

Hot Tuna "Hot Jelly Roll Blues"

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Jelly roll, jelly roll
Sitting on a fence
If you don't get it
You ain't got no sense

Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home

Can make a blind man see
A lame man walk
Can make a deaf woman hear
And a rude lady talk

Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home

Go on an' tell all your people
What jelly roll done, done
A grand mama married
Her youngest grand son

Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home

I went up on the mountain
And looked down on the sea
A good looking woman
With her eye at me

Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home

If you don't meet my jelly roll blues
He's asking 'bout it on

Columbus Avenue

Now I'm wild about my jelly
'Bout my sweet jelly roll
When you taste my jelly
You wanna take me right home

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