpa and grandma had 'em too Visit <u>Blind Willie McTell</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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